ART RENSE
SPORTS BOOK
CDC

THE BOBBY LAYNE STORY

Giants-Bears '57 rematch looms

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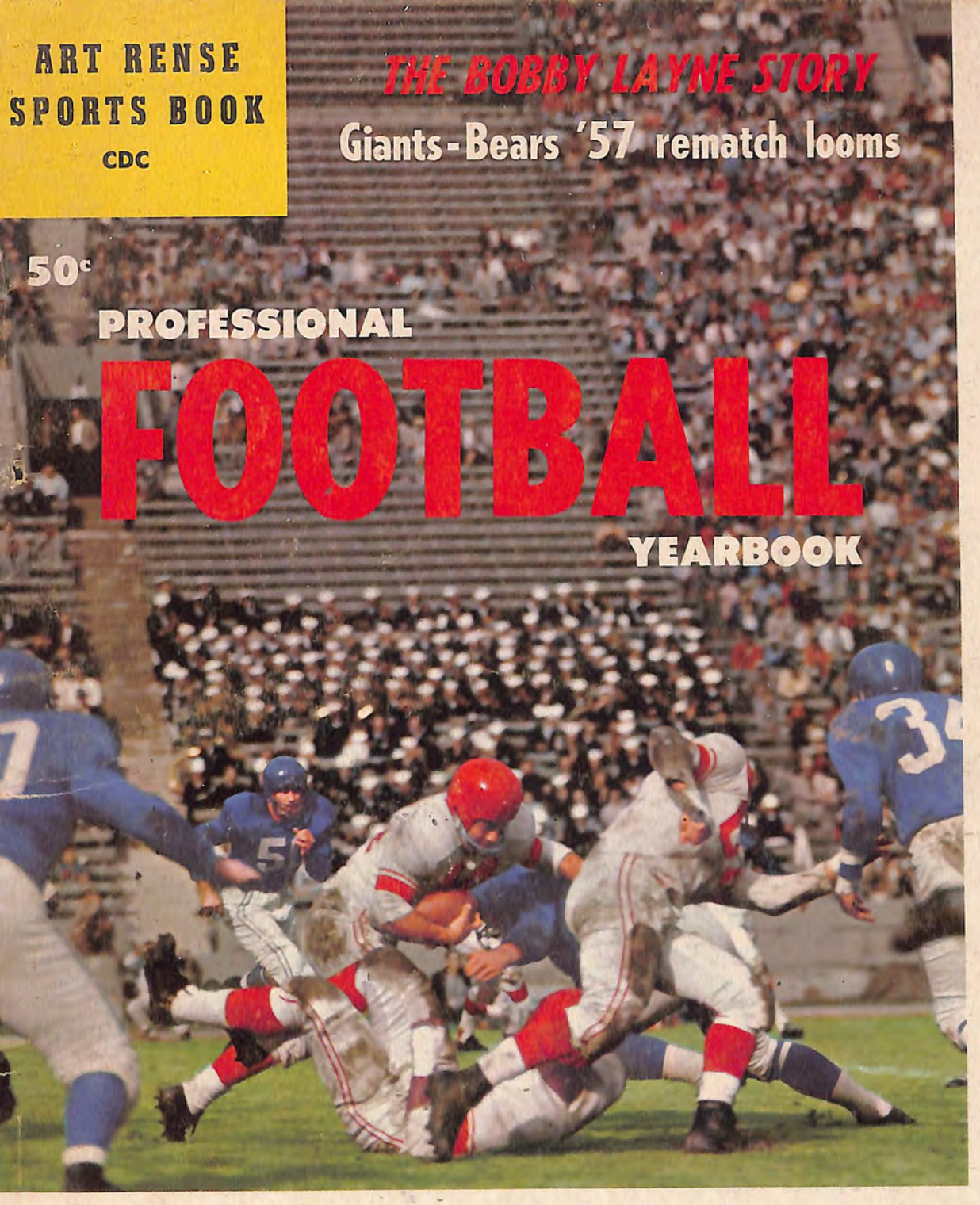
PROFESSIONAL

FOOTBALL

YEARBOOK



HARLON HILL
Can't believe he's tops.

FRANK GIFFORD
"We know how to win."

BOBBY LAYNE
"The cheers help."

Hornung faces pro hurdle
Brodie braces 49ers • Colts 'go for broke'
Don't sell Browns short • 'Skins shun also ran role
Cards set - - - is McHan? • Rams rebound due
Official NFL statistics • CBS '57 grid TV schedule
Bert Bell's top secret deal . . by Corinne Griffith

CHUCK BEDNARIK
Blood and guts of Eagles.

Bert Bell discusses the 1957 season

Bert Bell

"To the editor Professional Football Yearbook:

"Picture 420 superbly conditioned athletes, thoroughly trained in all the intricacies of modern football by the most expert of coaches, and clad in colorful uniforms and headgears that accentuate their physical characteristics, place them 35 to a team on six gridirons in Green Bay, San Francisco, Baltimore, Cleveland, Los Angeles and Pittsburgh on September 29 and you can visualize the opening day of the 38th season of the National Football League.

"Each league team was permitted to take to training camp no more than sixty players and of that number thirty-five, or two more than last season, were allowed on the active list of each club the Tuesday prior to the opening game.

"Football as played in the National Football League has made a terrific impact on the sports loving American public. Twenty years ago the paid attendance for the 1937 season was 963,039. Last year for the fifth year in succession the league attendance record was broken with 2,551,263 spectators witnessing the 72 regular season games. Many million fans interested in our type of game watch our games on television. Professional football has been introduced to many sections of the nation that previously never had an opportunity to see our teams in action.

"This should be another great season. Our television coverage is again tremendous. Our teams have all been strengthened by the addition of the best college players of a season ago. In my opinion, this is going to be another great season both attendance wise and competitively, with the championship in each conference not decided until the final weeks of the season."

BERT BELL
Commissioner, National Football League

Art Rense

. . . . . For the Pro fan

It is difficult to imagine enthusiasm greater than that of the true football fan. Millions of otherwise sane and sensible Americans annually go into a kind of emotional hibernation following the season's final gun until the moment of that first early fall kickoff. Perhaps the most rabid of this afflicted group are the ever multiplying boosters of the National Football League.

For these fans, especially, Professional Football Yearbook has been conceived and published. We feel we are offering the durable type of information and entertainment they crave. To this end the talents of more than a dozen crack sports writers from the nation's outstanding newspapers have been employed.

Aside from the best appraisal possible of the 12 NFL clubs, our readers may acquaint themselves intimately with a representative collection of the game's top stars in a unique Pro Profiles section. Facts and feelings of players are originally presented with a view toward bringing the man in the stands closer to the athlete on the field. The Pro Profiles section, alone, should make the Yearbook a thing of lasting value.

In addition, a provocative guessing game has been built into the regular NFL schedule on the outside back cover. This will provide "experts" who like to guess the outcome of games with a diverting week-to-week tally sheet. For TV watchers across the country we have included a "must," the complete, season long CBS pro television schedule. And, of course, to settle arguments as well as to augment your sports library you should always have handy our official NFL statistics.

In compiling pictures, statistics, etc., we are particularly indebted to Commissioner Bert Bell, owners and individual players—plus the splendid corps of club publicity men. To all these and to you, our readers, we say: "Thank you."

ART RENSE
Editor-Publisher

Ex Libris
WILLIAM A. STRUTZ

CONTENTS

PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALL YEAR BOOK

A
RENSART
PUBLICATION

Editor-Publisher	Art Rense
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SECTION ONE—THE RACE

Giants team to beat	Earl Wright	2
Cards mature—is McHan?	Spence Sandvig	6
'Skins hinge on LeBaron's knee	Lewis F. Atchison	10
Browns search for quarterback	Herman Goldstein	14
Steelers ask for breaks	Pat Livingston	18
Eagles bank on new backs	Hugh Brown	22
Bears stalk Giants again	Cooper Rollow	26
Lions look to Layne, vets	Bob Latshaw	30
Brodie braces 49ers	Walt Daley	34
Colts in "or else" mood	Cameron Snyder	38
Rams plot big rebound	Jack Geyer	42
Hornung stirs Packers	Art Daley	46

SECTION TWO—PRO PROFILES

The Bobby Layne story	Art Rense	50
Rechichar, dead-eye, sure foot	John Steadman	54
Bednarik, blood and guts Eagle	Jeff Kirkwood	56
Bert Bell's secret deal	Corinne Griffith	60
Art Donovan, the Colt yardstick	Dan Hafner	66
Harlon Hill, the modest monster	Dan Hafner	70
Lenny Moore salutes Buddy Young	Rip Frederick	74
Confidence means Gene Brito	Al Bine	80
Football for needy kids		84
How CBS televises games	Ken MacKay	86
Analysis of '57 race		89
1957 CBS pro grid schedule		90
Official, all-time NFL statistics		92
NFL season schedule		Back Cover

Photographer Ernest Schworck, after battling capricious sun and darkness, came up with this action shot which pretty well tells story of last January's Pro Bowl game in Los Angeles. Neither East nor West all-stars could run very far, so place kickers took over. Sam Baker booted a long one for the East but Bert Rechichar with four sensational boots of 41, 44, 44, and 52 yards led the West to 19-10 victory. In action shot Steelers' Fran Rogel is toting pigskin into prohibitive mass of friends and foe. If uniforms and numbers on the four pro stars on cover look unfamiliar, it's because they are the special ones assigned in the annual Pro-Bowl game in Los Angeles.

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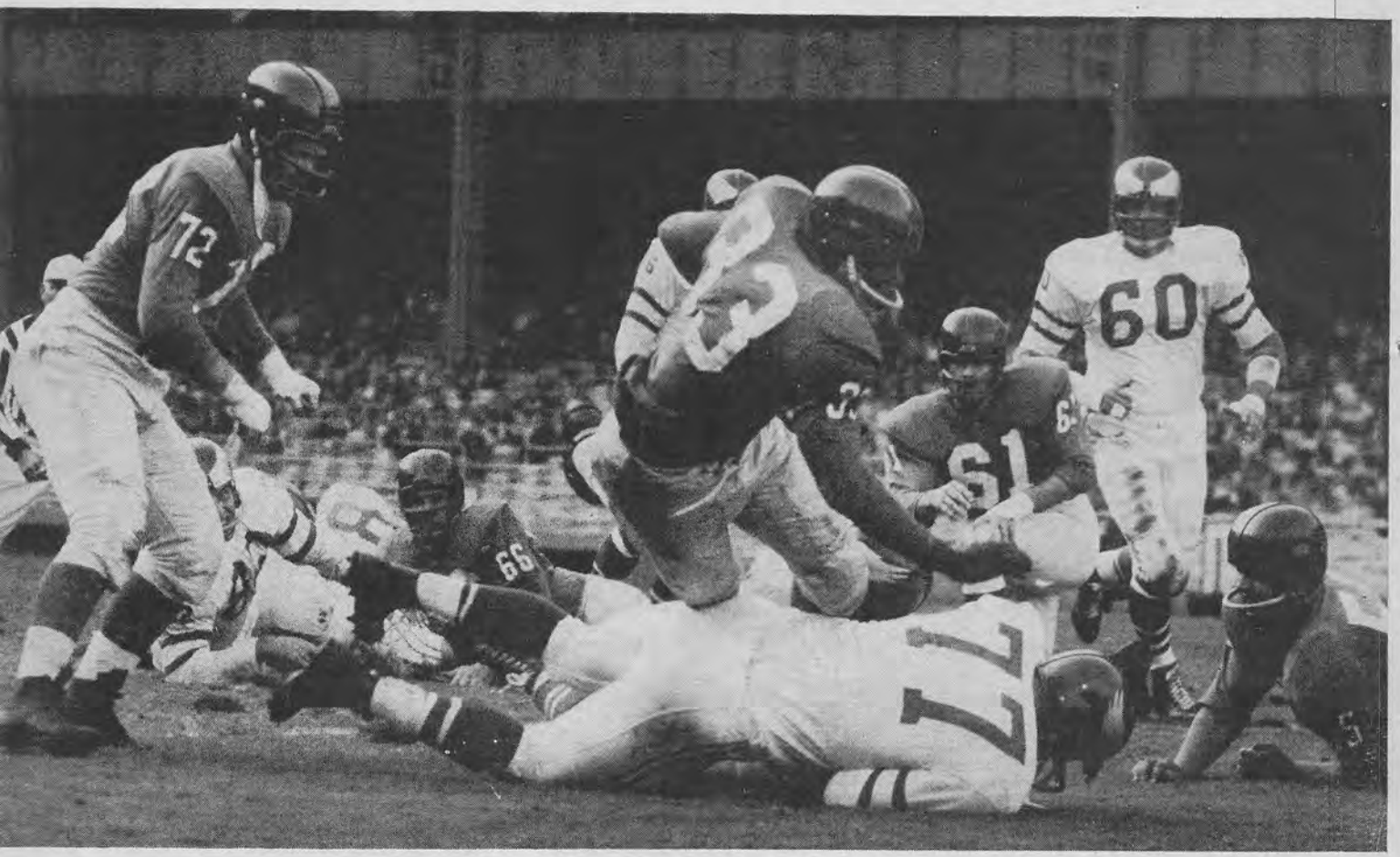
N.Y. Giants team to beat



Fullback Mel Triplett bulldozes for yardage against Eagles in Yankee Stadium.

By EARL WRIGHT
United Press Sportswriter, New York

The New York Giants will defend their first National Football League title in 17 years with virtually the same squad that snapped Cleveland's six-year stranglehold on the Eastern Division crown and then humiliated the Chicago Bears in the 1956 championship game. It's a squad that boasts the key qualities needed for success in football's toughest league:

1. Experienced but youthful players with an average age of 26.

2. A versatile offense that led the Eastern Division in scoring last year with 264 points.

3. A solid defense that gave up less rushing yards (1,443) in 1956 than any other N.F.L. team.

4. An experienced coaching staff headed by Jim Lee Howell.

5. One of the game's top scouts, Jolly Jack Lavelle.

You can add two other big reasons the Giants will be tough to beat in 1957:

1. Last season they broke the psychological and physical grip Coach Paul Brown's Cleveland Browns had enjoyed in the Eastern Division since 1950.

2. Last December the Giants grabbed a sample of the Christmas bonus the Browns pocketed 10 straight years—playoff money. Each Giant received a record $3,779.19 for walloping the Bears, 47-7, in the title game.

GIFFORD CONFIDENT

Frank Gifford, the league's most versatile back, told how the Giants feel about keeping the championship when he signed his 1957 contract. "I don't see why we won't win it again," Gifford said. "And I think anyone who saw us play the Bears for the championship will admit we know how to win. We found that winning the championship was a nice feeling and I believe we have the animals to do it again."

Gifford was praising, not insulting his teammates when he described them as "animals." And he referred particularly to the linemen. Like any intelligent back, Gifford knows games and titles are won in the line. How do the champions look "up front" on offense and defense? New York's 1957 lines will be made up of experienced, aggressive blockers and tacklers, but Line Coach Ed Kolman has one big gap to fill on defense. Roosevelt Grier, the team's 285-pound defensive right tackle, was drafted into the Army last January. Grier helps his widowed mother support a bevy of his brothers and sisters, but rival teams will be glad he didn't press for a "hardship" deferment. The Giants will miss the All-League tackle in more ways than one. Big Rosey is a jazz pianist and singer of professional class and helped keep the players entertained in training camp.

Howell's champs gain poise, add class. Loss of Grier hurts but line still tough. As Gifford says, ". . . we know how to win."

Clutch grab and Frank Gifford has teedee. Below, to right, he shows running form.

SAME LINEMEN

Otherwise, New York figures to field the same linemen who throttled the Bears on the frozen Yankee Stadium turf last December 30. The Giants plan to try Jim Katcavage, former Dayton star who made good at Defensive End last year as a rookie, at Tackle to help fill Grier's big shoes. This would put End Walt Yowarsky and Katcavage on the left side, Sam Huff at Middle Guard, and Tackle Dick Modzelewski and End Andy Robustelli on the right side of the all-important defensive line. Howell got Robustelli from the Los Angeles Rams and Modzelewski in a four-team deal before the 1956 season. By December, these trades stamped Howell as a trader capable of making Paul Brown look to his laurels. While Los Angeles skidded from first in 1955 to last in 1956 in the Western Division, Robustelli led a New York defense that made things easy for the offensive unit by limiting the opposition to slightly more than 16 points in a single game.

Robustelli came up from little Arnold college in Connecticut to become one of professional football's finest defensive ends. But New York officials say he has another equally valuable ability. Andy sells tickets almost as fast as he zips into rival backfields. For example, he sold about 2,000 tickets for the Bears-Giants title game at his sporting goods stores in Stamford and Cos Cobb, Connecticut.

ROBUSTELLI THE KEY

"Robustelli has to be the key reason we were better than we were in 1955," Howell said after the 1956 campaign. "And Modzelewski and Ed Hughes (a defensive back obtained from the Rams) were mighty big helps, too." Modzelewski, brother of Fullback Ed Modzelewski of the Browns, is very strong and amazingly nimble for a lad built so close to the ground. He packs 260 pounds on a six-foot frame. Huff, a 230-pounder from West Virginia, played outstanding football last year as a rookie and should be better in 1957. He played tackle in college but when Ray Beck, the clubs' regular middle guard, was injured in last year's third game against the Chicago Cardinals, Huff was tried at that difficult defensive spot.

He got his first crack at middle guard the hard way—against the Browns, who consider it foolish to run plays at a veteran if you can find a rookie in the vicinity. The Brownies fired away at Huff with both barrels last October 14 at Cleveland but he played brilliantly in a 21-9 victory that sent the Giants surging toward the Eastern crown. Lining up on either side of Huff when he backs out of the line on certain plays, the Giants have dependable linebackers in Bill Svoboda and Harland Svare. These 215-pounders make up in brains and aggressiveness anything they lack in weight and speed. Svoboda is at his best stopping wide sweeps and passes, crashing into runners and receivers like a sack of steel.

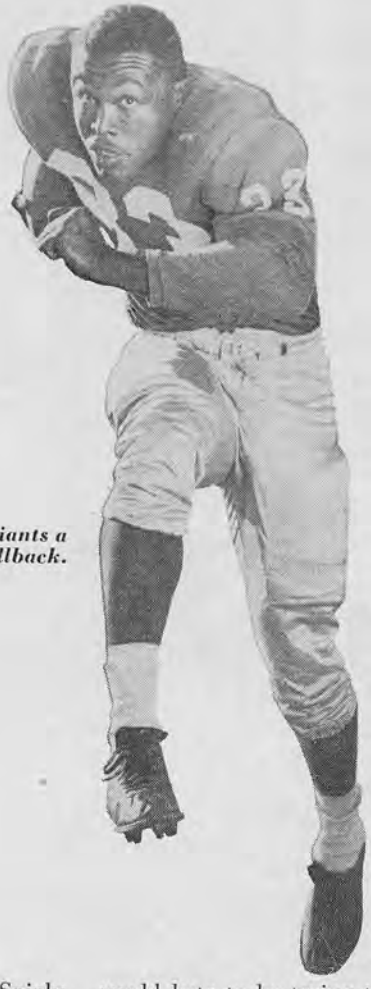
The defensive backs are Hughes, Dick Nolan, Jim Patton and All-League Emlen Tunnell. This isn't the League's top

(Continued on next page)

GIANTS

defensive foursome. Detroit and Cleveland, for example, probably have better ones. But if New York's defensive line and linebackers operate as efficiently as they did in 1956, Hughes, Nolan, Patton and Tunnell plus jack-of-all-trades Cliff Livingston should fill the bill. In fact, that's the way the League's top defensive units do their jobs. Only tremendous pressure from charging linemen can keep the League's sharp-shooting quarterbacks from completing more than 50 percent of their passes against the best defensive backs.

Canny Chuck Conerly, a real old pro, set for another big year.



Mel Triplett gives Giants a full throttle fullback.

ROCKING CHAIR JOB

Tunnell, a 32-year-old humorist and realist who has thrilled N.F.L. fans for nine seasons, tabbed the 1956 New York defense story accurately two days before the championship game and also tossed in a 1957 prediction. "Our defensive backs all had a good year because we didn't have to do much," Tunnell said. "We had a rocking chair job because our line did all the work. I think the game with the Bears will be decided by the line again. And if we win the title, we'll win again next year."

Offensively, the Giants plan to field the same lineup that climaxed the club's first Yankee Stadium campaign by slicing the Bear defense to ribbons. Naturally, Vince Lombardi, the team's chief offensive strategist on the coaching staff, will have some new plays to use with his basic formation—the T with split-T line spacing. The ends are Kyle Rote, Bob Schnelker, Ken MacAfee and Bob Topp, the tackles Roosevelt Brown and Dick Yelvington, the guards Bill Austin, Jack Stroud, Gerald Huth, Jack Spinks and Beck, and the center Ray Wietecha. Beck is the kind of performer who is extremely popular in the N.F.L. because he can play, and play well, any line position on offense or defense.

Rote, the team captain, originally was a halfback but has played end most of the time in recent years because of knee injuries which made it unwise to use him as a ball-carrier. He has no superiors and few equals as a receiver for short and medium-range passes. Rote went to Chicago to help scout the Bears for the 1956 title game and it apparently was a worthwhile trip. When he caught a short pass from Charley Conerly for New York's fourth touchdown in the championship game, there wasn't a Bear within 10 yards of him.

Brown, Yelvington, Austin and Stroud are among the League's better offensive linemen. Fans who want to see what makes a play click should watch these huskies blocking ahead of the ball-carriers. Howell singled out Brown after last year's title game to prove his claim that the football played now in the N.F.L. is far superior to the game of 10 years ago.

"Take a 255 pounder like Roosevelt Brown," Howell said while admitting he would hate to be trying to earn a berth on his current squad. "A player that size used to be just a big goon. But not these days. The players in the league today are bigger, faster and smarter."

Wietecha, the central link between the line and New York's offensive backfield, is one of the League's most underpublicized players. He has played every minute on offense the last three seasons and is a versatile 225-pounder who also has played defensive halfback, offensive end and linebacker as a pro. Like Frank Gatski, Cleveland's center, Wietecha handles his centering and blocking chores so well that he seldon is noticed at work. All N.F.L. teams carry at least two quarterbacks, but the Giants have a definite system for using their signal-callers in each game.

In Don Heinrich and Charley Conerly,

the Giants have quarterbacks with contrasting personalities and playing styles. Howell and Lombardi have devised a method to make use of each man's best points during a game. Heinrich is a slender, cocky 25-year-old with a brain that flicks like a rapier. He starts the games and probes for an opponent's weaknesses. Heinrich excels in calling "automatics"—switching plays at the line of scrimmage to take advantage of sudden shifts in defensive alignments by the opposition. Thus he usually is at his ingenious best against a team such as the Bears, who leap-frog about in various unorthodox defensive setups.

Hard running back Alex Webster.

Versatile Kyle Rote, sure receiver, swift of foot.

CONERLY "THE CRUSHER"

Conerly is the club's 33-year-old "old pro." He comes into the game after studying the rival defenses with the coaches and usually was able to apply "the crusher" last season. The 1956 championship game furnished a typical example of the team's 1-2 quarterback punch. After the Giants took a 19-0 lead under Heinrich, Conerly took over. He completed seven of 10 passes for 195 yards and two touchdowns and set up another touchdown with a pass to complete the rout. The Giants are well-fortified at quarterback. They have a third signal-caller in Bob Clatterbuck, a slim Texan who is rated a better passer than Heinrich or Conerly by the coaches.

One of the big reasons the team's quarterbacks were so successful last season was because they lost only 34 yards while attempting to pass. The League doesn't keep records for this department, but this probably was a season low for a team. The Browns, who specialize in protecting their passer, never gave Otto Graham better protection than the Giants gave their quarterbacks last season.

Besides the linemen, the player most responsible for this outstanding "quarterback protection" record was Mel Triplett, a 218-pound fullback. Triplett is the first fullback the club has had in years who is big enough to avoid being flattened—or hurdled—by such enthusiastic quarterback chasers as Len Ford of Cleveland and Norm Willey of the Philadelphia Eagles. Triplett also is a rip-snorting blocker on running plays and a powerful rusher who started the scoring in the 1956 title game by carrying several Bears and Umpire Sam Wilson into the end zone with a 17-yard off-tackle burst.

The Giants should be stronger at fullback this year because Bobby Epps has returned from the service to team with Triplett. Lombardi probably will select plays and situations which will offer Epps the best chances to use his talent. The 190-pound former Pitt player lacks Triplett's power but excels at finding holes when the opposition frustrates his would-be blockers.

Last—but far from least—the Giants have the League's best 1-2 halfback punch in Frank (Merriwell) Gifford and the extremely formidable Alex Webster.

GIFFORD GREAT

The N.F.L. players voted the 205-pound Gifford the League's outstanding 1956 player. The statistics backed their ballots. Gifford wound up third in pass receiving with 51 catches for 603 yards and four touchdowns and fifth in rushing with 819 yards on 159 attempts for a 5.2-yard average and five touchdowns. No other player ever finished in the top 10 in both these major offensive departments in one season since the League was established on its present 12-club basis in 1950. Gifford also completed two of his five 1956 passes for touchdowns, kicked a 17-yard field goal and eight extra points and led the team in scoring with 65 points. Frank

(*Continued on page 55*)

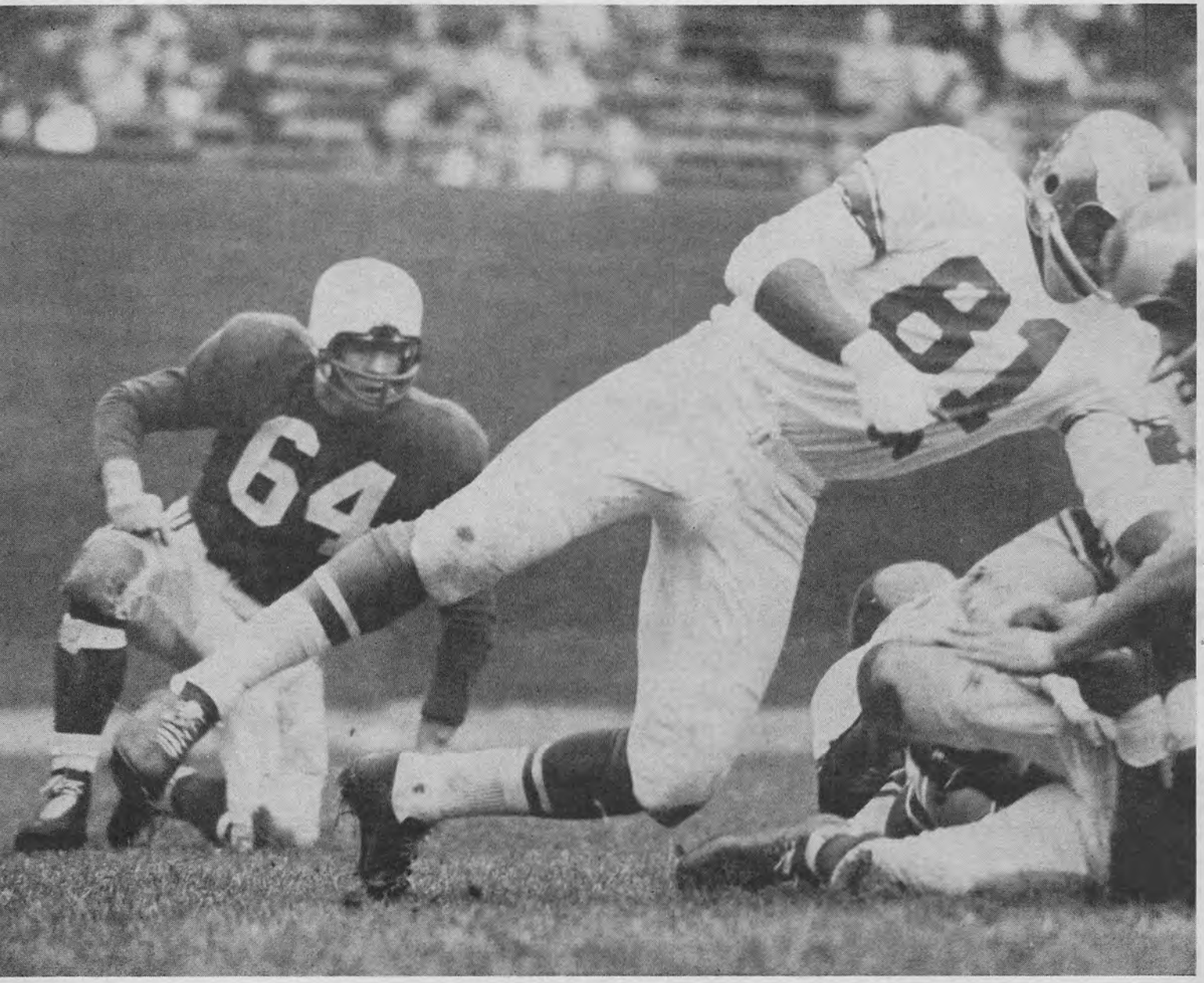
By SPENCE SANDVIG
Sportswriter, Chicago Tribune

Cards mature--- but is McHan?

Title chances hinge on quarterback.
Richards plots surprise
Split-T attack. Team readies
Giant killer act.

Lamar McHan, rugged blond 24-year-old quarterback again has the fate of the Chicago Cardinals grasped in his hands, heart and head. Through the first seven games of the 1956 season, six of them victories, the former Arkansas University star demonstrated that he had all three. Then came a 14 to 7 debacle against the Steelers in Pittsburgh.

The following Tuesday, managing director Walter Wolfner slapped a $3,000 fine, highest against any player ever issued in the National Football League, and suspended his star back with the curt announcement that McHan never



again would play for the Cardinals. This was changed later in the day after a repentant McHan paid Wolfner a visit. But the fine still stood until season's end, when it was quietly forgotten.

Coach Ray Richards, who had been hospitalized with what was later diagnosed as an ulcer, came off his sick bed to step into the breach and smooth feelings. The former University of Nebraska product has been and is a staunch supporter of McHan and it was with the coaching assistants that McHan had his troubles.

McHAN COMES BACK

Following a shaky start in the third period of the next week's 35 to 27 revenge against the Steelers, McHan moved back into his spot behind center. He finished the season firmly back as No. 1 boy, scoring twice in a solid 24 to 7 finale over Cleveland.

That brings us to 1957. Six months of military service which he is getting in between seasons may help to steady the Lake Village, Ark. citizen. This will be the fourth year in the pro ranks as a Cardinal for McHan, just as it will be the fourth year with the Chicago South Siders for Coach Richards.

"I really think he's going to be as good as anybody in the league," says Ray. "He completed 72 of 152 pass attempts last year, and don't forget he was tied for the least number of interceptions. That's so important for a quarterback, for the whole team for that matter." As has been proven so many other times, there is tremendous pressure on a pro quarterback and McHan won't be the first to take a few years to reach his potential. His detractors conveniently forget that Lamar was thrown in as regular quarterback on a cellar team in 1954 and also that he moved in as a T handler after starring for the Razorbacks as a tailback in the single wing. That's a lot of pressure from the start.

BEAT THE BEST

Coupled with McHan's surmounted crisis, Richards can count on a revitalized outlook from his players after they proved they could win against the best last year. Among their victims were the league champions, and the defending champions, twice.

"We learned how to win," says Richards of his second place team. "All the boys will have done some thinking about how a little more effort could have taken them all, now they'll know they can go all the way." In none of the five losses last year—with the possible exception of the 23 to 10 second meeting with the champion Giants, were the Cardinals a beaten club. Three points was the differential in both the 17 to 14 loss to Washington and the 24-21 result against Green Bay. The team was just as unconvinced by that 10 to 3 defeat dealt them by the cross-town Bears in the latter's home field before 48,606 as by the aforementioned Steeler contest. Ollie Matson made touchdown runs of 83 and 65 yards which were called back in the game with the Bears.

EYE TOP AGAIN

So, after a long climb back from the second division years of the early 1950's the Cards are eyeing the heights occupied in 1947 and '48, when they were league and division kings, respectively. On the more definite side, Richards says that this year the Cardinals are going to, "throw more. We established our running game last year." They are also going to use the split T more. Experiments were run in 1955 and last year it came into full bloom.

The Chicagoans surprised the pro league last year when they dumped the Browns in the opening game of the season by employing the split T. Against the Giants in a 35 to 27 victory the system was used throughout with the exception of two plays. It will be the basic attack this season. McHan has the rugged physique to stand the pressures of the split T and Richards is also keeping an eye on rookie Paul Larson, who set an

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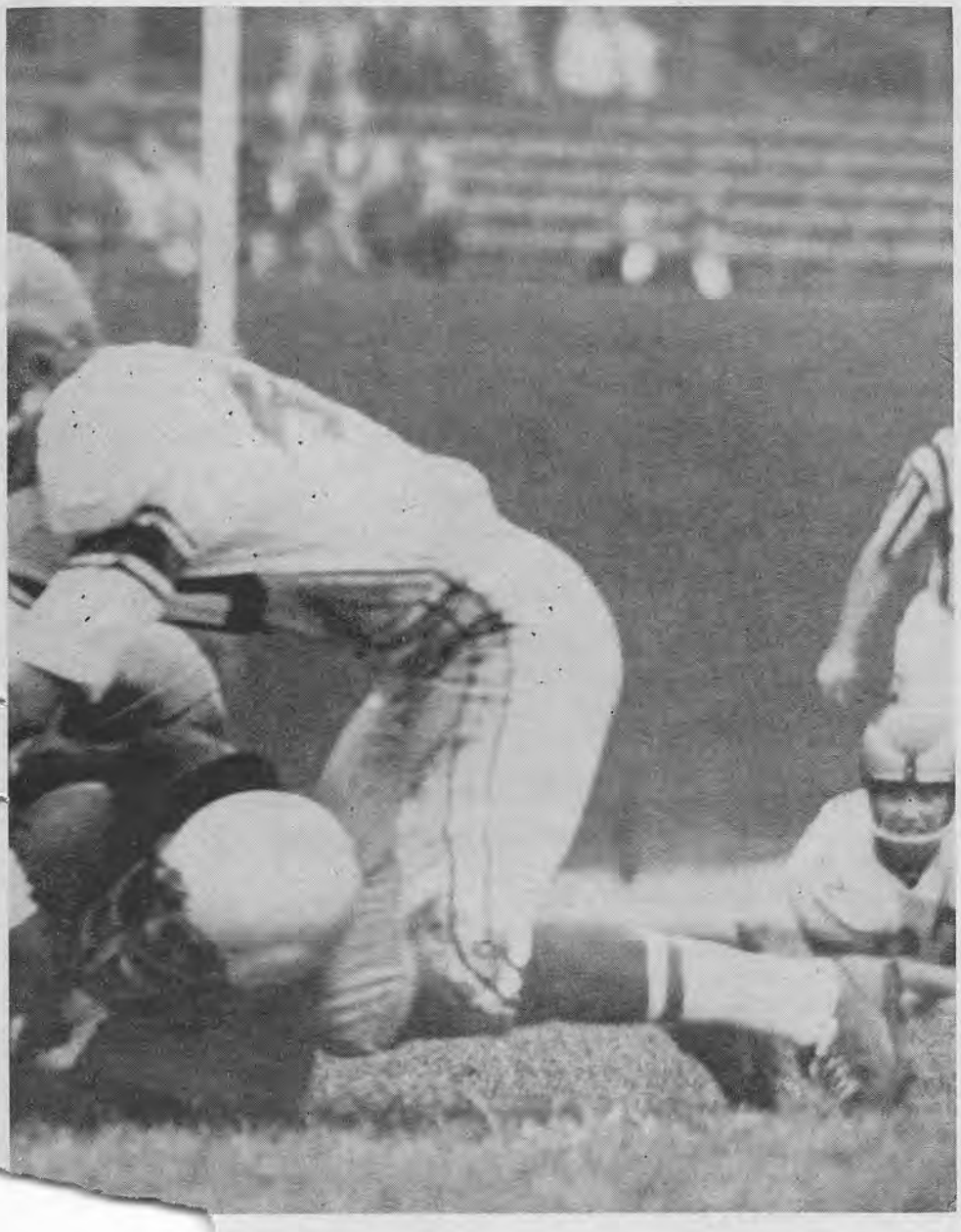
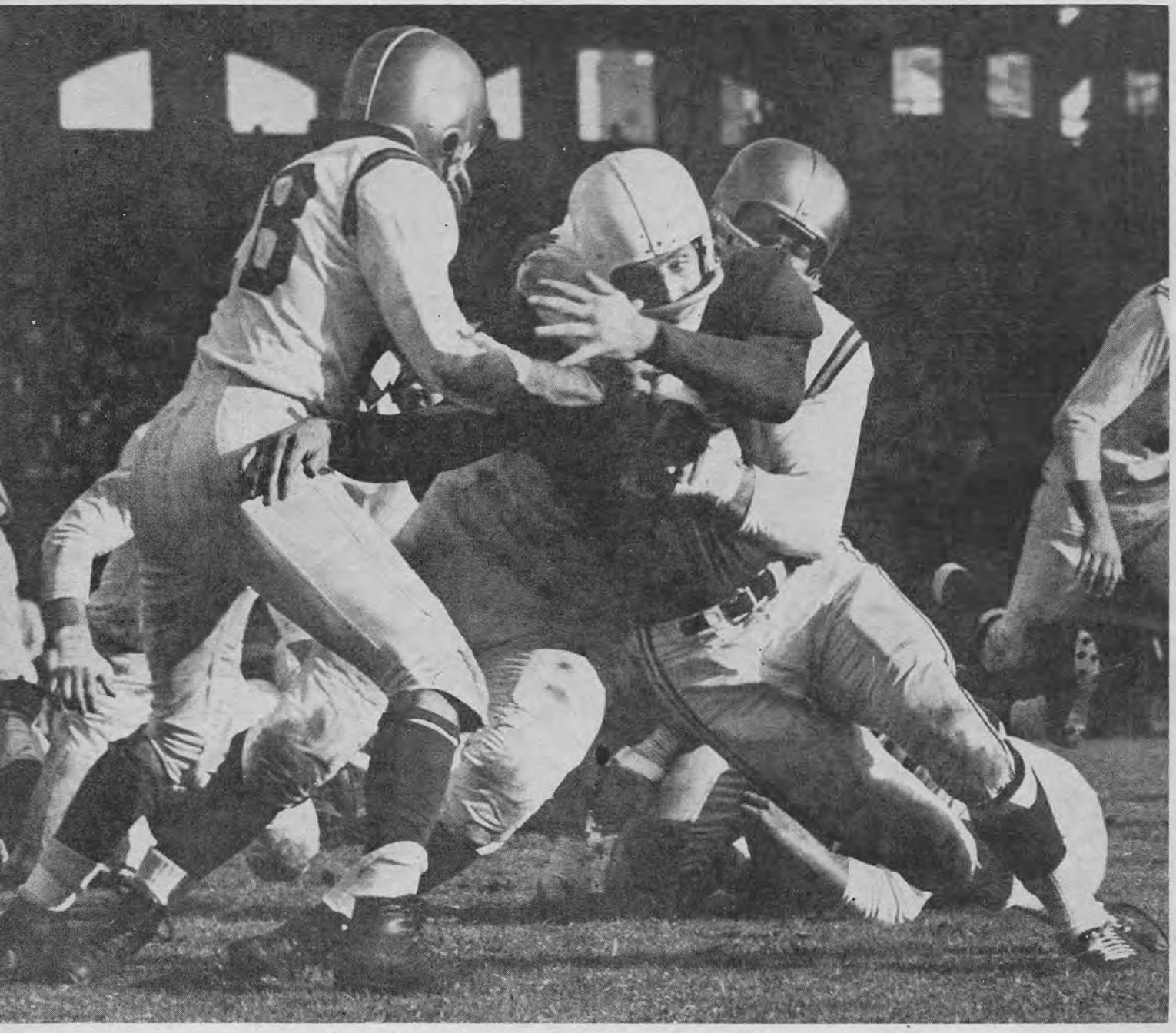


Ollie Matson is swarmed under by Eagle tacklers near goal. Matson may have greatest year now.

CARDINALS



Striking photo shows Card's Johnny Olszewski being tackled without ball after pulling a fake against Redskins.

all-time National Collegiate Athletic Association pass completion record of 64.1% in 1954 for California. Larson will be due out of service as will be Dave Leggett, a split T quarterback at Ohio State.

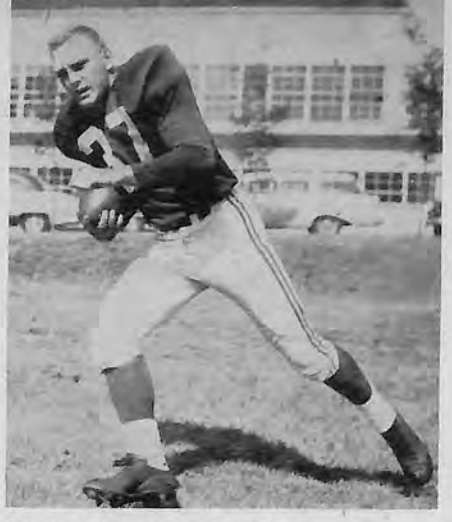
DRAFT FOR FUTURE

Indicating the satisfaction with which Richards and his aides view progress, the Cards were among the teams which played heaviest in the "futures" market in this year's draft. They picked 11 for future delivery. Richards' intact staff of Bob Nowaskey, Chuck Drulis, Wally Lemm and Charley Trippi have only four replacements to consider. In his overall plan of assignment shifts, Richards is moving Nowaskey from offense to defense this year and Lemm from defense to offense. Trippi will continue as offensive specialist and Drulis will stay on defense in a pattern which was used successfully by the hated Bears last season in moving Luke Johnsos and Clark Shaughnessy.

John Roach, second year quarterback, and John Dittrich, second year regular right guard, will be lost to the military. Retirement has taken Tom Bienemann, six year defensive end, and Jack Simmons, nine-year veteran and regular center. There's a two-ply solution to that center problem as the Cards made Jerry Tubbs, co-captain of the great Oklahoma team and member of everybody's All-American team, their No. 1 draft choice. Ronald Klim, from Stanford, is bigger than Tubbs, weighing in at 240 to 210 for Jerry.

There is no question that Simmons, now coaching, will be missed. He never missed a game in 110 pro outings. Bienemann was a swing end, a spot which may be helped this year by the ne... the clubs can carry 35 playe... season starts. Richards wi... interior lineman...

A cardinal gainer for the Cards, Ollie Matson.



Much is expected of fullback Joe Childress.

Stan West, one of best middle guards in business.

probably make the other "extra" an end. Tom Maentz, Michigan, the Red and White's second draft choice, played both ways for the Wolverines and may be the answer. Bob Konovsky, second year man from Wisconsin, is pegged for Dittrich's job at right guard. That spot and center will be the only change from last year's offensive team when the Cardinals begin the chase for the division title.

KNIFE CURE

Irrepressible Don Stonesifer and a recovered Gern Nagler are set at the ends with Max Boydston, a third year man out of Oklahoma as the swing man. Boydston filled in for Nagler in the latter part of the season. Nagler has had an off season knee operation for cartilage removal. Tony Pasquesi, Notre Dame product, who is counted on for the middle three spots on the defensive team, is another who got patched in the off season. Boydston and Konovsky, in addition to McHan and Frank Bernardi, defensive left halfback, are all taking six-month service stints which will free them for the season.

Stonesifer led Card Receivers last season, hauling in 22 for 320 yards and two touchdowns. Nagler got 14 for 268 and four scores and Boydston six for 116 and two TDs. There'll be more work for them this season under the more throwing edict. Huey Husser, from Southeastern Louisiana, and Bob Fee, Indiana fullback, will be tried at end.

Offensive tackles Tom Dahms, a 247 pound six year veteran, and handsome Jack Jennings, the 245 pound seven year vet are fixtures. Konovsky will be teaming with Doug Hogland to give the Cards split T speed at the guards. Dave Lunceford, 6-4, 240 pound tackle from Baylor, who was drafted as a future last year, is a possible replacement at tackle. Of course, Len Teeuws (pronounced Tevis) can play both ways, though he is regularly at left defensive tackle. Harry Jagielski, a 250 pound native Chicagoan, is another tackle prospect.

All the stops can be pulled on the Cardinal backfield, which has been classed as the speediest in football with few dissenters. Behind McHan when the starters line up are Ollie Matson, Johnny Olszewski and Dave Mann or Joe Childress. The latter did so well in his first year out of college ball at Auburn that Mann may be moved into the wing spot at end this year.

Another great year should be in store for the flashy Matson. He finished sec-

(*Continued on page 59*)

Lamar McHan; as he goes, perhaps Cards will go.

Card coaches (L to R): Charley Trippi, Chuck Drulis, head coach Ray Richards, Bob Nowaskey, Wally Lemm.

President Charles Bidwell, Jr. (L) and director Walter Wolfner.

Redskin hopes hinge around

BY LEWIS F. ATCHISON
Washington Evening Star

Except for a problem at quarterback, uncertainties in other backfield positions and a few question marks in the line, the Redskins are ready to resume their quest for a National Football League title. The 1957 season shapes up as an interesting one for Coach Joe Kuharich and his men, although matching last year's 6-6 record will require some doing.

The situation at quarterback is serious. Eddie LeBaron's injured knee was operated on last winter and while the medical report was good the little guy's supporters are apprehensive. Al Dorow, who took over after Eddie was hurt, and Lefty Freddy Wyant, a '55 rookie from West Virginia, rounded out the club's skimpy complement of play callers as training camp opened. And the shrewd Kuharich found it difficult to interest other clubs in possible trades. If LeBaron's knee holds up the Redskins' worries will be minimized. If not they're in trouble. Eddie must be able to maneuver to throw effectively, and pessimists recall that he injured himself in the season's first scrimmage without a hand touching him.

Dorow's handling of the team in its stunning, 39-21, pre-season victory over the Los Angeles Rams was masterful. No doubt about it, when the Michigan State alumnus is good he's great, but he blows hot and cold too frequently for peace of mind. Wyant spent most of his first year in the league on the bench or galloping down under kick-offs. But this time he figures to get a serious shot at the No. 1 job. Freckled Freddy displayed marked poise in leading the team to a 17-10, pre-season win over the Green Bay Packers. With more seasoning he could have developed into a better-than-average field general. But Dorow recovered from his auto crash injuries in time to take the helm before the league opened, and LeBaron was able to take a turn now and then.

GOOD ROOKIES

There seemed little hope that Ralph Guglielmi, who could be the insurance the team needs, would be out of the Air Corps this year in time to play pro football. Surgery also was performed on the knees of Fullback Dale Atkeson and Halfback Dick James, rookie sensation last autumn, but the squad was blessed with more depth at these positions. Kuharich picked a fine fullback prospect in Don Bosseler of Miami as his first draft choice, and landed a halfback of promise in Ed Sutton of North Carolina in the third round. For his fourth pick Joe took a real dark horse, 6-foot-2, 195-pound Jim Podoley of Central Michigan, also a halfback.

Two sparkling post-season games performances by Podoley hinted that Kuharich knew his man, even if the experts didn't. "Poodles" returned a punt 80 yards for a touchdown in the Blue-Gray game and was the North's leading ground-gainer in the Senior Bowl. Bosseler, however, overshadowed Podoley in the latter, roaring through the North's defenses for 189 yards and two touchdowns in 28 tries. It is noteworthy that Don was never thrown for a loss last year, gaining 723 yards on 161 attempts for a 4.5 average. James, paired with Elusive Billy Wells, who rejoined the squad late last season after Army service, could give the Redskins a potent hit-and-run attack and himself would be a tremendous box-office attraction if up to his '56 form. As a member of the "Fireplug Four," (all backs under 5-11) the two were the toast of Washington during their brief appearance together. The 5-foot-9 James displayed the elasticity and sure-handedness of another Steve Bagarus, whom Sammy Baugh rated as one of the greatest clutch pass-catchers of

(Continued on page 12)

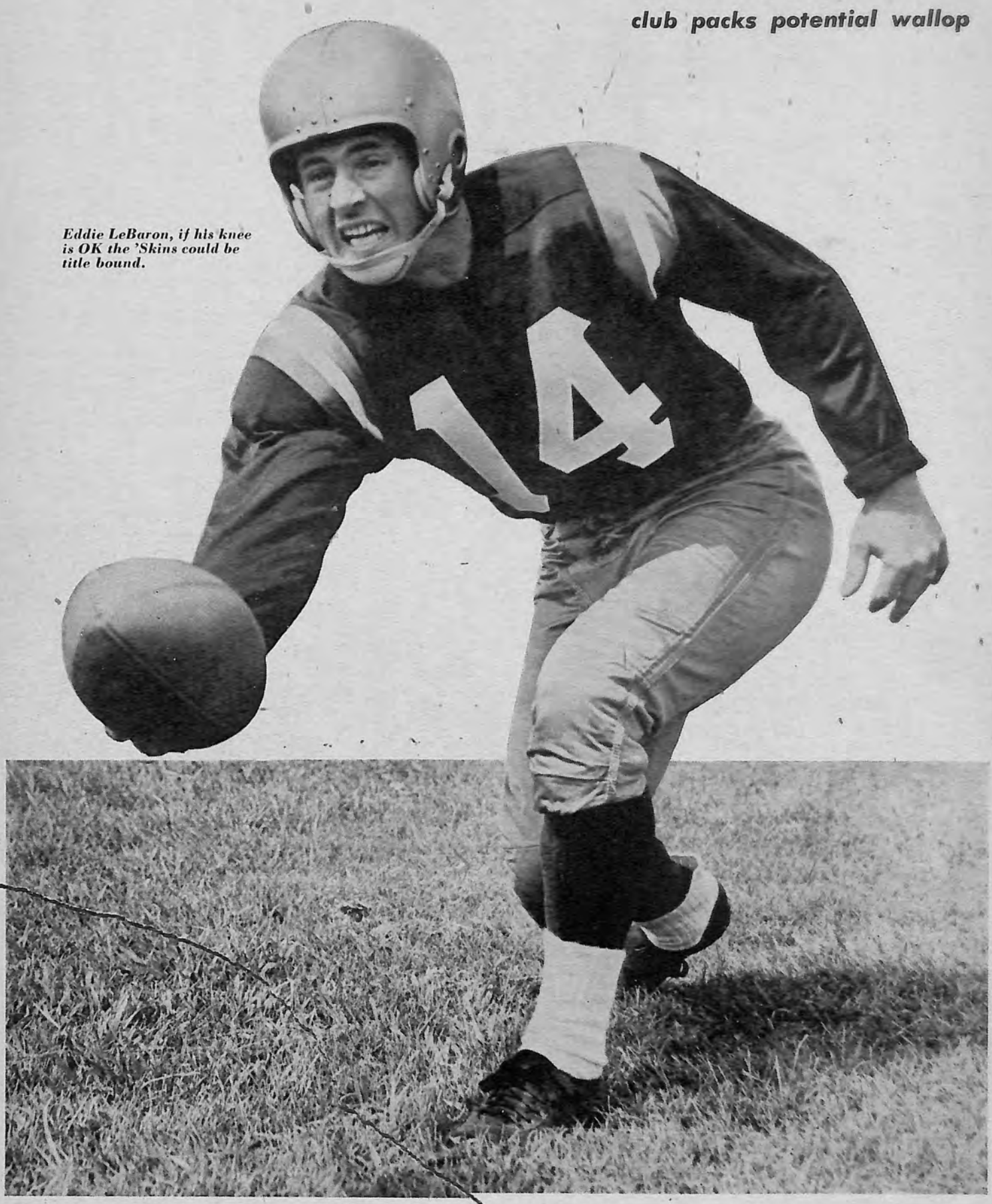
Halfback Leo Elter flashes some high steps.

Quarterback Al Dorow gets set for a pass.

A stout hearted linebacker, Torgy Torgeson.

LeBaron's knee

Kuharich's men may fall short of title, but club packs potential wallop



Eddie LeBaron, if his knee is OK the 'Skins could be title bound.

REDSKINS

his time.

Wells picked up where he left off in 1954, his rookie year, when he took the town by storm. Billy paced the Redskins' ball-toting brigade with 516 yards on 100 attempts for a 5.2 average and was voted the squad's most valuable player. Elter, the game handyman from Pittsburgh, could handle the fullbacking chores in an emergency. Leo started there seven times after Atkeson was hurt, started three games at left half and one at right to be not only one of the squad's most versatile men but one of the most valuable. Sam Baker is listed as a fullback and, if the spirit moved him, could be a devastatingly good one. But the 17 field goals Sam booted last year, plus 16 extra points, most of which figured importantly in the six victories, indicated that Baker would be retained in the role of a kicking specialist.

Tommy Runnels, a will-o-the-wisp before being slowed by a leg injury, and Jim Hagerty, another speedster, were obtained from Los Angeles near the end of the training season. Hagerty pulled a hamstring almost immediately and was reluctantly released, with the offer of another trial this year. But Runnels made the grade and finished with a 3.5 average. Another possible sleeper was Vincent (Chico) Gonzales, light-footed Louisiana State back, who was the club's 20th draft choice in 1956. Chico chose Canada for his baptism in pro football and a year north of the border may have helped in more ways than one. The wide-open backfield situation offered many possible surprises, especially with Kuharich still hopeful of swinging a deal or two.

UP FRONT LOOKS BETTER

Up front the Redskins came up with a bevy of promising new men to back up the veterans. Dick Stanfel's threatened retirement posed a problem at right guard. Ditto for J. D. Kimmel at defensive right tackle. But Line Coach Dick Evans was counted on to put another first-rate set of linemen on the-firing line. The Redskins could use a few good guards. They picked only three in the draft and one, Vince Scarsone of the University of Pittsburgh, signed with Vancouver in Canada. Ed Sakach of George Washington U. came into pro ranks with excellent credentials but was handicapped by inexperience. Tom Davis of Maryland, snubbed in the draft because coaches feared he wasn't big enough at 5-11, 215, signed as a free agent. Tom could be a surprise package. He's a fighter, having battled prejudice against his lack of heft through high school and college to earn his spurs. He is even more determined to make good in pro ranks.

Red Stephens' return at left guard, apparently fully recovered from his knee injury, should take care of that spot nicely. Red is one of the league's finest offensive linemen, ranking only a shade behind Stanfel, whose "scorecard" showed correct moves on 93 percent of his plays.

Gene Brito, a crack man at defensive end.

Halfback Billy Wells swings into high gear.

Jim Schrader, former Notre Dame center who returned from military service late last season, is a key man in Evans' plans. Schrader can handle tackle, guard or center, and while Johnny Allen of Purdue seemed to be a fixture at center, Jim might be commuting between the other positions. The Redskins believe they landed one of the draft meeting plums when they took J. T. Frankenberger, Kentucky's 6-foot-4, 235-pound tackle. They also selected Georgia Tech's Ormand Anderson, 6-1, 220, and little known Dick Cassels, a 6-foot, 235-pounder from Catawba well known and respected in his own neck of the woods.

Another newcomer was Bob Ready, 6-foot-3, 240-pound Notre Dame and Marine Corps graduate. Kuharich saw Ready as a sophomore at South Bend and rated him the best offensive tackle on the squad. The big fellow had a defensive weakness, however, and when the two platoon system went into the ash can he didn't play as much. Also back was Jim Norman, 6-foot-2, 240-pounder with no college experience, who was "farmed out" to Canada last year after spending the '55 season with the Redskins. This group, coupled with big Don Boll, who had his best year in '56, and Volney (Gabby) Peters, gave the club the nucleus for a strong tackle corps.

END OUTLOOK BRIGHT

The Redskins end situation looked better than it has in a decade at the start of training. "Mean John" Paluck, who came along fast after reporting late, is in the Army and will be missed. But Johnny Carson, the golfing Georgian who caught 39 passes for 504 yards and three touchdowns, and Steve Meilinger, who snagged 24 for 395 yards and five scores in his first year, were back. It would take a lot of digging to get them out of the first-string jobs. Plenty of competition was expected from the rookies, particularly young Joe Walton of Pittsburgh, whose dad, the late "Tiger" Walton, was a former Redskin lineman and later line coach. Walton is the first player to follow his father's footsteps in the National Football League. Joe was unanimous All-American and is regarded as one of the year's finest prospects. He goes both ways.

The club got another good one from the Marines in Bob Dee, 6-foot-4, 225-pounder who played for Holy Cross. Dee won four letters at "the Cross," and preliminary plans called for him to understudy Meilinger on offense and Gene Brito on defense—a large order. Paul Lopata of Yale, whose name means "shovel" in Yugoslavian, George Bene-

The Redskins get a big kick out of Sam Baker.

dict, a 6-foot-1, 195-pounder from Springfield College, lanky Paul Thompson of George Washington, 6-foot-2, 220-pounds, gave End Coach Joe Tereshinski some raw material to work with. Lopata, 6-1, 198, was considered by Coach Jordan Olivar of Yale to be as far advanced in his senior year as Brito in his last season at Loyola of Los Angeles. Olivar also coached Brito.

Add to these names that of Ed Barker, returned from military service, plus reliable Chet Ostrowski and Ron Zatkoff, another hold-over rookie, and the Redskins seemed well fixed for ends. Zatkoff, brother of Roger Zatkoff, had no college experience but made an indelible impression in training camp. He injured his knee scrambling for a Los Angeles fumble in the end zone and eventually underwent an operation.

FAMED FOURSOME

Defensively, Kuharich counted on his famed foursome of Brito, Peters, Kimmel (if back) and Ostrowski to hold down the front line. Kimmel's loss would pose a problem, although Norman might fill the bill nicely. Chuck Drazenovich, voted the club's "most valuable player" of '56, anchors the secondary, with Ralph Felton or Bill Fulcher, and Torgy Torgeson expected to back up the ends. Roy Barni and Art DeCarlo were expected to be back at the wings, and Norb Hecker and Scooter Scudero at safety.

Gary Lowe, who delivered handsomely in his rookie year, Fulcher a 190-pounder with the striking power of a guided missile, and Johnny Bauer, rookie safety man from Villanova, might have key roles on defense. Bauer, the 19th draft choice, was rated one of the best pass defense men in college ranks as well as an effective tackler. Center Bob Jennings of Furman also was slated for a chance at Drazenovich's job and a shot behind Allen on offense. He had his task cut out for him.

But for a series of fantastical auto and football mishaps, beginning with the crashes of Vic Janowicz and Dorow after the victory over the Rams, the Redskins might have won their division last season. Janowicz's loss was a staggering blow, leaving the squad without an offensive left halfback. When Dorow cracked up, with LeBaron already sidelined, it meant starting from scratch all over again on offense. Some of the backs were so new they had to be introduced and coordination and cohesion were almost totally lacking.

Small wonder, then, that the Redskins played shabbily and dropped their first three games, all but killing their championship hopes before the season was fairly underway. But the miraculous turnabout, which produced a 5-game winning streak put them back into the race. They ended the Detroit Lions' winning streak at six in a row, stopped the rampaging New York Giants after five straight, and handed the Chicago Cardinals their first setback of the season after four straight wins. The Washington streak was a tremendous tribute to the will and skill of both coaching staff and players.

The Redskins officially were in the race until the eleventh game, when a 23-0 rout by the Philadelphia Eagles knocked them out. Their hopes actually had disintegrated two weeks before when fumbles on key plays led to a 28-14 defeat by the New York Giants, whom the Redskins walloped at Washington, 33-7, in their first meeting.

The problems of Kuharich and Co. seem formidable this year. But the fans

(Continued on page 61)

Browns still search for Otto's successor

'All field, no hit' Cleveland bids for scoring sock. Will it be Garrett, O'Connell, Freeman, Borton, Plum or Clark?

Preston Carpenter tries vainly to hurdle the arms of Steeler Dick Alban. Carpenter is big cog in attack.

By HERMAN GOLDSTEIN
Sportswriter, Cleveland News

The most significant item about the Cleveland Browns as they go into the 1957 season is that Paul Brown took a half dozen quarterback candidates to training camp. A year ago he started with only two. Quarterback, of course, is the big story for the Browns, just as it was a year ago following Otto Graham's retirement. In 1956, the Browns failed for the first time in 10 years to win their division title. What happens in 1957 will again be determined by the quarterback.

Brown isn't hungering for another Otto Graham particularly. The fact is that pro football teams have won championships without Graham. What Brown wants is a quarterback who is serviceable enough to give the team average success at forward passing. That, observers here fully believe, would be enough to carry the Browns right back to the top.

Last year, consider, the Browns lost seven of their 12 league games but they had the best defensive record in the entire league, as shown by the final figures of points allowed by each team. This statistic points up what people here as well as the coaching staff fully believed—that the Browns, without Graham last year, still had more than enough to retain the championship, had there been that passing. There was another statistic for 1956. It showed that only the Philadelphia Eagles scored fewer points than the Browns. The most touchdowns the Browns scored in any one game was three and that only twice. The Browns were the only team in the league, both divisions, who didn't score four or more touchdowns in a game.

RUNNING HAMSTRUNG

The Browns, to their fine running punch of the previous year, Ed Modzelewski and Fred Morrison, had added one of the rookie stars of the league, Preston Carpenter, but the good run-

Potent Cleveland defense submarines under Cards' Ollie Matson, holding him to short gain. Browns led league in defense last season.

ning was hamstrung by the weakness in forward passing. The pass still is football's home run. A year ago, Brown went into the season with George Ratterman and Babe Parilli at quarterback. There is no sure answer whether they failed. Both were knocked out by injuries and Brown had to go into the discard for a quarterback to finish the season, Tommy O'Connell.

Both Ratterman and Parilli are no longer on the Cleveland scene. Ratterman has retired and the Kentucky Babe, Parilli, has gone back to Green Bay, from whence he came, in a six-for-two trade. Apparently permanently disillusioned with Parilli, Coach Brown this spring traded Parilli along with end Carlton Massey, halfbacks John Petitbon and Bill Kinard, tackle John Macerelli and center Sam Palumbo to the Packers. In exchange, Cleveland picked up Garrett and linebacker Roger Zatkoff. Zatkoff, a fine performer, had announced his retirement at the end of the '56 season but it was expected he would play for the Browns. Garrett was the Browns' 1954 bonus pick. He was traded to the Packers that year for Parilli. The past two seasons Garrett has been in the Army.

Brown has high hopes Garrett may be the quarterback he is seeking. "Garrett is the key figure in the deal for us," he said. "We always did wonder what we could have done with Garrett and now we will have a chance to find out. He is a smart young man and has a strong arm." Behind Garret, Brown has five additional quarterback candidates: O'Connell, Bobby Freeman, John Borton, Milt Plum and an "unknown," Joe Clark, who played only one college game because of a knee injury—then didn't play any longer because Santa Clara dropped football. Since then Clark has played service ball. From this mob Brown hopes to find his man.

The search is in two phases. Brown will accept gladly one of the two types of quarterback, the "pure" passer, the fellow who is chiefly a passer and not active otherwise (the Ratterman type). Or the combination, a passer who is also just as adept as a strong runner.

BORTON'S CHANCE

Borton is the former Ohio Stater. He was drafted and signed on the basis of one great season, when he was a sophomore. The Bucks then played the standard T-formation and Borton was a brilliant performer. The following season he was wrecked by an injury, and again in his senior year. Meanwhile, the Ohio State coach, Woody Hayes, had changed his attack to the split-T and Borton's sub, Dave Leggett, had proved to be a fine split-T quarterback. So Hayes stayed with Leggett and was carried to the Rose Bowl.

Borton, strong and big, is not fast but if he can come back (after his long layoff including two years in military service) the Browns believe they have a passer they can win with. Tested like Borton for "pure" passing ability will be Bobby Freeman, the center of a court case two years ago. The Auburn star had first signed to play in Canada and

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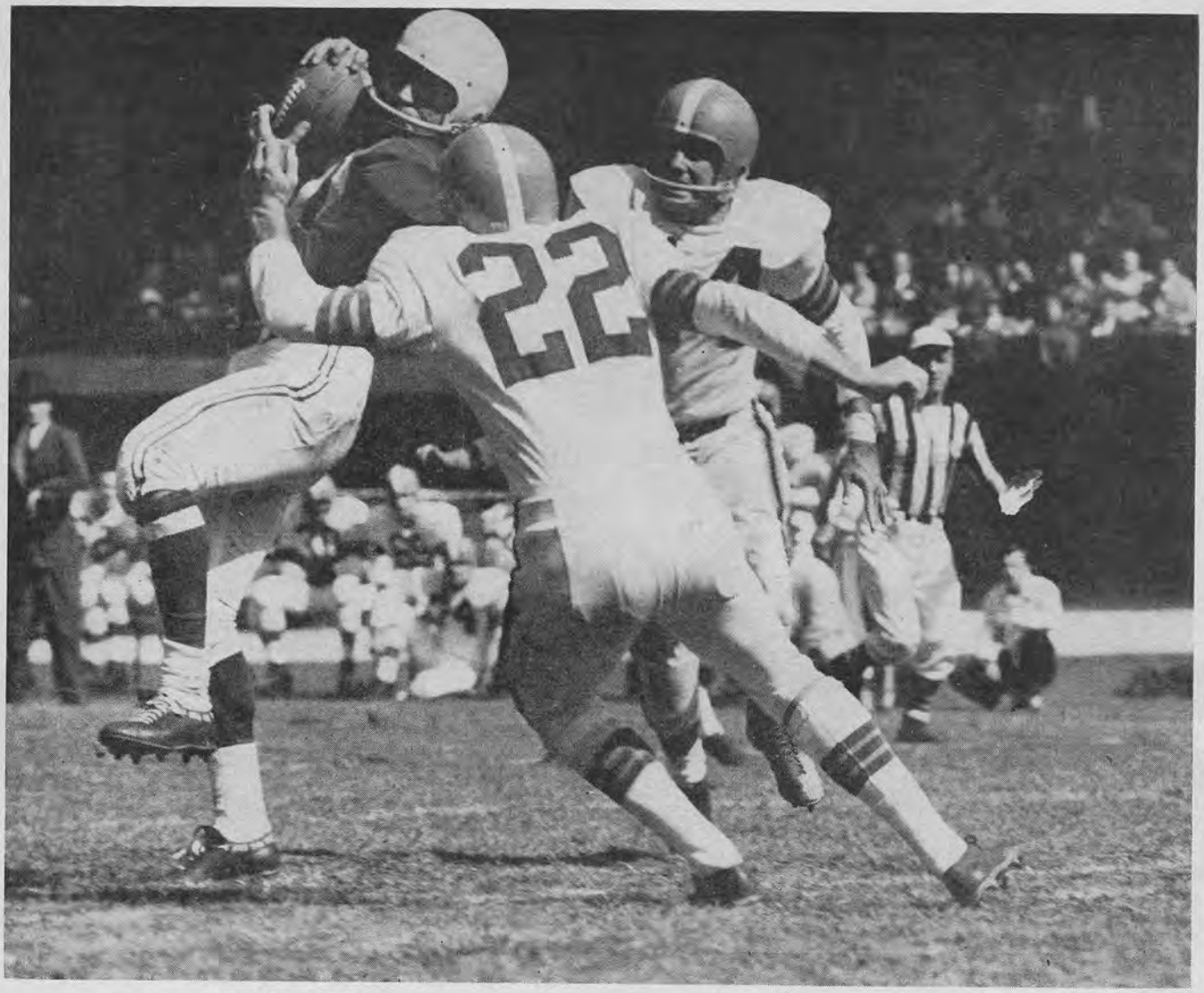

Ken Konz (22) moves in to stop Cards' Don Stonesifer who has just taken a pass. Konz helps Browns throw up top flight deep defense.

then signed with the Browns. He came to camp with the Browns but was enjoined by the Federal Court in Cleveland. In a similar contract-jumping incident, when the Browns lost a player to Canada, they couldn't even get a hearing in a Canadian court. But in the opposite situation, a federal judge in Cleveland not only gave the Canadians (the Winnipeg Blue Bombers) a hearing but decided in their behalf.

However, Freeman did not play in Canada. He went into the army and is now out. The Browns regard Freeman as a great all-around player. They feel he is good enough to be a halfback on offense or defense in the pro league. But the Browns don't need that kind of help. They need a quarterback and Freeman's first opportunity is in that position. Milt Plum of Penn State is also a running quarterback. Plum also could be useful for defense.

O'Connell did a bangup job playing the last half of the season although he had to learn the offense as he went along. He can pass and he has poise and the team has confidence in him. His handicap is lack of size. Eddie LeBaron of Washington is small, too, but he has speed and agility which O'Connell lacks.

Settling of the quarterback question is the prime objective in the Browns' camp. On the decision will depend actually more than who plays the position. It will determine the type of offense Brown will throw against his opponents. If the man turns out to be the straight passer, then the attack will be built around the quarterback doing his passing from a set position. If it's the Freeman type, the offense will include running plays for the quarterback, such as rollouts with the quarterback having an option to pass or run.

Brown dropped some vets during the 1956 season and more will be dropped from the remaining list, probably in trades. It isn't that the old boys are over the hill. But it has become evident that the veterans when injured hurt a team a lot more than when the injury is to a youngster. It is just the fact of athletic life that older muscles don't heal as quickly. Youngsters can shake off bumps in a hurry.

The Browns' troubles a year ago were compounded through injuries. Some of the boys were playing when below par. An injury, for instance, led to the release of one of the game's best guards, pudgy Abe Gibron. Gibron has a tremendous heart and is willing to play whatever the pain but a leg injury slowed him up. Since Brown saw he had to get more youth into action he released Gibron in mid-1956.

The great Lou Groza similarly was handicapped. He had a muscle bruise

behind his hip and the season was half over before he could do his usual job at offensive left tackle. Because of the injury, the strong-legged Groza never once during the regular season was allowed to kick off. He did the extra points and field goals but Brown wouldn't take a chance on further injury in the long kickoff boot. So, there will be quite a few changes in the Browns this year. Wherever possible, Brown will have a new man.

NEW ENDS

Biggest switch will be at offensive end where Dante Lavelli is definitely retired and only holdover is Darrel (Pete) Brewster. Last year, when the veteran Horace Gillom was released, the team did not have an extra end and when Lavelli was hurt the flashy halfback, Ray Renfro, was used at that spot. Now, Brown is looking for two offensive ends and they will come from the rookie list. Possibilities include Frank Clarke of Colorado, Carl Isaacs of Stanford, Paul Camera, also of Stanford where he was a flanking halfback, and Doug Goodsell of Ohio State. The latter was a flashy halfback as a freshman and soph but was put out by a head injury. He stayed out of football then until he went into the army and since has starred in service football. He is big and very fast and can catch the ball.

Groza and Mike McCormack return as offensive tackles and there are a couple of outstanding prospects, Henry Jordan of Virginia and Bill Underdonk of West Virginia. The team is similarly set at guard with Herschel Forester and Harold Bradley, but there are two real possibilities to move in. One is Jim Ray Smith of Baylor who joined the club late last season, the other Fred Robinson of Washington who failed to make it a year ago and played in Canada. He's back and is highly rated because of the extra experience. At college he had been a tackle. And there's the Stanford star, Paul Wiggins, considered either as an offensive guard or defensive end.

At center, for the first time in many years, there will be a new face. Frank Gatski, the big blond, apparently has retired, thus leaving Groza the last of the Browns' original wonder team of 1946 still with the club. Brown expects to find his new center in either Art Hunter, the former Notre Dame All-America who came via Green Bay and joined the team late last season, or Joe Amstutz, the giant from Indiana.

Undoubtedly the roughest competition for jobs will be in the offensive halfback department. The Browns were good last year with Renfro as the flanker, a terrific pass-receiving threat, and the slashing Carpenter, backed up by Morrison. Now Billy Reynolds, a star before going into the air force, is back, also Chet Hanulak. The latter had a knee operation and did not play last season but he is reported fit. These are all with pro league experience and there is the new list, headed by the Browns' No. 1 draft selection, Jim Brown, the Syracuse All-America, big, rugged and fast. As the coach says, something will have to give. He won't be able to keep all of them.

BROWN AT FULLBACK?

Because of the talent at halfback, the Syracuse big boy may wind up as a fullback. The team still has Modzelewski (he was another knocked out for the rest of the season by injury last year, a broken leg) plus Maurice Bassett and Morrison, although the latter may decide to retire. If Modzelewski's leg hasn't fully recovered Brown will work at fullback. At about 222, he's big enough.

The defensive team that held opponents to fewer points than any other in the league last year is intact, but Brown doesn't plan to stand pat with it. He's looking for younger men to move out some of the aging stars. One is Bill Quinlan, a rough-and-ready defensive end who lasted only two years at Michigan State and is now out of the army. Both Wiggins and Underdonk, although tackles in college, are considered as defensive ends. And there is Bob Mischak, the former West Point star, who is now available. The staff believes he can make the team somewhere, offensive or defensive end or as a linebacker.

It is possible, even, that one of these new men can beat out veteran Len Ford. In mid-1956, Brown moved one of the game's best, Bob Gain, to defensive end but Gain is now scheduled to play his natural position, tackle. Something will have to give here, too, because back are the veterans Don Colo and John Kissell as well as big Don Goss who got some experience last year. And Jordan is also a possibility to play defense.

Linebacking is set with Chuck Noll and Galen Fiss and possibly Zatkoff. New candidates will get a look, too, such as Mike Rotunno, a good and smart all-around player from Michigan who is highly recommended by his coach, Benny Oosterbaan.

THREE QUARTERBACKS

The defensive backfield unit likewise is intact with Warren Lahr, Ken Konz, Don Paul and Junior Wren. Then there are the quarterbacks who, because college rules require two-way action, have played defense and well, such as Plum and Freeman. Because the playing roster has been increased to 35 this year, Brown can easily carry three quarterbacks and if one can also help defensive-

(*Continued on page 64*)

Browns will count on Darrel Brewster at end.

Last of the great old Browns, Lou (The Toe) Groza.

Breaks could put Steelers on top—Kiesling

Dawson, key rookies, may run up title flag at Forbes Field.

By PAT LIVINGSTON
The Pittsburgh Press

Story of last year, luckless Steelers on turf and Giants' Em Tunnell loose with a pass interception.

For the last three or four years now, football fans of Pittsburgh have been divided into two seemingly contradictory groups. On the one hand, there are those who insist that the Steelers' inability to come up with a consistent winner is due to the fact that Coach Walt Kiesling has banked too long on the same worn-out personnel. There are others, however, who reach a conclusion that would appear to be a 180-degree reversal. These people say that the Steelers never will win until they field a veteran team that has played together, a combination that thinks and moves and operates in unison.

The conflicting analyses aren't nearly so contradictory as they sound, however. Those accusing Kiesling of stand-patism point to the offense and charge it with the breakdown that sidelines the Steelers midway through the season. A rather articulate segment of fandom tells you that they're sick and tired of watching, week after week, the same old Steelers running with the ball. Their plaint is this: Since the Steelers haven't won in seven years with Franny Rogel and Lynn Chandnois in the backfield, it's time for a change.

The other group—those who accuse Kiesling of the fickleness of a drug store cowboy—are dissatisfied, primarily, with the team's defensive platoon and ask how in the world can a team win in the National Football League when it comes up with a new backfield every year.

That group found a rather qualified ally in famous Earl (Greasy) Neale, retired coach of the Philadelphia Eagles, last year. "The trouble with you fellows up in Pittsburgh," said Greasy, never one to pull a punch or maintain a discreet silence, "is that nobody ever knows who's doing what. Every time I see the Steelers play they have a new defensive backfield. Nobody ever gets a chance to become accustomed to the job. Look at your backfield last year. Outside of Jack Butler, it was a completely new unit, one that had never played together before. How are you going to win with a situation like that?"

Kiesling recognizes the validity of Neale's criticism, but he has an answer. "What else can we do?" asks the Steeler coach. "Two of our 1955 backs—Richie McCabe and Vic Eaton—went into the

service. A year before that we lost Paul Cameron. Last year, Gary Glick was knocked out with a broken jaw and Art Davis had an injured knee. Certainly, Greasy's right. We know that. But circumstances haven't permitted us to standardize a defensive backfield just yet."

The "standardizing" of his defensive backfield, if it will help, may be accomplished this season. Jack Butler, Gary Glick, Henry Ford, Fred Bruney and Dick Alban all will be available again, as well as four line-backers in John Reger, Marv Matuszak, George Tarasovic and Dale Dodrill. Never, within memory, have the Steelers faced a similarly hopeful situation going into a campaign. Even if he gets no help from the draft, Kiesling thinks he can mould a rather airtight defense out of that crew. Fortunately, the draft has turned up two highly regarded prospects who could win regular berths in that combination. They are Ralph Jelic, a fullback from Pitt, who could turn out to be just what the pros are looking for as a corner back.

HIGH ON JELIC

Vic Fusia, Pitt's backfield coach, is extremely high on Jelic, a ruggedly built, 200-pounder with a monastic approach to football. "I wouldn't recommend Ralph as a fullback," said Fusia, one of the bright young minds of the game, "but I'll tell you one thing—that kid will back up a line or play the corner for any team in that league. There's not a tougher kid around and not many who are smarter."

Hughes is slated for a long look as a safety man or an offensive halfback. Brother of the New York Giants' Ed Hughes, the Tulsa University graduate is said to be even faster than the Steelers' Art Davis, one of the speed stars of the league. The Steelers are well set at line-backer—and they have possibly the best three in the league when Matuszak, Tarasovic and Reger are all playing at top efficiency. Tarasovic, a veteran from Louisiana State, has only himself to blame if he doesn't reach stardom. A big, graceful 250-pounder, the tall, Connecticut-born athlete plays defensive end and offensive center as well as line-backer, and plays each position well.

The fact that the Steelers were saddled with a green, inexperienced secondary undoubtedly was responsible for many of the times when the defensive line failed to measure up to pro standards. When it had only running plays as a responsibility, it was a frugal opponent indeed. No line in the league yielded yardage more grudgingly down on the goal line, yet when it was out in the open where the threat of sweeps and passes kept it off balance, rivals found it rather maneuverable and vulnerable to a craftily-designed attack. With a little more help in the secondary, and a little strength here and there, the Steeler line could be good enough to go all the way.

Help may be required at the ends, however, where Bill McPeak has reached the age where he is dividing his time between coaching and playing. McPeak had his best year in three last season, but Kiesling and his staff are thinking, privately of course, that the day impends when McPeak is no longer able to do the job on a fulltime basis. There is nothing to indicate, however, that McPeak cannot go at full speed at least another year. If it should turn out that he cannot, however, Kiesling has an alternate plan, which will depend on a large extent to the showing of a highly-regarded rookie.

The rookie is Don Owens of Mississippi Southern, a big, 6-5, 260-pound ex-Marine with a set of umbrella-like shoulders tapering to a wasp waist. Probably no tackle since Ernie Stautner ever came to the Steelers with so much expected of him as the talented Owens. Already, they're thinking of him in terms of a regular defensive tackle. If he makes it, the Steelers then will be able to switch Stautner, the outstanding lineman in the Pro Bowl Game this year, to defensive end, a job the big, 235-pound Bavarian-born veteran could adapt to without missing stride.

"He's made to play end for us," says Kiesling. "He'd be even better there than he is as a tackle." Should Owens make it, it won't be a completely new situation for the big, raw-boned son of a St. Louis policeman. At Camp Lejeune, Owens and his Steeler mate, equally big Willie McClung, were teammates in the Marines. McClung, a friendly, happy-go-lucky Negro lad from Philadelphia who

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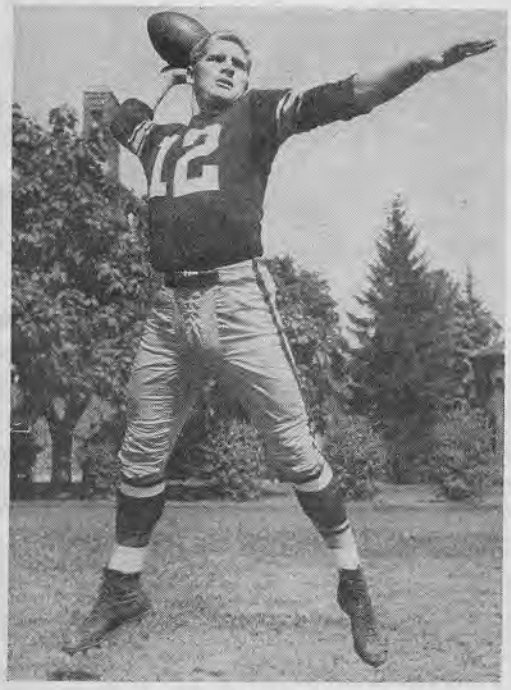


Quarterback Jack Scarbath

Lineman George Tarasovic

Halfback Ray Mathews

wrote the Steelers begging for a tryout, is just coming into his own as a pro.

In his rookie year, Willie was extremely vulnerable to traps and, though he had the speed, didn't react quickly enough to lateral demands. With experience, however, the 27-year-old graduate of Florida Agricultural and Mechanical School, has caught on and appears headed for a lengthy career as a Steeler tackle.

In the center of the line, little need be said of Dale Dodrill, the sharp-featured, Bible-reading middle guard who performs the many intricate facets of his job better than anyone else in the league. Dodrill, a whip-like 210 pounds, isn't big as pro guards go, but he exudes many of the qualities of Bill Willis, the former Cleveland Browns star whom many regard as the greatest lineman of all time in the NFL. The fans who have criticized Kiesling for his stand-pat attitude toward the offense may get a change this year.

ROGEL A WORKHORSE

While Kiesling will never concede that his use of Fullback Franny Rogel was ill-advised, he sincerely hopes that he will be able to come up with some assistance for the gritty, hard-hitting line-plunger in the campaign ahead. For a combination of blocking and hitting the line, Kiesling wouldn't trade Rogel for any fullback in the league, a confidence that may have led to the Steeler coach's overuse of the Penn State back. Rogel has been the Steelers' bread and butter man too frequently when the 205-pound battering ram has been physically incapable of doing the job. Ever since he reported to the club in 1949, the tough little dairy farmer from Bakerstown, Pa., has been doing the lions' share of the ball carrying. And he has maintained a remarkable attitude about it, continually asking for more work when the temper of the times is to evade as much work as possible.

There are two rookie fullbacks, and a veteran who may take some of the responsibility off Rogel's shoulders. The rookies are Lionel Reed, 240-pounder from Central State who is no stranger to the Steelers, and 210-pound Curley Johnson of Houston. Reed was in camp last year, made a terrific impression on the coaches for the first two weeks, and then was drafted into the army. He was released last spring, however, and has signed for another crack at the pros.

Fleet Art Davis, sidelined most of the 1956 season with an injured knee, underwent surgery during the off-season and will return strictly as an offensive back this time. The fastest man on the team Davis is a sparkling broken field runner who, given daylight, is off to the races. One of the most difficult spots for the Steelers to fill will be the slot-back where reliable Elbie Nickel, a veteran of 10 years in the game, has decided to hang up his cleats. Nickel, easily the best pass receiver the Steelers ever had, quit at the end of the season last year.

A possibility as a Nickel replacement is Perry Richards, like his predecessor another University of Cincinnati graduate. The 210-pound Richards, the Steelers' fifth draft choice, is tentatively slated for Nickel's backfield job, but the condition of Lowell Perry may change the plans with regard to him. Perry, Lowell that is, suffered a fractured hip socket and dislocation last year and is a doubtful starter this season. If the fleet, 190-pound gazelle is unable to play, it will be a costly blow to the Steelers, for no one since Bill Dudley away back in

Halfback Art Davis

Dependable fullback Fran Rogel

Dale Dodrill, expert linebacker.

Broken jaw mended, Gary Glick is back.

1942 ever captured the fancy of the fans the way the former Michigan U. captain has done.

Reporting to the team with a fabulous reputation preceding him last year, Perry immediately proceeded to make all his glowing reports understatements. In the span of half a season, he had established himself as the team's best runner, possibly its best pass receiver, a unique inspirational leader, a great competitor who never failed to come up with a key play and a dynamic, colorful star who was certain to develop into a box-office magnet. Ironically, his painful injury came on only his second play as a ball carrier, a situation created for Kiesling when a critical press lambasted the Steeler coach for failing to use the stellar end in such a role. Perry did make the press look good, however, gaining 17 yards on his first attempt and 22 on the second before he was viciously, but cleanly tackled by the Giants' 260-pound Rosey Grier.

GOOD BUCKEYE

Another rookie highly regarded by the Steelers is Ohio State's Bill Michaels, co-captain of the Buckeyes, who is said to be so versatile that the Steelers don't know whether they'll use him at defensive end, center or offensive guard. The key to the Steeler success, as it does with every team in the NFL, lies with the quarterback—who will be Rookie Len Dawson or Veterans Jack Scarbath or Ted Marchibroda. Kiesling is soft-pedaling Dawson, the Big Ten's leading passer the last three years.

"Obviously we're not counting on Dawson," explains Kiesling. "Precedent is against it. Why, do you realize that the only rookie who came into the league and tore it apart was Bob Waterfield. Rookies need a year or two to acclimate themselves to the pros, and that's exactly what we intend to give Dawson." Whether Kiesling is talking to ease the pressure on the baby-faced Purdue grad or whether he actually means it is doubtful. Kiesling saw the youngster in the Senior Bowl game, and it is no secret that he is sold on the youngster.

At the time the Steelers drafted Dawson, their No. 1 choice, there was considerable local pressure on the ball club to take Penn State's Milt Plum instead. As far as the Steeler coaches were concerned, however, there was no comparison between the two. Long ago they had decided that Dawson was their man and he would have been their man even if they had been eligible for the bonus choice. The rap against the Big Ten ace is that he doesn't run with the ball. Kiesling snorts at the criticism. "We are looking for a passer," he snaps, "not a runner. If he can throw the ball, I don't give a hang if he ever runs."

In summarizing, the Steelers big needs on defense are an end and a backfield. On offense, a good running back or two, an end to team up with Ray Mathews, a guard, a center and slot-back. Add to these, not necessarily a great quarterback, but even a good quarterback having a great year, and Kiesling insists the championship flag will wave over Forbes Field come next December.

It's not a ridiculous possibility. The way the Eastern Division is tangled up, the team that gets its share of the breaks, evades injury and makes the minimum of mistakes certainly can go all the way.

(*See page 65 for Steeler draft.*)

(Writer Livingston goes all out and picks the Steelers to win in the East. He tabs Cleveland second. In the West, says Livingston, it's Detroit.—Ed.)

Eagles bank on new backs to bounce back

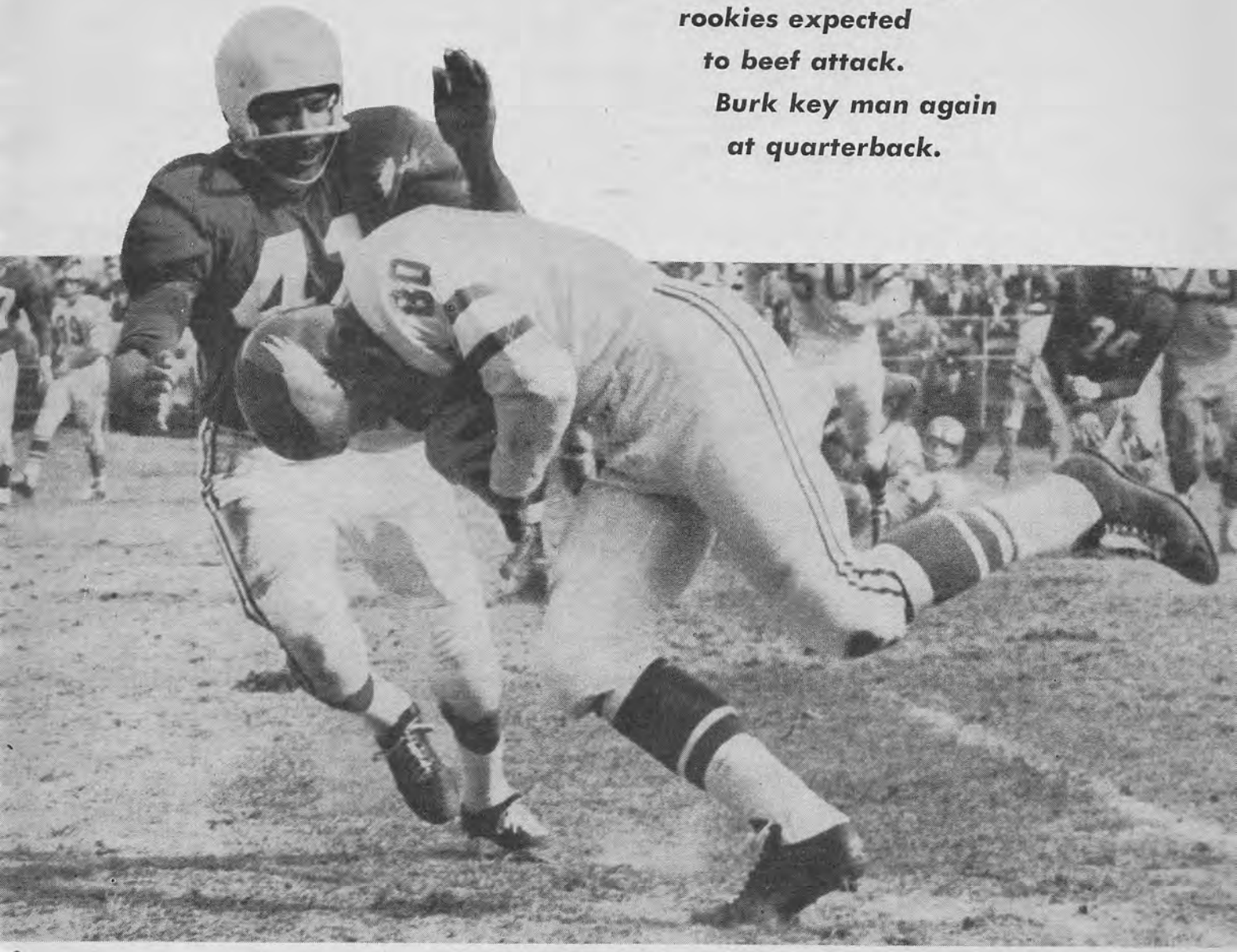
BY HUGH BROWN
Philadelphia Evening and Sunday Bulletin

The famous line: "If winter comes, can spring be far behind," found no poetic response in the bosoms of the Philadelphia Eagles custodians as they surveyed the shambles of the 1956 season. "I am sick and tired of that 'wait till next year' bunk," lamented president Frank McNamee. "I would like to say 'the hell with next year,' but I guess I can't. They only thing we can do is to build once again for next year."

The Eagles, under their new head coach, Hugh Devore, finished the 1956 season deep in the National Football League cellar with a record of three victories, eight defeats and one tie. This was the worst showing that they had made since 1942, when, in the second year of Greasy Neale's reign, they finished with an ignoble two won, nine lost. Eventually, Neale built the Eagles into contenders and then twice champions in 1948 and 1949. He accomplished this by forging a sturdy defense and corraling a collection of flashy backs, headed by the incomparable Steve Van Buren. The Eagles of 1956 had the sturdy defense—with an excusable lapse here and there—so they made it their first order of 1957 business to corral as many classy backs as they could, for present and future delivery.

Their prime picks in the annual college draft were impressive, on paper, anyway. From numbers 1 to 5, they read: Clarence Peaks, halfback, Michigan State; Bill Barnes, halfback, Wake Forest; Tommy McDonald, halfback, Oklahoma; Sonny Jurgensen, quarterback, Duke; Jimmy Harris, quarterback, Oklahoma. All five are All-Americans or near All-Americans. All five were promptly signed for the 1957 season and all five, presumably, will be with the Eagles when the season opens. "With these five, plus returning veterans, plus other draft choices like Harold Davis, of Westminster College, and Leroy Thompson, of Butler, the Eagles have the finest backfield prospects in years," according to general manager Vince McNally.

Peaks, McDonald, other rookies expected to beef attack. Burk key man again at quarterback.



Bill Stribling lowers head and the boom against Cardinal tackler.

There is at least one "if" in this roseate picture—and maybe more. Jimmy Brown, the Syracuse sensation, and a runner along the "never stop" lines of Van Buren, was the Eagles' No. 1 intention in the preliminary college draft held in November. But, at the stage of the schedule, the Eagles' record was a shade better than that of the Cleveland Browns, so the Eagles lost player Jimmy Brown to coach Paul Brown. The Eagles then switched their No. 1 pick to Clarence Peaks, who had been their No. 2 boy. They said they didn't do it with their fingers crossed, but actually they did.

Don Schaefer bruises way across goal line against 'Skins.

Peaks is the acknowledged superior of Brown in all-round backfield play, but he was sidelined after the Spartans' fifth game in 1956 with a knee injury. Subsequently, the cartilage was removed, and the operation pronounced a "complete success." But, will it prove to be a "complete success" when those monstrous bodies start testing it in no-quarter combat?

McDONALD AN "IF"

There is also another "if" and it concerns Tommy McDonald, his five feet, ten inch frame and his meager 175 pounds. The brash, red-headed Oklahoman was eleventh in the nation in total offense, and he was almost everybody's All-American halfback choice. He went, however, to the third draft round, because as most other teams put it, "he's too small to stand up under this battering." The Eagles say he isn't; that he has never been injured in college play, and that another great Eagle halfback, Bosh Pritchard, was at least ten pounds lighter and an inch shorter than McDonald.

But, if calamity should come to pass, the Eagles still believe they have a real backfield "find" in Bill Barnes, the 187-pound bulwark of a poor Wake Forest team. The notes on his 1956 college performance read as follows: "Second in nation in rushing with 168 for 1010 yards and 6.01 average . . . 13th in nation in total offense . . . responsible for

(*Continued on next page*)

EAGLES

seven touchdowns (six on running and one on punt return) . . . 13th in nation in kickoff returns . . . led Wake Forest in punting, punt returns, kickoff returns, pass interceptions, ground gaining and scoring . . . named Most Valuable Player for South in North-South game at Miami . . . named to Look All-American . . . named Football Player of Year in Atlantic Coast Conference."

Rookies, though, no matter how impressive their college records, do not make a professional championship team, as the Eagles discovered to their chagrin last season. And, seldom, if ever, do rookie quarterbacks make the big leap in a single season. Which brings up the Eagles' most vital problem—finding a No. 1 quarterback to replace Bobby Thomason, who has refused to change his decision to retire after eight seasons of play.

Buffeted by opponents and criticized by fans all during the 1956 season, the former V.M.I. star announced that he "had had it" when the champion Giants humiliated him and his team-mates, 21-7, in the finale. Thomason played virtually all season on an injured leg, and with a special face mask after he had his nose broken. Thomason completed 82 of 164 passes for 1,119 yards and a 50 percent average, which doesn't sound too bad, except that he led the league in throwing interceptions (21) and most of his completions were for short gains. Never the rugged type, he also left a lot to be desired in the way of a running quarterback, although he did give it the valiant try.

Tackle Jim Weatherall bulwarks Eagle line.

NO PASSING TARGETS

"I couldn't fault Thomason at all, though," said Devore, a kindly, perceptive man. "He, and Adrian Burk, too, just didn't have the targets to throw to. When Pete Pihos retired, our quarterbacks had only Bobby Walston and Bill Stribling for targets. Stribling played but five minutes during the entire season, due to injuries, and Walston was double and triple-teamed throughout all 12 games. We got some good work out of the rookies, Hal Burnine and Pete Retzlaff, but they came to us late (from the Giants and the Lions, respectively) and the pass patterns were new to them. I wish right now we had Thomason back. The other coaches thought enough of his ability to pick him for the All-Pro game in Los Angeles." Be that as it may, Thomason and Burk were competent, but never top-flight quarterbacks. The latter, who quashed rumors that he was quitting, had a very mediocre 1956 season, possibly because he was rankled by his substitute role. Under the Eagles' previous coach, Jim Trimble, Burk had split the passers' chores with Thomason.

With Thomason gone, and Burk's proficiency uncertain, the Eagles had to bestir themselves. They hit upon the innovation of sending backfield coach Charlie Gauer, a former star Eagle and Colgate end, to the campuses of Oklahoma and Duke to size up Harris and Jurgensen at close range, and also to give them preliminary, or "spring" training. Gauer liked what he saw, but not completely. For a start, both rookies have always operated from the Split-T, and as far as is known, there isn't a first string Split-T quarterback operating in professional ranks.

"Harris had never shuffled out (ran straight back to pass) in his three year career at Oklahoma," Gauer explained. All his throwing was done from the option or the roll-out. Consequently, he throws a hard pass, but not a long one. He had a record of 21 completions in 34 attempts last season, with Tommy McDonald his favorite target. He considers himself a better runner than a passer, and it could be that if he doesn't make us a quarterback, he could make us a magnificent halfback, offensively or defensively.

JURGENSEN HOT PROSPECT

"Jurgensen, though, has thrown from the shuffle-out. He considers himself more of a passer than a runner, although he is a fine runner, too, and what's more, he can throw the ball all day. Harris' arm got tired after he had thrown the ball about 50 times. Jurgensen was still going strong after 150. Ace Parker, assistant coach at Duke, and an old pro himself, told me that Jurgensen would make a fine pro quarterback, if not this year, then next. From what I saw of the two, I would say that Jurgensen is definitely the better quarterback possibility." Gauer added that both Harris and Jurgensen were definitely the best rookie quarterbacks that the Eagles had taken to camp in the last six years. He inferred, though, that it looked as if the bewildered Birds would have to go along with Burk when the schedule opened.

Clarence Peaks, Eagles No. 1 draft choice.

In his infrequent appearances last season, Burk's chief troubles seemed to be indecision and lack of confidence. At times, he "jittered" all over the place, and never generated the drive in his teammates that Thomason did. There is no question, however, about his throwing ability. A couple of seasons ago he tied Sid Luckman's record of seven touchdown passes in one game. He is also an exceptional punter.

Whoever the 1957 quarterback, he most certainly will have a speedier set of backs to work with than Thomason did last season. The 1956 backfield regulars lacked all-round proficiency, and were subject to frequent injury. Don Schaefer, ex-Notre Dame star who has gone into the Air Force, had drive and determination, but lacked speed. Ted Wegert, the no-college ex-sailor, had speed but little determination. Dick Bielski, ex-Maryland All-American, was a good blocker but a slow starter. The best of the lot was little Ken Keller, who "juked" too often, but still led the team in rushing, kickoff and punt returns. "Because of injuries and other reasons," Devore said, "we never were able to use the same pair of halfbacks all during last season. Skippy Giancanelli, a fine

Tom McDonald, Sooner flash now with Eagles.

Buck Lansford, mainstay inner lineman.

cuse; Morton Moriarty, 6-3, 230-pound end-tackle, Texas; and Dan Radakovich, 6-2, 195-pound center-linebacker, Penn State.

The Eagles also surprised themselves by drafting—and signing—Dennis McGill, Yale's brilliant halfback. Aside from Bell, he was the first Ivy Leaguer the Eagles had bothered with in years. "Our offensive line came in for much criticism in 1956," Devore said, "but not all of it was merited. Because of our numerous injuries, many of the men had to play at unfamiliar positions against defensive behemoths of vast experience. I do know that there are no better offensive guards in the league than our Buck Lansford, who, incidentally, had to be shifted to tackle on numerous occasions."

The Eagles expect to add considerable strength to their forward wall with the return of Menil Mavraides, who played

(*Continued on page 68*)

runner, and sometimes an excellent pass receiver, missed most of the season with pulled muscles and finally a broken cheekbone. Schaefer was hobbled all season with leg injuries and Keller was sidelined for the season in the second Washington game when he suffered a crippling knee injury."

PELLEGRINI TO MILITARY

Keller had the cartilage removed during the winter, and although the Army rejected him because of the injury, he hopes to be able to run as well, or better, than he did in 1956. But because he relies primarily on deception in his running, the Eagles are not counting on him reaching or surpassing his last season's form. In addition to Schaefer, at least two other good Eagle players have been taken by the military—Lee Riley and Bob Pellegrini. The former was acquired in a trade with the Detroit Lions and proved to be a competent defensive halfback and one of the best punt and kickoff returners in the league. Pellegrini, the 1956, No. 1 draft choice from the University of Maryland, was used sparingly on defense at the start of the season, then switched effectively to offensive guard and tackle.

Besides Thomason, the Eagles also lost two other excellent operators through retirement. Frank Wydo, veteran offensive tackle, decided he had had enough at age 33. Wayne Robinson, although only 26, and rated a top-flight line backer, accepted a coaching job with the Winnipeg Blue Bombers, head-coached by Bud Grant, a fellow Minnesotan and former Eagle end. The Eagles, though, don't believe that line backing will be one of their problems. They have Chuck Bednarik, the best in the league, as the main bulwark and some pretty fair prospective collaborators in Eddie Bell and Bob Hudson.

Bell, former University of Pennsylvania All-American end, had been used by the Eagles as a defensive halfback and sometimes as a defensive end. In the former role, his competence was limited by defective eyesight. But, not once was his end turned while he was playing the terminal. He is regarded as the best tackler on the team. Hudson, a 6 feet 4 inch, 235-pound defensive halfback, sat out last season because of an outside job, but has signed up for 1957. He is a fine pass interceptor and tackles with authority. "We don't anticipate many defensive problems," Devore said. "After all, our defensive line was second in the league in efficiency last season. There aren't many better defensive linemen around than Jim Weatherall, Jess Richardson, Marion Campbell, Norm Willey and Tom Scott. We are hoping that Willey, who suffered a broken leg late in the season, will be as effective as ever. "Our defensive secondary had lapses here and there, but a lot of these could be traced to injuries. We lost one of our best when Jerry Norton broke his shoulder. Tom Brookshier also was banged up, and in a lot of games, the umbrella had to be patched from spokes to handle."

NOTABLE ROOKIES

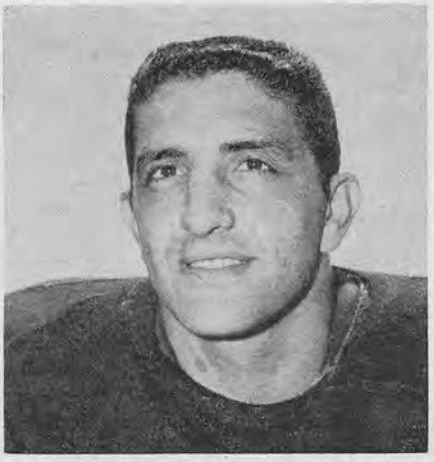
Although the Eagles concentrated on backs in the draft, they picked up some hefty rookie linemen here and there. The most notable among them were: Tom Saidock, 6-4, 240-pound tackle from Michigan State, who is rated better on offense than defense; Gil Shoaf, 6-4, 250-pound tackle from Wabash; Jerry Cashman, 6-2, 230-pound tackle from Syra-

A lot depends on Adrian Burk, quarterback.

NFL's leading rusher, Rick Casares, gets forward even when he falls backward.

Western champs shoot works for title rematch. Driscoll unleashes NFL's mightiest ends. Casares guns for new rushing mark.

Coach Paddy Driscoll after the '57 title.



Middle guard Bill George has few peers.

The same Chicago Bear team which ran up a midseason string of seven straight victories last year will line up for the 1957 opening kickoff. The same pulverizing Bear juggernaut which ground the Detroit Lions mercilessly into the Wrigley field turf to score a dramatic 38 to 21 victory and win last autumn's Western conference title again is on hand.

BUT—dese guys is also da bums what looked like a bunch of boy scouts in losing the big game for the world championship to the New York Giants, 47 to 7, last Dec. 30. So there you have it. What kind of team will the Bears be this season? Will they be the efficient machine which drove relentlessly to the championship of their division. Or will they be the ineffectual eleven which somehow couldn't get going at all in the playoff against the Giants?

Head Coach Paddy Driscoll thinks that if the Bears' playoff debacle of last De-

Vengeful Bears Add Power — Stalk Giants

BY COOPER ROLLOW
Sportswriter—Chicago Tribune

cember has any effect on his players, it will be of a positive nature—the kind that will stir them up and motivate them to great and wonderful doings this fall. "You can say that our attitude is one of grim determination," Driscoll declares. "Or, if that's too fancy, just say that we aren't letting that loss to the Giants discourage us. If anything, it just makes us want all the more to win our division again so we can get back in that title game and kick the devil out of them this year."

THAT HORRIBLE GAME

After a long winter of attempting to cultivate a philosophical attitude about his team's embarrassing letdown in the playoff game, Driscoll has regained his pleasant demeanor. Once again he wears a cheerful smile. He doesn't even mind discussing "that horrible game," if he's asked nicely. "People are always asking me how we could possibly lose by such a big score," says Driscoll. "Well, big scores aren't unprecedented in championship playoffs. Just two years ago, for example, the Browns whipped the Lions, 56 to 10. That seemed an astounding score for a championship game between evenly matched teams, inasmuch as the Lions had just beaten the Browns in two title games, 17 to 7 in 1952, and 17 to 16 in 1953.

"But big scores can happen—and do happen when one club makes all the big plays. The outcome of most big games is determined by what happens on eight or 10 big plays. Usually, the plays balance out and a close score results. But the Giants made all the big plays against the Bears. And each play meant a touchdown. It simply wasn't our day." Driscoll was greeted by a long line of familiar faces when he took stock of his 1957 Bear squad on the opening day of practice recently at the team's summer training base in Rensselaer, Ind.

Last year's team is practically intact. Only Full Back John Hoffman and Tackle John Mellekas will be missing. Hoffman, who is 31, retired to take a high school teaching job in his native Arkansas, and Mellekas is in the service. Otherwise, it will be the same young squad—augmented by draft choices and returning servicemen—which last December suffered the slings and arrows of outrageous futility against the Giants in a manner most displeasing to the players themselves, their coaches, and Bear partisans.

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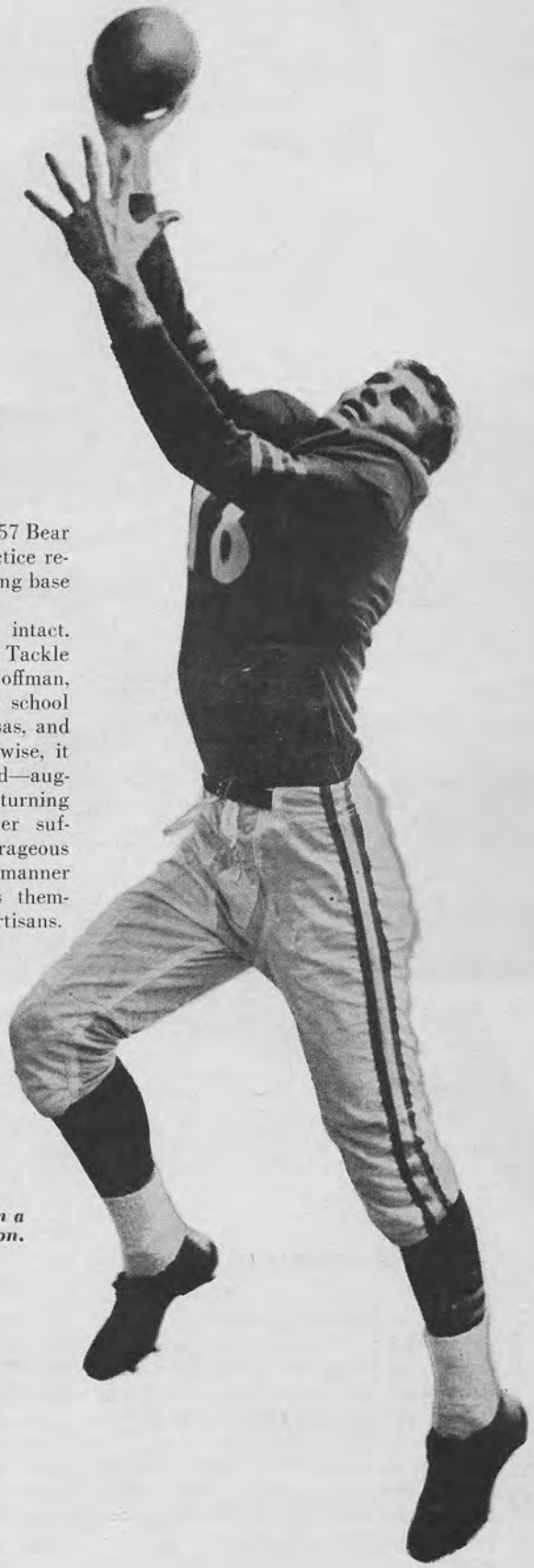


Harlon Hill, an end in a class with Don Hutson.

BEARS

Perry Jeter gives Bears a payoff seat back.

BUMPER BEAR DRAFT

Driscoll and his coaching associates are highly pleased with the results of this year's National Football League player draft, which saw the Bears gain first rights on a host of promising collegians. But draft choices notwithstanding, the young man who could do the most for Bear fortunes in 1957 is not a smooth faced rookie up from the college ranks, but an air force second lieutenant regarded by many pro observers as the league's successor to Otto Graham.

He is Zeke (Brat) Bratkowski, a native of Danville, Ill., and product of the University of Georgia who during his brief rookie stint with the Bears in 1954 drew raves from coast to coast for his spectacular passing. Bratkowski is expected to receive his air force discharge in time for the fall gridiron campaign. At Georgia, Bratkowski was rated as the finest passer since Sammy Baugh. In 1952, he was the nation's leading collegiate thrower with 131 completions. The following year, he finished second behind Stanford's Bobby Garrett with 113 completions.

Probably no quarter back has ever been more widely heralded than was Bratkowski when he showed up at the Bear training camp in 1954. The Brat was no disappointment; he lived up to his advance billing by supplying a much needed spark to the Bears' bogged down pass attack. George Halas, Bear owner who then served also as the team's coach, used Bratkowski sparingly during the early weeks of the season. But as the campaign entered the home stretch, Halas pulled out all the stops and Bratkowski emerged as a potential all-time great. But The Brat was not to have the opportunity to continue immediately his climb up the ladder to gridiron immortality. Soon after the finish of the 1954 season he went into the air force. His expected release has sent waves of excitement thru the Bear camp.

Bratkowski is not the only addition to the Bear quarter back ranks. The Brat may be joined in the battle for the signal calling job by a young man who, altho only little more than a year removed from college, already has seen duty on two Canadian professional teams. This would be Ronnie Knox, former U.C.L.A. star who was the Bears' third draft choice. Knox finished the 1956 season with the Calgary Stempeders after playing two games with the Hamilton Tiger-Cats, with whom he signed after being declared ineligible at U.C.L.A. during the Pacific Coast conference proselyting purge.

Knox, an outspoken young man, is regarded as having a solid potential as a big league quarter back if he can be made to settle down and concentrate on the game. He once was quoted as saying that he found college football just like pro football—"only the salaries were smaller." Despite their spectacular talents, Bratkowski and Knox have a battle on their hands if they expect to make the grade with the 1957 Bears, a team already solidly packed with front line quarter backs. The Bears find themselves faced with probably the greatest quarter back surplus in the team's history, what with the return of Ed Brown, George Blanda, and Jim Haluska and the addition of Bratkowski and Knox.

Whether either Bratkowski or Knox can immediately uproot the incumbent, Veteran Ed Brown, from his job as the team's number one field general and passer is questionable. Brown, the former San Francisco University star beginning his fourth season as a Bear, is a whale of a quarter back. It was the throwing of Brown and his alternate, Blanda, which enabled the Bears to win their first league passing title last year. The Bears' 1956 average gain per attempt was 8.28 yards, tops among the N.F.L.'s 12 teams.

Brown, who finished second to the great Otto Graham in individual passing statistics in 1955, stepped up to the top spot last autumn, completing 96 of 168 throws for a 57.1 percentage and an average gain of 9.92 yards per attempt. Blanda made good on 37 of 69 for an average gain of 6.36 yards. Brown's ability as a passer thus is widely established. So is his running ability; he's a dangerous man on roll-out plays, as Bear opponents have

found to their disgruntlement. But what may not be so well known is Brown's shrewdness as a play-caller. In this day of complex offenses, much of the quarter backing throughout the league comes from the bench. Not so with Ed Brown and the Bears.

BROWN CALLS PLAYS

"We mostly let him alone," says Coach Driscoll. "He calls good plays, so why should we interfere with him? We try to give our quarter backs as much information as possible. Then we leave them alone, except upon rare occasions." An example of Brown's shrewd judgment as a signal caller came in the Bears' 35 to 24 victory over the Rams last autumn in Los Angeles. The Bears, trailing by three points, had driven to the Ram 9 yard line, where Half Back Perry Jeter was smothered in an attempt to run wide around end. On the next play, Brown faked an outside handoff to Full Back Rick Casares. The Rams, expecting a plunge by Casares, pulled in to meet him. In particular, Les Richter, Ram defensive tackle, left his position unguarded and went after the big Bear full back. With the Rams' seven man line split perfectly, Brown then handed inside to Jeter, who sped thru the gaping hole into the end zone for the touchdown which put the Bears ahead for keeps.

Casares, on the threshold of greatness as a Bear full back, is starting his third year as a pro, and there is every reason to believe he will take up where he left off last year—as the most efficient ground gainer in the game. Casares crashed through opponents' defenses for 1,126 yards to win the league's individual ground gaining championship in 1956 and come within 21 yards of breaking the all-time record set by Steve Van Buren, former Philadelphia Eagles star.

The Bear full back undoubtedly would have bettered Van Buren's mark had he not been forced to retire from the season finale with the Lions in the fourth quarter after suffering a pinched nerve in his right shoulder. Casares already had gained 190 yards that afternoon! Coach Driscoll is keeping his fingers crossed that the wave of injuries which racked his offensive half back platoon will veer off in another direction—say the Gulf of Mexico—this season. An unprecedented injury epidemic knocked both Perry Jeter and Bobby Watkins out of action and slowed down John Hoffman and Don Bingham.

The injuries disrupted the team balance, forcing Driscoll to take such measures as moving J. C. Caroline from defensive to offensive half back and using End Harlon Hill as a half back on occasion in order to gain an outside threat around end.

Jeter's presence in the lineup was one of the reasons why the Bears shrugged off their initial loss of the season to the Baltimore Colts and built up that seven game winning streak to stay in contention for the title. The frisky freshman from California Polytechnic Institute, tabbed instantly as the new Buddy Young, had amazing success in shaking off enemy tacklers when the average runner would have been driven into the turf. The squat, bull necked Jeter has no explanation for his almost mystic ability to elude tacklers. "A lot of people ask me how I run," he says. "I really don't know the answer. I just try to dodge, move ahead, dodge, and move ahead some more. I try to keep out of tight spots by faking, but I try not to get too fancy. I always remember the object of the game is to go forward."

If Driscoll can keep Jeter and Watkins in shape, he'll again have one of the fastest, niftiest half back contingents in the business, what with the return of such other excellent sprinters as Harland Carl and Don Bingham and the drafting of Jim Swink, the Texas Christian speedster and All-American.

The Bears again are all set at the terminal position. In fact, "all set" may be quite an understatement. The Bear ends —Harlon Hill, Gene Schroeder, Bill McColl, and Jim Dooley—quite possibly are the best rounded group of pass catchers of the last decade. Clark Shaughnessy, who of late has confined his official interest in the Bears to that of defense (he's Driscoll's defensive coach), took time out in the late stages of the 1956 season to tell one and all just how good he thinks the team's offensive ends are.

WONDERFUL ENDS

Shaughnessy went so far as to hail the Bear end contingent as the best in the nation—now and for a long time back. The veteran pilot opined that Dooley, Hill, and Schroeder would furnish the nucleus of "a heck of a spring medley relay team. Give us one more guy with their speed, let each of them run a 220, and they'd beat the pants off any sprint team in the country." Shaughnessy evaluates the abilities of the Bears' "big four" end troupe as follows:

"Dooley has great speed, and can cut a little faster than Hill. Harlon, however, can get down field for those long ones like nobody else. Schroeder is vastly underrated; he's one of the game's great ends on spot passes. As for McColl, he doesn't have the speed of the other three, but he's got a great pair of hands, and he's big enough to run over most of those little backs."

The Bear runners again will be able to count this season on the forward support of one of the league's finest offensive lines. Reading from left to right, the Bear line stalwarts are Bill Wightkin, Herman, Clark, Larry Strickland, Stan Jones, and Kline Gilbert. Line Coach Phil Handler rates them as the best in the

(*Continued on page 69*)

Rick Casares, may make Bear fullback history.

Gene Schroeder, one of great flanker crew.

J.C. Caroline, goes well at defense, offense.

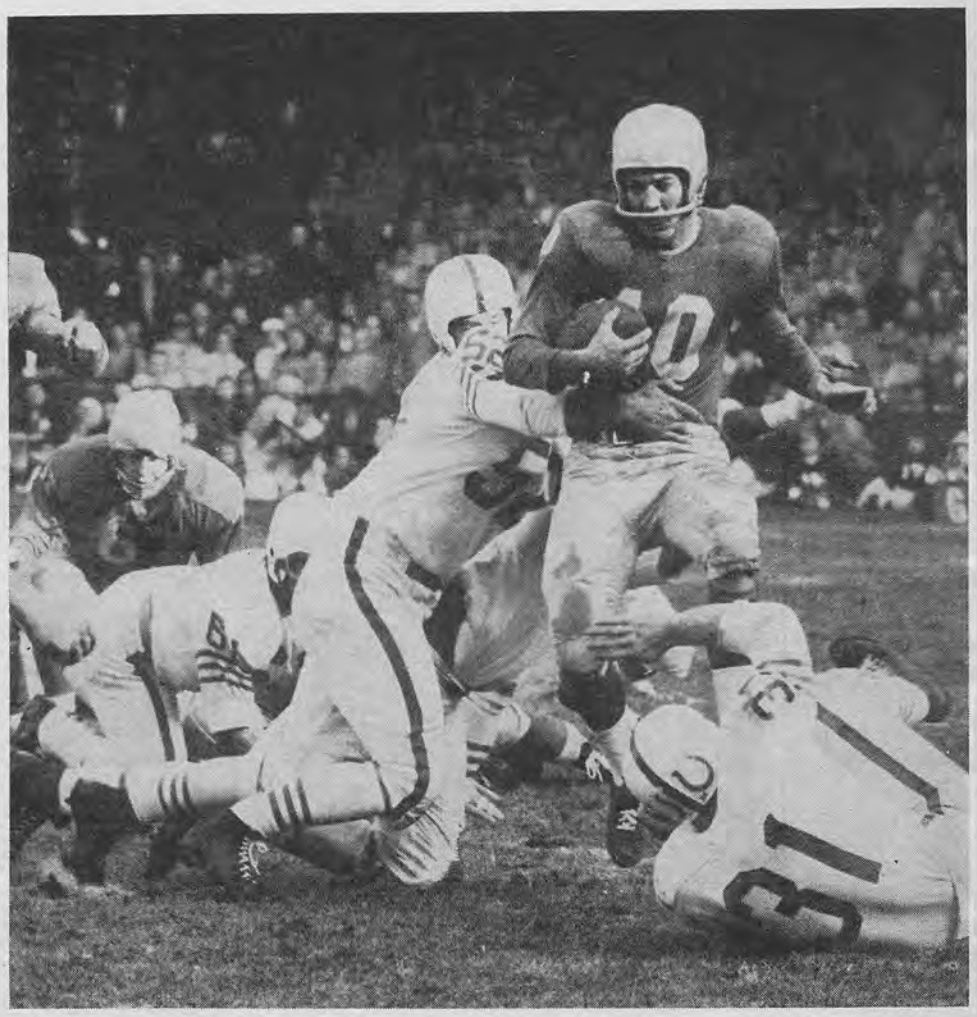
Lions Bank on Layne,

Parker's comeback club has few weaknesses. See big year for Cassady, Reichow, McIlhenny.

BY BOB LATSHAW
Sportswriter—Detroit Free Press

After a successful "rebuilding job" in one season, the Detroit Lions are launched on a minor improvement program for 1957. Coach Buddy Parker, who brought the Lions out of last place in 1955 to second in the rugged Western Division in 1956, feels his club doesn't need too much to stay around the upper echelon of the NFL. Parker got his first "long-term" contract after the piloting the Lions to a great comeback season last year. But the security of a two-year pact hasn't changed anything in the manner in which Parker evaluates his team—or its chances.

Parker isn't predicting any championship. He isn't predicting that the Lions won't win, either. With his typical optimism, Parker merely says: "We'll have a contender. I feel we have a great nucleus with which to work in the 35 veterans coming back from last year's team. "There are a few rookies who have been highly recommended to us. They could help. So could the return of Lew Carpenter from the service.



Howard (Hopalong) Cassady cracks through for nice gain against Colts. Lions plan lots of action for Hoppy this year.

A BETTER TEAM

"I think we'll have a better team than we had last year when we won as many games as the champions in our division." (The Lions won nine and lost three. The Chicago Bears won nine, lost two and tied one, the tie providing the difference in the percentages and the title.) Basically, the Lions have a squad that adds up to something like this:

Offensive backs—Better than average.
Offensive line—Good.
Defensive line—Better than average.
Defensive backs—Excellent.
Offensive ends—Fair.
Quarterbacking—Better than average.

The key to the Lions' success, or lack of it, in 1957 is still wrapped up in the right arm of one Bobby Layne—veteran of nine previous National Football League campaigns. While it is true that the Lions' running attack and defense were much improved, and, to a great extent, responsible for the resurgence from last place in the Western Division, it actually was a "healthy" Layne who made the big difference. Handicapped with an injured right arm in 1955, Layne couldn't throw. Everybody in the league knew it and as a result it was tougher for the backs to run. As a result the Detroit attack was nullified and the club finished last.

Last year Layne didn't rely on the pass as the Lions' No. 1 weapon of attack. He did, however, use the aerial weapon to good advantage when necessary. The Lions as a team were third in the league in passing. Layne, who was far down the list in 1955 bounced back to rank third in the individual passing race. He completed virtually 53 per cent of his passes. If the aging Layne (30) can come up with another typical Layne season—and he feels confident that he can go another two or three years—the Lions will have another good year.

Layne is the leader . . . the No. 1 man in the Lions' whole structure. With the departure of Doak Walker last year, Layne moved in as a field goal kicker

Solid Veteran Nucleus

and conversion specialist. He did a magnificent job booting 13 of 15 field goal attempts and clicking on 33 conversions without a miss.

In addition to being the No. 3 man in the passing department, Layne was the top scorer in the league with 99 points, taking over as the NFL scoring champion from his old buddy, Walker. Working with Layne in the Lion backfield will be Howard (Hopalong) Cassady, Don McIlhenny, Gene Gedman, Gerry Reichow, hard running Lew Carpenter, Leon Hart and John Henry Johnson obtained from the 49ers via trade. One of the reasons for Parker's continued optimism is a feeling that three of the above named '56 rookie backs will be much improved ball players in 1957. Although their performances were far from disappointing in the 1956 campaign.

"The boys will be bigger, stronger and smarter," Parker says. Of course, he's referring to Cassady, Reichow and McIlhenny. While Cassady was thought a disappointment in some quarters, the little Ohio State star gave a good account of himself as a freshman in the pro circuit. He was characterized by Parker as one of the unluckiest backs in the league. Cassady averaged 4.3 yards per carry last year as he picked up 413 yards in 97 rushing attempts. He didn't, however, score a touchdown. On several occasions it appeared that Cassady would break away and go for the TD. But something always happened to keep Hoppy from entering the promised land.

HOPPY MORE HEP

What he learned in his first season, plus another full schedule of exhibition games, should help Hoppy complete the transition from college to pro football. McIlhenny was hampered, somewhat, by injuries during the middle stages of the season, but he showed great potential while performing like an old pro in his first season.

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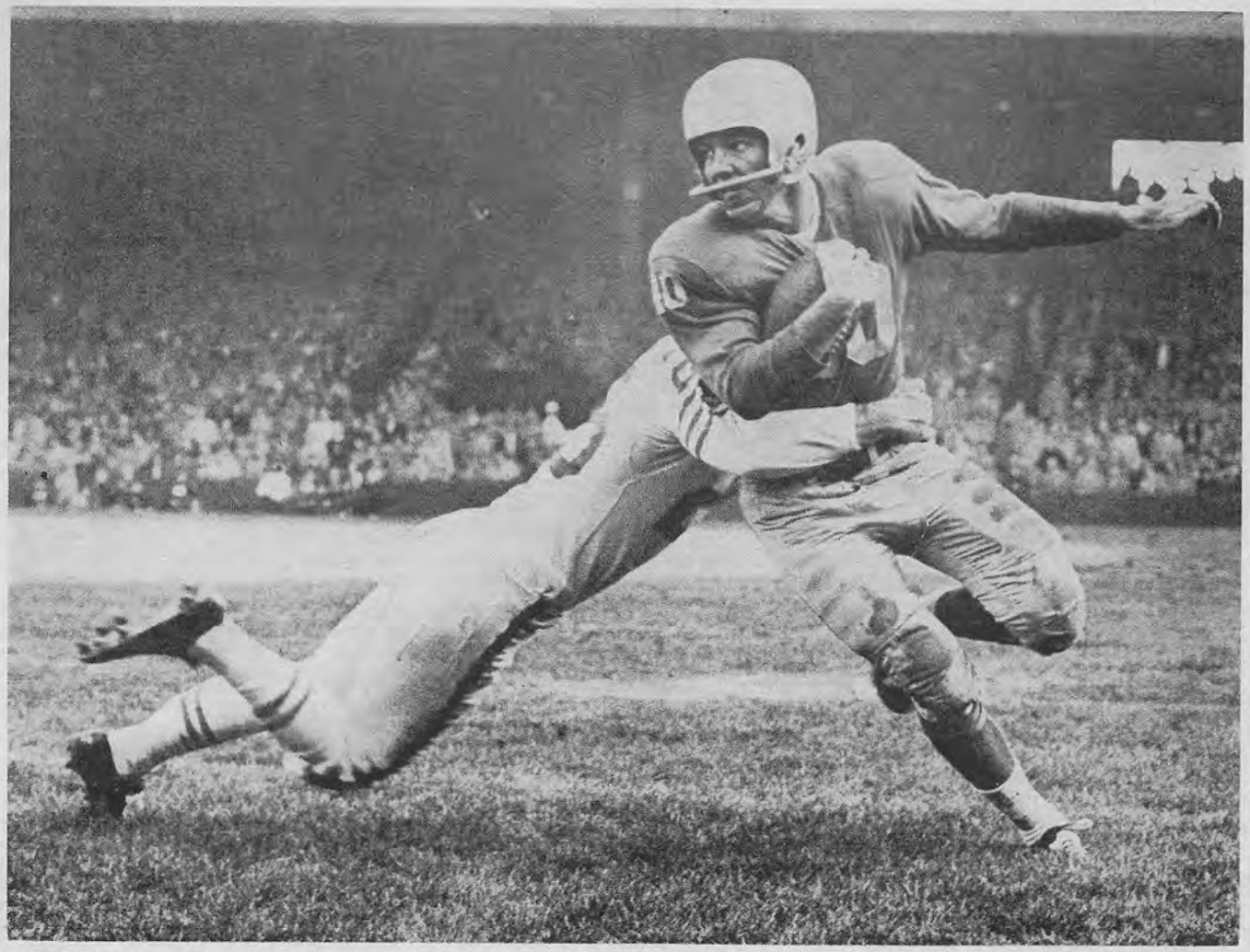
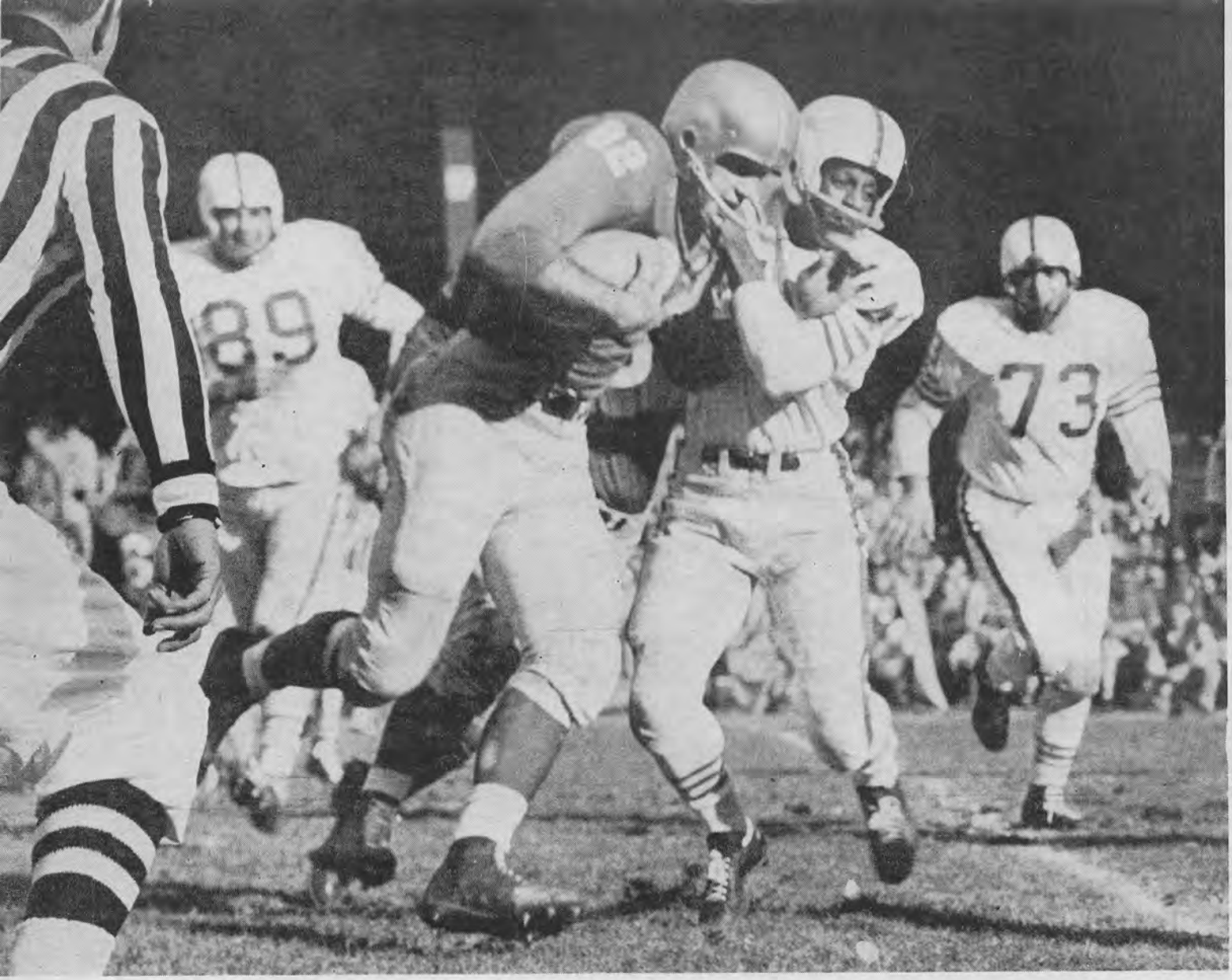
Unidentified Colt makes classic tackle of Hoppy.





Big Leon Hart is a hard man to stop when his mighty limbs get underway. Hart will put plenty of offense in the Lion fullback spot this year.

LIONS

He proved he could run inside, has speed enough to be dangerous as an outside threat and is a better than average pass receiver. McIlhenny also averaged 4.3 yards per carry in his freshman year. He ran for three touchdowns and caught passes for two more. A 190-pounder last year, McIlhenny could put on 5 to 10 pounds and become an even better power runner. Reichow had very little work at quarterback last year, but the former Iowa star is certain that he's learned considerable about football during his first year in the pay for play league. Reichow will get plenty of opportunity to demonstrate how much he has learned during the Lions' exhibition season. Parker has promised that the youngster would get the call in most of the pre-season games.

"We still feel that Reichow has what it takes to be a good pro quarterback," Parker declared. "He'll get a real run at the quarterback slot. If he shows he can handle the job, he'll share the work with Layne." Parker was quick to point out, however, that he didn't mean that Layne and Reichow would alternate quarters, as is the custom with some pro teams. "If one of them is having an off day, we'll go with the other one," Parker said. "We'll stick with the one quarterback as long as he's going good."

REICHOW TO BE BUSY

Even if Reichow doesn't make the grade this year as a quarterback, Parker will have the handsome young star in the lineup somewhere. The coaching staff feels that he's too good a football player not to be playing. He filled in on occasion as a slot back during the late stages of the season and performed well. He has a knack of getting out in the open as a pass receiver and has a fine pair of hands. Reichow is also a "smart" runner. Not equipped with blinding speed, he still can pick up yardage the hard way.

Those youngsters plus Gene Gedman and Leon Hart gave the Lions their best running attack in years. Gedman, just returned from service, was the club's leading ground gainer and clutch performer, picking up seven touchdowns off the running game. He is another player Parker is counting on to keep the Lions near the top. There is little reason to believe that Gedman will not be as good as he was last year. In fact circumstances may be such as to make him an improved player, too. Lew Carpenter, who was the Lions' leading ground gainer before going into the service, is expected to be back in uniform this fall. If he can move back into the combination, there'll be more speed and power in the No. 1 backfield unit.

Bill Bowman, a rugged fullback prospect never really got started in the 1956 season. After starring in his freshman year, Bowman was in service and tried to get back into action too soon last year. Late last spring he was traded to the 49ers for Johnson—who could be a big help offensively to the Lions. Defensive halfback Bill Stits also went to the 49ers in the trade which was made unexpectedly late this past spring.

Those backs running behind a veteran

line makes it easy to see why Parker declares that "we don't need too much." Actually, breaking into the pro league might be a tough proposition for the youngsters who report to the Lions' training camp at Eastern Michigan College at Ypsilanti. Ousting some of the veterans is a king sized job since Parker has not kept too many aging gridders around the premises over his six year span as head coach.

Naturally, Parker will attempt to improve the team. He has made a practice of adding from five to eight rookies each year. There may be more, but it would appear that three have a good chance of making even this year's veteran squad. Probably the most likely to succeed is Terry Barr, the rugged little halfback from the University of Michigan. A high draft choice of Parker's last winter, Barr was picked primarily as a defensive back. However, Barr's performance in several post-season games has earned him a definite chance to make the offensive club. He showed in the East-West Shrine game that he could catch passes, breaking the record for the number caught in the annual classic.

BARR MAY CLICK

A speedy runner, Barr could click as the slot back, or third end, in the pro pattern of offense. He can also run from scrimmage well enough to get a trial there. Barr has the qualities that Parker likes in his players. He isn't an iron clad specialist that is outstanding in just one department of the game. Versatility has been the theme of Parker's successes in the last six seasons. Another likely candidate for the 1957 squad is Steve Junker, a lanky offensive end from Xavier, of Cincinnati. He, too, showed he has the ability and speed necessary to make the jump.

He is fortunate that he plays one position that could need some help on the club. John Gordy, a good two-way tackle at Tennessee, is another top flight draft choice who will get a long look in training camp. He has the size and speed required of pro linemen. There may be others who will come under the head of sleepers, but these are the three top prospects.

One thing is appreciated by the coaching staff. If any of the rookies beat out the present job-holders on the Lions, they'll have to be pretty fair football

(*Continued on page 72*)

One of the top linemen today, Lou Creekmur.

Back from the army and set to go—Gene Gedman.

Joe Schmidt, rates with best linebackers.

Bobby Layne gets those yards the hard way when his receivers are unavailable downfield.

Yale Lary goes up to bat down enemy aerials.

Brodie, other rookies,

bolster crack 49ers vet varsity

Million dollar backfield slightly dented—Albert hopes for faster start this year

BY WALT DALEY
San Francisco Call-Bulletin

Putting on his righthanded thinking cap, and using NFL game statistics as a gauge, the old lefthander Frankie Albert, sophomore coach of the Forty-Niners, figures his team is no more than forty-eight touchdowns away from its first division title. These touchdowns must be spread out, of course, four per game, with a few field goals sprinkled here and there, and there you have it—at least based on past performances—victories in enough league games to insure a winner.

Neither Albert, the rest of his coaching staffers, nor wizened observers in the city by the Golden Gate, actually believe it will come out that way. However, it is another way of indicating Albert and his men sincerely believe the team has strengthened enough and rectified enough of its mistakes to knock loudly at the top door. Albert appeared to have hit the nail on the head when he said, "On paper you have to figure the Chicago Bears, and Detroit Lions ahead of us, and we certainly respect the personnel contained in that L. A. Ram roster despite their 1956 record. But we don't necessarily have to settle for fourth place. There is really only a gnat's eyelash between our strength and that of the top-rung guys. Desire and a minimum of mental errors on given days can wipe out the difference as quickly as a snap of the fingers." The Forty-Niners will rely mostly on three veterans of the "million dollar backfield," composed of quarterback Y. A. Tittle, and backs Hugh McElhenny and Joe Perry for the touchdown department. Joe Arenas will operate at one of the halfback posts along with McElhenny. John Henry Johnson went to Detroit in a trade for halfback-fullback Bill Bowman and defensive halfback Bill Stits. Bowman can back up Perry or one of the offensive halfbacks. Stits should

(*Continued on next page*)

Hustlin' Hugh McElhenny makes yardage against Cards.

49ers

Tackle Bob St. Clair, tall and effective.

Y. A. Tittle, old pro No. 1 quarterback.

Leo Nomellini is a tackle ready for business.

help the 49ers' faltering defensive halfback situation.

BRODIE ROOKIE ACE

It is at the quarterback post the 49ers fairly bulge at the seams. Real fat. Upcoming is All-American quarterback John Brodie from Stanford, voted the most valuable player in the 1956 Shrine East-West Classic at Kezar Stadium, and who heads a potentially fine rookie crop. Brodie will, at the outset, move in behind Michigan State's Earl Morrall, in his second season with the Forty-Niners after a rather auspicious start early in '56, while, according to Albert, "our number one magician Tittle takes his time working into shape."

Pro football history warns against the dangers of counting young professional chickens before they actually hatch a few touchdowns in the play-for-pay game, but the Forty-Niners are really high on Brodie. Albert should know best on that score, having made his own mark as a quarterback and down on the farm at Stanford at that. Brodie appears to do everything a good quarterback should do. He calls a heady game, hands off in excellent fashion and can zip his aerials accurately short or long as the situation requires. At Stanford in '56, Brodie topped the nation in passing and total offense, and finished 305 yards ahead of Notre Dame's Paul Hornung. He hit his target 139 times out of 240 attempts for a completion percentage of 57.9, with 12 aerials going for touchdowns. Proof that Brodie has it in the brains department is evidenced by the fact he shared the quarterback job at Stanford off and on even as a sophomore.

Abe Woodson of Illinois, the team's number two draft choice behind Brodie, is getting his hitch in the service early and won't be around to supplement the veteran backfield this season, but high hopes are held out for Larry Barnes, rugged former Colorado A & M fullback who runs the 100 in 9.9, speedster Ernie Pitts who grabbed 21 aerials for 414 yards at Denver last year, and a great clutch man in Jim Ridlon of Syracuse. Pitts will be tried for size—and swiftness afoot—at a halfback flanker spot.

STRONG STRETCH RUN

When the '56 season was half over and the team's league record bleeding profusely at 1-6, final probing by freshman coach Albert and assistant diagnosticians Red Hickey, Phil Bengston, Mark Duncan and Bill Johnson were completed. The club was lifted by the bootstraps and the stretch run was nothing short of sensation as a result of personnel switches decided upon. One shocker was the trade deal which sent a Forty-Niner favorite, Marion Campbell, linebacker, to the Philadelphia Eagles. That was an early move but served as a warning boy coach Albert was going to have a winner sooner or later, would not stand for mediocre performances from men with higher potentials. Defensive end Charlie Powell, who once entertained thoughts of fighting for the world's heavyweight championship, was publicly admonished by Albert for his lack of fight on the football field and put up his dukes to earn a gridiron draw, at least, by the time the season was out. It took time for backfielder Dicky Moegle, a second year pro, and used to carrying the mail for touchdowns both at Rice and for the Forty-Niners when such opportunities arose, to accustom himself to defensive play exclusively. Ever alert and possessing the necessary speed, Moegle had the physical equipment for the job and undoubtedly absorbed a bit of psychological treatment about it being "as good to bat down a football as to receive one." During the Forty-Niner comeback resulting in a 5-6-1 seasonal mark, Moegle turned in bang-up performances as an intercepter as well as a terrific, all-around deep defensive back. In total, Moegle ran back six enemy aerials for 75 yards and one touchdown. Indeed, not record-smashing figures, but hints enough at efforts yet to come.

These switches and others, like the permanent assignment awarded service returnee Ted Connolly to an offensive guard spot, helped make the Forty-Niners move after all appeared lost. They add up, too, to what Albert means when he says the Forty-Niners may well improve on their '56 mark "because we know now exactly where we stand with the personnel we've got at the moment and expect to do far less shuffling." What the Forty-Niners need for added power is another ball carrier meeting professional standards, defensive halfbacks, and an offensive center to help out where Ed Beatty stands in shaky shoes. Bowman could be the added running back the Lions want and need. Stits is sure to help the defensive halfback situation.

McELHENNY GALLOPS

Yards of turf eaten up both in the east and at home stadium Kezar during

the final weeks of the last season certainly proved the Forty-Niner offense potent enough. Hugh McElhenny, having shaken off the injury jinx that hounded him for two seasons, gobbled up 916 yards for a 5 yard average. And fullback Joe Perry, a step or two slower than he had been 9 years previously, nevertheless accounted for 520 yards even though he only carried 115 times. Left end Clyde Conner, plucked from the College of Pacific campus, though he played football but one year there, was a sensation in snaring 22 passes for 362 yards, thus taking over in place of the veteran Gordy Soltau. Billy Wilson, at right end, may not yet have reached his peak as a pass receiver. His 60 receptions last year topped the circuit and his yardage total was 889. The bread and butter type guy, Wilson doesn't often go far with his catches, but his leaps into the air, along with the stickiest pair of hands in the game, make him a match for the best of them.

Every team has its question mark and Albert's charges hardly are exceptions. Bob Toneff, burly lineman from Notre Dame provides the mystery element for the Forty-Niner saga. Consistency in performance was lacking in '56. A tiger when he first donned Forty-Niner spangles, Toneff crunched no bones last year. He, too, was subjected to switches in linebacking positions and now has the chance to redeem himself as a defensive end on the four-man line.

MORZE HAS CHANCE

Up front again, Frank Morze, drafted second in 1955 and in uniform for the first time after a siege in the service, could solve the problem at center on the offensive team, or bolster the linebacking patrol. While two high draft choices in previous years, center George Morris and Leo Rucka from Georgia Tech, failed to cut the mustard as well as expected upon their return from service, reports on Morze as a service gridder following his Boston College days, indicates he will fare better. And in Jackson Brumfield, 235-pounder from Mississippi Southern, Albert welcomes with open arms a defensive end who already earned his team letter under league fire three years ago.

Veterans Ed Henke and Charlie Powell are to be shoved into the breach in test runs as linebackers, left and right, respectively, with Stan Sheriff as the middle man. One Forty-Niner "old-timer" given the razz treatment by the fans in 1955 and then remaining to win them back over in '56 was big, 255-pounder Leo Nomellini, the off-season wrestler. Albert put the muscleman back on defense, strictly, and the result was amazing. Time will not have run out on the ex-Minnesota tackle if he plays back to '56. The 6-foot, 8-inch Bob St. Clair, a fixture at an offensive tackle post along with Bob Cross, has been trade bait in reverse for some time. Several teams would like to have him but he found a home with the A. Morabito and V. Morabito franchise-owned organization long ago.

Pass defense, an ugly fundamental for years as far as the Forty-Niners were concerned, now appears to be a permanent, strategic part of the organizational scheme. There is still room for improvement, but unless rookies branded as phenoms in early play oust one or two of them, Matt Hazeltine, Paul Carr, Bob Holladay, J. D. Smith—and remember Moegle, form the defensive sec-

(Continued on page 73)

End Billy Wilson, topped league in reception in '56.

Bucking Baltimore Colts want title---or else!

By CAMERON C. SNYDER
Sportswriter—The Baltimore Sun

The Colts of 1957 can best be compared to a fractious 2-year-old thoroughbred that has suddenly found itself in the hierarchy of the equine world without any blue ribbons to show for its lofty position. And like a young colt, the Baltimore team is suffering growing pains which, at times, creates friction within itself.

It is this pain of growing strength minus any startling change in the won-loss column that puts the Colts in the imponderable class for the 1957 National Football League season. Coach Weeb Ewbank, starting his fourth season, is riding on a fidgety steed that could carry him to the coach-of-the-year honors or possibly buck him from his precarious perch. He will need all the arts of the coaching profession, in addition to a psychiatrist's couch, to get the balky Colts running.

EWBANK NEEDS LUCK

Ewbank knows he has to ride with a tight rein and a velvety touch to keep his Colts from lugging in, which they did seven times, while winning five outings in 1956. And he is quite aware that the competition also boasts of some noble horses, which have been schooled for the long 12 game race. All he is asking for is a fair share of the racing room and a generous portion of that intangible called luck.

As he semi-seriously has joked, "Let the other teams be good, just let the Colts be good and lucky and there is

Weak deep defense plagues Ewbank. Unitas, Shaw, Ameche Moore assure "go" power.

Plenty of Colts ran wild last year as witness pictures to left and below. In shot at bottom, Billy Vessels, now retired, is being stopped by Ram tackler.

no telling how far we can go." It has been Baltimore's experience thus far to have misfortune pile up on misfortunes causing the Colts to flounder one week, after looking like a Derby winner the previous Sunday. Injuries, which the Colts could ill afford, and the wrong bounce of the ball has put Ewbank in a precarious spot. He must win or else. These same injuries have kept the Colts from reaching the potential previously expected of them.

To add to his dilemma is the stand of heretofore loyal and patient Colt fans who now after four frustrating years are not satisfied with a share of victories but have gone whole hog, so to speak. Some of these fans got on the coach last season for losing and for not using Billy Vessels more. Vessels, Oklahoma's great All-American halfback and 1952 Heisman award winner, was used sparingly last year much to the disgust of the fans.

MAY EASE LOAD

Vessels has quit pro football and his decision may ease the load on Ewbank, or increase it, depending on whether or not the fans blame Ewbank for Billy's retirement. Carroll Rosenbloom, principal owner, is another fence for Ewbank to jump. Rosenbloom wants a winner and wasn't at all pleased with the 1956 performance of the Colts.

Carroll, one of the finest owners any team could possibly have, has renounced his role as a spectator-owner. In order to have closer cooperation among owner, management and coach, Rosenbloom is set to assume the presidency of the club this summer. Don Kellett, who has been serving with distinction in the dual role of president and general manager, will continue in the latter position.

Despite the Colts' unimpressive record, Ewbank is the first to exclaim, "The Colts are growing." And a look at the Colts offensively last year would bear out this statement. Only the Chicago Bears, Western Division titlist, could boast of a more powerful offense. Whereas the Colts had only one quarterback when they went to camp last summer, they now can call on four who are versed in the wiles of N.F.L. play.

SECONDARY WEAKNESS

Only disappointment offensively last year was at tackle. Defensively the Colts were strong along the five man line, but weaknesses cropped up at linebacker and in the secondary. It was at these three positions—offensive tackle, linebacker and defensive halfback—that the Colts attempted to strengthen themselves in the annual draft of college talent. Unlike several of the stronger clubs in the league the Colts must get real pro performances out of at least one draftee in each of the weak categories to improve in 1957.

(*Continued on next page*)

COLTS

Quarterback George Shaw hands off to Alan (The Horse) Ameche in timing drill.

Most likely to fill the need at tackle are Jim Parker, 268 pound All-American from Ohio State drafted number one by the Colts, and 245-pound Luke Owens, of little Kent State drafted on the third round. For linebacking support the Colts are counting most on Don Shinnick, from U.C.L.A. Shinnick was the Colts second selection at the draft meeting.

Other rookies who could help out here are Billy Pricer, Oklahoma, and Reuben Saage, Baylor. From the rookie ranks from hopefuls such as Ronnie Underwood, Arkansas; Jackie Simpson, Florida; Jack Harmon, Eastern Oregon College; Andy Nelsom, Memphis State; Joe Call, Colgate, and Joe Guido, Youngstown College, the Colts hope to pick up a big league pass defender. Simpson, fourth draft choice, will not be with the club. He was inducted into the service a short time after signing a contract.

LOOK TO ROOKIES

Some of the above mentioned rookies must come through plus the continued growth of the veterans if the Colts are to gain the winner's circle. One of the brightest spots for the Colts is the offensive backfield. Addition of halfback Jug Girard via purchase from Detroit makes it brighter. At quarterback the situation has jumped from a dirth to a plethora of first class signal callers.

Last year as an emergency measure the Colts signed a quarterback off the sandlots of Pittsburgh. He cost the Baltimore team just three cents, postage for a letter offering him a chance. This sandlotter, cut adrift by the Pittsburgh Steelers before the 1955 season began, may be the Colts' number one quarterback this season. His name is John Unitas and he played his college football at the University of Louisville.

Even if John doesn't take the number one post the competition he will offer George Shaw, 1955 rookie star who was injured in the fourth game of the 1956 season, should make the Colt quarterbacking much better. Unitas took over for Shaw, who had to undergo a knee operation, and for a rookie did an outstanding job. The crew-cut Lithuanian completed 110 of 198 tosses for a lofty completion percentage of 55.6. He was ranked the sixth passer in the league.

LOTS OF QUARTERBACKS

To add spice to the competition between Shaw and Unitas will be the return of Cotton Davidson, Baylor star who after seeing limited action in 1954 went into the service for a 2 year hitch. Gary Kerkorian, the 1954 starter who came out of retirement to give the Colts quarterback insurance after Shaw's injury, may also be a candidate. But Kerkorian is busy chasing down a law degree and might, as he did until Shaw's injury, devote his full time to his studies.

Ewbank, at this time, seems opposed to alternating quarterbacks, which might mean only one of the signal callers will see a lot of duty. However, the competition for the top job might be so close that he will have to alternate the top two. He believes the best solution would be to have one of the three quarterbacks he will keep play in the defensive backfield. Both Shaw, the finest running quarterback in pro ranks, and Davidson are fast enough for the job and both made creditable showings as defensive stalwarts in college.

Even without Vessels the Colts' offensive halfback position appears strong with such runners as Lenny Moore, 1956 rookie of the year, L. G. Dupre and Royce Womble ready for action. This trio probably will stump all bids of the rookie hopefuls. All three are fast and elusive and best of all top pass catchers.

AMECHE GETS BETTER

At fullback the Colts have Alan (The Horse) Ameche, durable, powerful and still improving. Dick Young, Ameche's understudy for two years, may have his hands full retaining his job. Shinnick, Pricer and Saage could displace him for the number two job. There is also Gerry Lodge, former West Point fullback whom the Colts have signed as a free agent. Buzz Nutter, Colt center, did a workmanlike job last season and his efforts didn't hurt the team at that position. However, if Dick Szymanski, rookie star in 1955, can get out of the Army in time, Buzz probably will return to utility duty.

Szymanski, a demon down field blocker, would add tremendous power to the Colt forward wall. He also could play linebacker, a position at which he starred for Notre Dame. The offensive guard position seems to be in capable hands. Art Spinney, the converted end, now is one of the best in the business. His running mate probably will be either Alex Sandusky or Ken Jackson.

Jackson is an all purpose player. He originally was scheduled for offensive guard duty last season, but injuries at offensive tackle forced him to move over there. His presence on the roster gives the Colts the additional reserve strength that is so important. Returning offensive tackles who face a stern battle for survival are Dick Chorovich, George Preas

and Tom Feamster. Chorovich has the size to be a first class tackle. He was retarded last season by injuries. Preas made a good effort to play tackle but his size is a handicap. Feamster needs plenty of work.

GOOD ENDS

Ends Jim Mutscheller and Raymond Berry, although not Harlon Hills on deep passes, are good receivers and excellent blockers, a hard combination to beat nowadays. Womble, a halfback, can be and was used frequently last season as a flanking end where his great speed came into play. From the draft crop are such pass snatchers as Harmon and Grisham, who have a double opportunity to make the squad as offensive ends or defensive halfbacks.

Dennis Shaw, drafted as a future in 1956, disappointed the Colts by going to Canada this year. Shaw, it was hoped, would be the deep threat the Colts need. Players drafted as futures in 1956 who may help the Colts this season are Steve Myrna, offensive guard or defensive end; Ted Schwanger and Terry Sweeney, backs; and Tackle Al Stephenson.

The defensive backfield will need considerable overhauling or a sudden surge of veterans to be classified as contenders. Jesse Thomas and Carl Taseff played up to pro standards last season, but Don Shula and Bert Rechichar were slowed down by injuries. Ewbank is still hoping to use Taseff offensively, if the Macedonian can be replaced on defense. Carl can and has played both fullback and halfback on the attack and is as elusive as any runner in pro ranks.

If Shula and Rechichar can bounce back from their injuries, things will really begin to look up. But this season the two old pros will have to prove themselves all over again. Also to be considered for defensive backfield positions are such holdovers as Dickie Nyers and John Hermann. Nyers, the lightest man on the squad last season at 169, has gained weight. He is nimble and speedy and has a real fighter's heart. Hermann, acquired after the season began from the New York Giants, was at a disadvantage in joining the squad so late.

Bill Pellington and Doug Eggers, who did most of the linebacking last season, will have to get up and go to keep their jobs. Pellington has the size and the speed to be a great linebacker. To date he has been fair, nothing sensational but consistent. Bill Koman, a rookie reserve last season, may come on to gain a regular berth. He is big and mean but needs plenty of seasoning.

Gino Marchetti and Don Joyce are as good as any defensive end combination in the league. Marchetti has threatened to quit but the Colts believe he will be around when the training begins. Marchetti is the more spectacular of the pair, putting an enormous amount of pressure on the passer, but Joyce also gets the job done and is down right brutal in the punishment he hands out.

DONOVAN FOREVER

Art Donovan is a fixture at defensive tackle. The all-Pro had able running mates in either Tom Finnin or Gene Lipscomb. Finnin, a veteran of four years, was traded to the Cardinals late in the spring. Lipscomb, who was picked up for the $100 waiver price from the Los Angeles Rams last season, appears to have found his nitch in Baltimore. He likes the town and the town loves Big Daddy. Colt coaches are of the opinion that Lipscomb will be one of the better tackles on the circuit.

At middle guard the Colts have two capable performers in Jack Patera and Joe Campanella. Patera came a long way last year and finally gained the starting assignment from

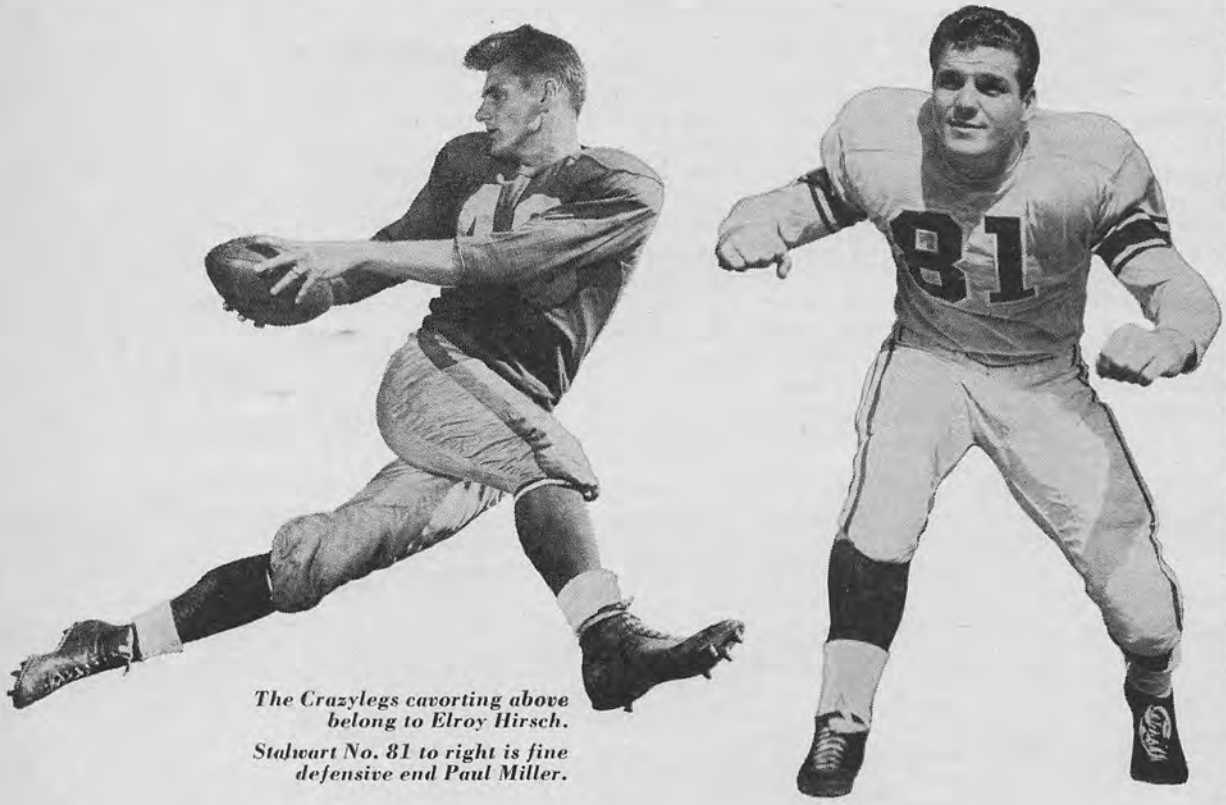
(*Continued on page 77*)

Great tackle Art Donovan and guard Art Spinney (R).

"Sandlot" quarterback, John Unitas

Call on Van Brocklin

Will flounder or float with veterans says Gillman. However, Arnett and other rookies impress.



The Crazylegs cavorting above belong to Elroy Hirsch.

Stalwart No. 81 to right is fine defensive end Paul Miller.

By JACK GEYER
(Los Angeles Times)

IT WAS a relaxed Sid Gillman who stretched contentedly on the comfortable couch, sipping occasionally at a long cool drink while he listened reflectively to the intricate piano rhythms of one Errol Garner. It was May, 1957, and the 45-year-old head coach of the Los Angeles Rams' football team was enjoying a brief timeout before beginning his nightly ritual—watching movies, football movies. The off-season routine seldom varied. Gillman would suddenly finish his drink, turn to his attractive wife, Esther, and say, "Honey, think I'll go out to the garage for a while."

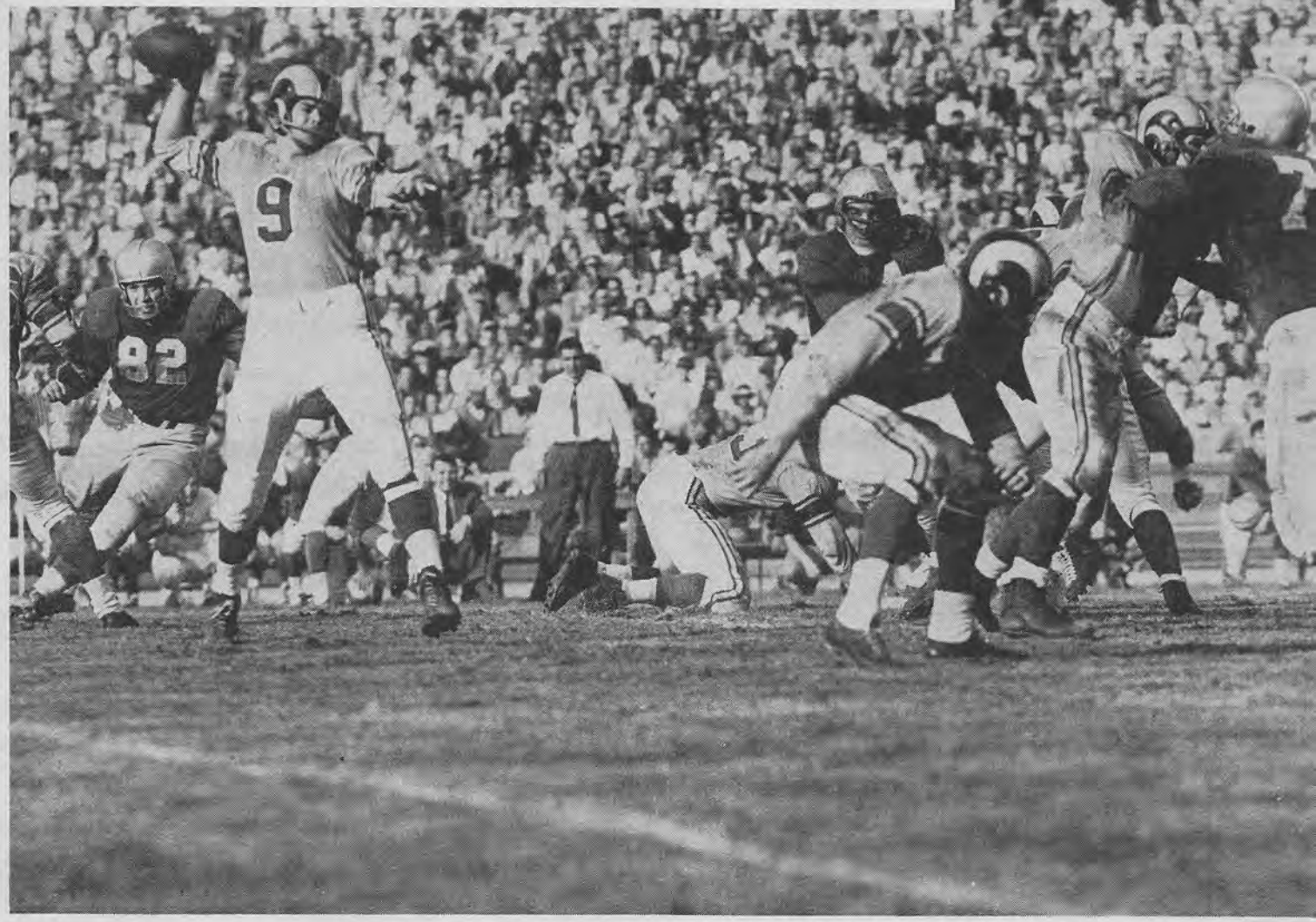
In Gillman's handsome home atop the Hollywood hills overlooking the San Fernando Valley, the car barn is actually a makeshift motion-picture theatre where the coach spends hour after hour watching the movies of the Rams' 1956 season. This is no pleasurable task. The 1956 campaign was one of the worst in Ram history and saw the darlings of Los Angeles slip from the Western Conference throne into a tie for last place with a 4-8 record.

Gillman's sharply-chiseled features turn grim even today when the screen reflects some of the team's poorer 1956 efforts, especially the 56-21 loss to the Colts at Baltimore; the 42-17 drubbing administered by the Green Bay Packers at Milwaukee and the 30-13 drubbing absorbed from the Steelers at Pittsburgh. "There'll be better days, I promise you," Gillman snapped as he switched on the lights after watching the Colts run wild for the umpteenth time.

TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE

Actually, there were better days last season. But it was a matter of too little, too late as the Rams closed their season at home by dissecting the Colts, 31-7, and revenging themselves on the Packers, 49-21. Gillman's primary hope is that the Rams, particularly Quarterback Norm

to rejuvenate Rams



Quarterback Billy Wade, No. 9, will do a lot of pitching for the Rams this year along with veteran Norm Van Brocklin. Van and Wade give Rams enviable one-two punch.

Van Brocklin, take up where they left off. There was little doubt among observers, interested and disinterested alike, that most of the difficulties stemmed from a confused and uncertain situation at quarterback where the veteran Van Brocklin and the still-adjusting Bill Wade took turns being the number one boy.

For five of the first ten Ram games Van Brocklin sat on the bench. In those five games he threw but one pass—an intercepted effort against Philadelphia opening day. Otherwise he was a spectator, leaving his sideline seat only to punt. He was, by the way, the NFL's top kicker. Wade, meanwhile, carried the load. For the first time in his three years with the club, the former Vanderbilt ace was a starter. Although mechanically efficient (he finished second in the NFL passing statistics), Wade blew hot and cold and oftimes found himself in difficulties. He went all the way in but two winning efforts, a 27-7 win over last-place Philadelphia in the opener and a 30-6 triumph over San Francisco at Los Angeles. When Van Brocklin finally emerged from his cocoon, he did so with an explosion which virtually blew both the Colts and Packers out of the Memorial Coliseum.

VAN COMES BACK

The former Oregon great took over from Wade in the Colt game, when the Rams began to falter after moving ahead, 14-7. Van Brocklin was brilliant. He ran the team like a master. He passed seldom, but he was deadly when he did. He connected on seven of 10 aerials, with no interceptions, while leading the team to victory, 31-7. The following week the Dutchman electrified Los Angeles fans with what was possibly the finest game of his eight-year career when he completed 17 passes in 22 attempts for 289 yards and three touchdowns, including two scoring passes to End Bob (Racehorse) Boyd, both for 56 yards.

These two performances made a believer of Gillman. The Ram headman has insisted there'll be no week-to-week shifts at quarterback, the nerve center of T-

(*Continued on next page*)

RAMS

Norm Van Brocklin (L) and Billy Wade poise double-barreled threat.

formation football. "I'm going right with Dutch from the first," Gillman emphasized. "I'm convinced he needs more work than I gave him last season. I've learned you can't experiment with quarterbacks. This year we'll sink or swim with Dutch."

Gillman also said he'll flounder or float with his experienced players. "We're fairly well set with our returning veterans, with the possible exception of pass defense," the onetime Ohio State end remarked. "We're not expecting a flock of rookies to come in and unseat the old pros." Despite this statement, there are some top footballers among the Ram rookie crop who are not to be passed over lightly, particularly Southern California's tricky, talented halfback, Jon Arnett.

WATCH ARNETT

Arnett, the Rams' top draft choice for 1957, is a 5 ft. 11 in., 190-pound athlete who ranks among the greatest open field runners in Trojan history. He has the speed and spring of a 25-foot broadjumper (which he is) and the balance of a fine gymnast (which he also is). Other newcomers with particularly outstanding talent include a pair of giant tackles, Arkansas' Bill Ray Smith and Washington's George Strugar; Texas A&M's John Pardee, who did double duty as a fullback and a linebacker with the Aggies; and a pair of exceptionally speedy defensive backs in Washington's Dean Derby and Baylor's Del Shofner.

These six, at first blush, look like the best freshmen, but rare indeed is the rookie crop which fails to hide at least one or two sleepers. Providing everyone returns, the Rams will have 36 veterans available, including at least one experienced hand for each position. However, help will still be needed at defensive end, offensive fullback and in the defensive backfield.

The Rams had no fullback problems last year. Old pro Tank Younger shared this duty with Rookie Joe Marconi, the Ram's top choice in the 1956 draft. But the service called the ex-West Virginia smasher and Gillman will have to shuffle his personnel to fill the void. Plans presently call for Halfback Tom Wilson to move over. Although his 200 pounds are comparatively light for a pro fullback, Wilson nontheless displayed potent piledriving charactertistics last year, particularly against the Packers when he rushed for 223 yards, an NFL record. And he showed enough nimbleness to lead the league in kickoff returns, averaging 31.8 yards in 15 attempts, including one 103-yard scoring jaunt against the Colts.

MAY MOVE MORRIS

A possibility is the transfer of Linebacker Larry Morris to FB. The bull-necked bulldozer from Georgia Tech played the spot in a pinch during his

Will Sherman gives the Rams defense in halfback depth.

rookie year and was outstanding, especially at blocking. Such a move would hinge on a rookie, probably Pardee, winning a linebacking job. Since Gillman has expressed complete faith in his passing "three-end" offense, the halfback position (Gillman calls it the "remaining back") will be occupied by Veterans Ron Waller and Brad Myers, with Arnett fighting for a payday. Waller, an amazingly rugged character at 175 pounds, has proven himself one of the league's best. Myers, a 200-pounder, can play fullback if need be.

Backing up Van Brocklin and Wade at QB will be former University of Southern California flash, Rudy Bukich, a long-throwing specialist who played briefly in three games last year. Key cogs in the Gillman offense are the ends. The Rams are powerful here with the starting three-

Les Richter, a great lineman getting stronger each year.

some of Elroy (Crazylegs) Hirsch, sprinter Bob Boyd and Sophomore Leon Clarke. Injuries to any of these would be extremely costly, particularly since a doubt exists at this writing concerning the return of ex-Trojan Ron Miller and former Michigan State great, Bob Carey.

The 34-year-old Hirsch will be back for his 12th year. Injuries kept him out of but one game in 1956. Boyd, the one-time NCAA century champ, started slowly last year following an off-season knee operation, but closed fast, scoring five touchdowns in the final four games. Clarke, a 6 ft. 4 in., 225-pound speedster, had a tremendous rookie season, leading the club in receptions. He caught 36 passes for 650 yards, an average of 18.1 yards a catch, and secored four touchdowns.

SHUFFLE UP FRONT

If Ron Miller and Carey do hang 'em up, Gillman will seek help from rookies, namely Dean Smith, onetime Texas sprinter who placed fourth in the 1952 Olympic 100 meters; Gene Mitcham, a 6 ft. 2 in., 215-pound specimen from Arizona State at Tempe, and Henry Hair, a 6 ft. 4 in. wingman from Georgia Tech. Gillman plans some shuffling up front, too. He expects to install 250-pound Bob Griffin, a middle guard, at center, shifting 220-pound Dick Daugherty from center to linebacker.

At offensive guards, the Rams will offer two of the NFL's best in Duane Putnam, a 6 ft. 1 in. 231-pounder, and John Hock, a 6 ft. 2 in., 235-pounder. It'll be the 6th year in the league for Putnam, a College of Pacific product, and the fifth for Hock, onetime Santa Clara stalwart. Manning offensive tackle berths will be veterans Bob Fry, a wiry 225-pounder from Kentucky, and Glenn Holtzman, a bear-like 250-pounder from North Texas State. Rookies to watch include Strugar, the 6 ft. 5 in., 245-pound brick house from Washington, and Houston's Buddy Gillioz, a 6 ft. 2 in., 235-pounder who was L.A.'s second draft choice in 1954. Gillioz has been in the service. In the defensive front line, the Rams will be rough, rugged and ready. Gillman's pride and joy is his "terrible three" of Linebackers Larry Morris and Hugh Pitts and Middle Guard Les Richter. Gillman calls them, "the best in the league," and, allowing for a certain understandable prejudice, he isn't far off.

RICHTER SCORES

Richter also led the club in scoring for the second straight season by totaling 60 points off eight field goals and 36 extra points. Backing this formidable threesome are two third-year men—Sid Fournet, 240, Louisiana State, and Jack Ellena, 223, UCLA. Only an unusually rugged constitution enabled All Pro Tackle Bud McFadin to survive a near-tragic shooting accident early this year. The burly 250-pound ex-University of Texas All American was shot in the abdomen and for several days his condition was listed as "critical." McFadin completely recovered and the doctors gave him permission to play again, should he desire. However, pressing business interests, coupled with his injury, make his return doubtful.

Three other vets are certain, including the tireless Art Houser, who utilizes doggedness to overcome his lack of heft. The ex-Xavier ace weighs 230, practically a midget as pro defensive tackles go. Others are Ken Panfil, 250, a second-year man from Purdue, and Frank Fuller, 243, whose career as a defensive end was cut short when he broke a leg in a non-conference contest last year. Manning the defensive end posts will be Paul Miller,

(*Continued on page 78*)

Brilliant sophomore back, Tom Wilson.

Bob Boyd, one of the fleetest ends.

New Stadium, Hornung Pep Packers

Lucky draft promises lucky year for Green Bay. Blackbourn shores up weakest loop defense.

By ART DALEY
Sportswriter—Green Bay Gazette

"Something given in addition to what is ordinarily received by the recipient . . ." That's a Websterized version of the word bonus, but in Green Bay Packerland it has a threefold meaning:

(1) Paul Hornung!
(2) Nine returnees from service!
(3) A new stadium!

In case you're a wee bit confused (after reading about such powers as the Bears, Giants and Lions in the other pages), this verbal pause is merely designed to reflesh (correct) the Packers from a 4-8 team in '56 to a 6-6 or better club in 1957, with the following prayer, hope and/or whatchmacallit:

"This being our 39th year of operation, we respectfully feel that this here season of 1957 will be the Green Bay Packers' bonus year. So help us!"

BLACKBOURN PLEASED

Lisle W. (Liz) Blackbourn, starting his fourth season as the Packers' head coach, isn't one to fall for slick-paper talk—good or otherwise, but the hard-hitting taskmaster kind of likes the looks of things thus far. Green Bay didn't get many smiles from Mother Luck in '56; in fact, the old girl was downright snarly the way she kept making us fumble last fall. Blackbourn was about to give up on Lucky Lady until the draft. Then, in a drawing match with Chicago Cardinal coach Ray Richards, our Liz pulled out the slip that gave Green Bay the bonus choice. He immediately put a finger on the aforementioned Hornung, Notre Dame's star quarterback, fullback and halfback.

Blackbourn apologized to Mrs. Luck, went out and signed Hornung, and then sat back while the Green Bay city fathers okayed a bond issue for nearly one million bucks for the construction of a new 32,350-seat stadium. The Packers will pay half the load over a 20-year period. With the impetus of a hot draft, which also included the top all-around athlete in the country—one Ron Kramer, and the stadium, Packer fortunes took another leap when Blackbourn discovered that nine players, including five veterans, will return to the club from service.

Thus, it's no wonder folks in Packerland are looking forward to a fourth bonus: Namely, six or seven or maybe even more (yikes!) wins! Before you get the idea that this writer is completely incurable (of optimism), let's look at the record—the 1956 record, and then gradually slide into the 1957 outlook. The Packers opened last season by losing to Detroit (20-16) and the Chicago Bears (37-21). Those looked like horrible sins at the time but they were on the venial side in December when those two foes finished at the top of the Western division.

PACK SNAPPED BACK

Green Bay then snapped back and won its next two starts, beating Baltimore 33 to 28 and Los Angeles 42 to 17. That put the Packers even, 2-2, but then the roof caved in—but good. The Bays lost four in a row—28 to 21 to Baltimore, 24-7 to Cleveland, 38 to 14 to the Bears and (darn it) 17-16 to San Francisco. Fumbles and bad breaks hurt in the Baltimore and Frisco tests; the Bays had a bad day against Cleveland; and the Bears just were themselves.

The heat was on in dear old Wisconsin after those four setbacks. In Green Bay, where the Packer team is everybody's business, the fans were particularly hot under the collar. The Packers could do only one thing to quiet the uproar: Beat Detroit Thanksgiving Day! And that's exactly what they did—24 to 20 with a 21-point fourth quarter blast before a national television audience. The loss proved to be the blow that knocked Detroit out of the title. To prove it was no fluke, the Packers kicked the Cardinals out of the Eastern division championship 24 to 21. The season might as well have ended right there because the Packers lost their last two in California—38 to 20 in 'Frisco and 49 to 21 in Los Angeles. Thus, the Packers stayed in an even-numbered rut—two losses, two wins, four losses, two wins and two losses.

Looking back, Blackbourn said "last year wasn't as bad as it looked in the standings. We should have had a six-six record with even an average amount of luck. We'd usually come up with a fumble at the wrong time or we'd make a mistake when it meant the game." The '56 Packers were inexperienced in important positions. Two of the team's starting offensive linemen were really promising rookies but quite green—Forrest Gregg and Bob Skoronski. One of the cornerbacks was a simon-pure, Hank Gremminger. What's more, injuries got

(*Continued on next page*)

Brilliant Packer end Bill Howton goes up in the clear for one of Tobin Rote's sharp passes far downfield.

Despite weak pass defense last season, Packers still picked off some. Here Packer No. 44 heads upfield after interception against Lions.

PACKERS

defensive end John Martinkovic off to a bad start, and first draft choice Jack Losch, a halfback from Miami (Fla.) university, didn't come up to expectations. Veteran halfback Breezy Reid was cut loose.

We could bleed for another 20 paragraphs but let's just skip it and get into the 1957 phase. After signing 90 per cent of his draft Blackbourn stepped into the trading field to strengthen, chiefly, the Packers' defense. He traded off spare quarterback Bobby Garrett and linebacker Roger Zatkoff to the Cleveland Browns for six veterans—Halfbacks Billy Kinard and John Petitbon, end Carlton Massey, linebacker Sam Palumbo, tackle-guard John Macerelli and quarterback Babe Parilli, who had two great years as a Packer in 1952-53.

DEFENSIVE ACES

The fact that four of the players are defensive standouts—Kinard, Petitbon, Massey and Palumbo—was a tipoff on Blackbourn's thinking for 1957: "We want to keep the other teams from scoring. Not one of the players could be considered a key in the deal. We feel that the addition of them will serve to heighten competition and, in general, make us a better and more experienced team." All eight of the players involved are veterans. Zatkoff, though he won all-pro ranking in three of his four seasons, had planned to retire in favor of his job in Detroit. The Browns, however, figure they can land him—since Cleveland is closer to Detroit than Green Bay.

The Packers will be without six familiar faces this fall—Linebacker Deral Teteak, who retired; offensive tackle John Sandusky; guard Buddy Brown; the aforementioned Skoronski and Gregg and Zatkoff.

To make up for these losses—in whole or in part, the Packers will welcome back with open arms the following from service: Offensive end Max McGee, who set the league on fire with his pass catching as a rookie in '54; guard Al Barry, a starter in '54 as a rookie; cornerbacker Gene White, a regular two years ago in his first season; defensive end Jim Temp, a 245-pounder who starred in training camp in '55; offensive halfback Tom Pagna who came from the Browns in a trade; 260-pound center Chuck Grant, obtained via trade from Philadelphia; 235-pound guard Norm Amundsen, the Bays' fifth draft choice in '55 who went into the Army before reporting; and Gib Dawson, former Texas halfback who broke in brilliantly in '53 before disappearing for three years.

Joining this group in an effort to make 1957 a bonus year will be a dozen highly-touted draft choices, headed by Hornung and first choice Kramer of Michigan.

They are backed up by guards-tackles Dalton Truax, a 245-pounder from Tulane; Carl Vereen, 245, Georgia Tech; Jack Nisby, 230, College of Pacific; and George Belotti, 248, Southern California; and halfbacks Frank Gilliam of Iowa's Rose bowl champions; Ken Wineburg of Texas Christian; and Gary Gustafson, a 9.7 flash from Gustavus Adolphus who could be the small-college pick of the entire draft. All three backs pack just under 195 pounds.

Even after Hornung was drafted, Blackbourn was worried considerably about Rote's status. Tobin talked about retirement through most of the '56 season but changed his mind as the 1957 card approached.

STARR BACK

Bart Starr, the young Alabama ace who looked so good as Rote's assistant last year, was off to service but an old back injury kept him in civilian life. Starr's "return" left the Pack with their quarterback one-two punch. Blackbourn has special plans for Hornung who did everything but carry the water bucket during Notre Dame's dismal 1956 season. "We'll train him at two positions, quarterback and halfback. He's going to be a good passer with more practice and that permits us to have somebody other than the quarterback throw the ball.

Ron Kramer, former Michigan ace, may be used as slot back by Green Bay. Packers are high on him.

Veteran Al Carmichael is dangerous punt returner, halfback.

One of NFL's best receivers, Bill Howton, shows how it's done.

Gary Knafelc holds down, very capably, end opposite Howton.

He's an excellent runner and he should pair up well with Fred Cone or Howie Ferguson."

Hornung is happy that Rote is returning since he feels that "I'll need experience under the best quarterback in pro football." A fullback-type, Hornung was the hardest hitter with Notre Dame last fall and he has plenty of speed, to boot. The fleet Aubrey Lewis was the only Irish back to out-race him. This, plus scouting reports, leads Blackbourn to believe that Hornung could cut it at halfback. With Hornung, Kramer and Al Carmichael, Joe Johnson, Cone and Ferguson returning from last year, Blackbourn feels that his offensive backfield is improved and in good hands.

KRAMER IN SLOT

Kramer will work as a slot back where his tremendous blocking can be used to help spring flanker backs loose on passes and clear the way for the soil eaters like Hornung, Ferguson, Cone and Carmichael. What's more, Kramer is an exceptional pass catcher—especially the short stuff. The roughest customer in the Big Ten for three seasons, Kramer carries about 225 pounds and stands 6-2. Blackbourn plans to give Carmichael more of a shot as a ball-carrying halfback and permit the reliable Johnson more leeway as a flanker. Previously, Carmichael and Johnson shared the flanker duties.

The Packers again will be set with their talented ends—Billy Howton, who caught 55 passes for 1,188 yards and 12 touchdowns last year, and the sure-handed Gary Knafelc. Moving into this twosome will be Tulane's one-time halfback ace, now Lieut. McGee of the Air Force. Max won't be around for the start but is expected to report in time for the last 10 league games.

McGee caught 36 passes for 614 yards and nine touchdowns in his lone pro season. In addition, he's a 41-yard-average punter. The big problem is the inner offensive line—with the exception of Jim Ringo, a really valuable fixture at center. Both starting tackles are gone —Sandusky and Skoronski and one regular guard—Gregg. The only remaining offensive tackle is Gene Knutson, a 250-pound handyman, who is preparing for his fourth season. Only two offensive guards are left—veterans Len Szafaryn and Joe Skibinski, from '56. Barry will fit in nicely at guard but Blackbourn and his line coach, Lou Rymkus, expect they'll have to plug up the other holes with draftees or experienced athletes obtained via the trade route.

TRADE BAIT

Blackbourn has been thinking considerably about trades, with an eye toward helping the offensive line. Liz is fortunate in this respect: He has a surplus of quarterbacks—any one of whom would be excellent trade bait. Strategically on offense, the Packers hope to maintain their high league ranking in the air—second in 1956, and pick up a bit more in rushing, a department in which they placed ninth in the circuit. Blackbourn is counting on Hornung and Kramer to help give the Packers an all-around potent offense.

Defensively? The Packers allowed more points, 342, and gave up more yards, 4,710, than any other team last year. So, there's room for plenty of improvement! Blackbourn feels that the club's biggest defensive needs are an end, a tackle, a linebacker and a halfback. Temp and Massey will provide additional help at end, but the tackle may have to come out of the draft, or the trade pile. Palumbo is set to step in at linebacker and the Bays are counting on Nisby and four or five other rookie prospects to give the position additional strength.

The Bays' secondary will be all veteran and 11 faces are in the picture, including Herb Rich, the former Los Angeles Ram and New York Giant who was obtained in a draft-choice trade with the Giants. He'll join returnees Val Joe Walker, Bobby Dillon, Billy Bookout, White, Gremminger, Kinard, Petitbon, Ken Gorgal, Glenn Young and Al Romine. What's more they'll get good competition from a highly-touted hero of the last Rose Bowl game—Frank Gilliam of Iowa, who has speed and a yen for tackling. Blackbourn

(Continued on page 79)

Pack has top defensive back in Bobby Dillon.

SECTION II
PRO
PROFILES

The Bobby Layne

A chip off the old block. Passing like his famous daddy is budding grid aspirant, Rob Layne.

Bobby Layne, a quarterback second only to Sammy Baugh in many of the most important passing records, has a rather grim word of advice for aspiring pro quarterbacks fresh out of college. "It takes three or four years for a quarterback to really get to know what's going on in the National Football League," said the slow talking, blond Texan who specializes in leading the Detroit Lions to championships.

"It takes that long to get confidence," he added, "and it takes that long to really absorb the pro system even if you're lucky enough to put in those three or four years with the same club." Bobby ought to know whereof he speaks. Fresh out of the University of Texas with shiny All-American honors adorning his gracefully sloping shoulders, Bobby was a prize choice of the Chicago Bears in 1948. Bobby's competition for the helm spot of George Halas' Midway Monsters at that time consisted of a couple gentlemen named Sid Luckman and Johnny Lujack.

Lujack, himself an All-American from Notre Dame, was newly from collegiate ranks and it was no secret around the Windy City that he, not Bobby, was heir apparent to the quarterback job when emeritus signal caller Luckman decided to step down. That gave Bobby plenty of bench time during the '48 season and plenty of time to mull over his inactivity—which, as far as he could see, would extend limitlessly into the future. Bobby, always a man of action, didn't like it a bit and fortunately for him, Mr. Halas didn't like it either.

At the end of that season, Papa Halas approached Bobby.

"Bobby," he said, "I drafted you because I thought Luckman was going to retire this year. Sid has changed his mind. He'll be around next year. With Lujack that makes us top heavy in quarterbacks. The best thing for you and for me is to work a trade which will land you with a club where you'll have plenty of chance to play. It's not that I don't think you are good. It's just that I think we're really too deep at quarterback." Good to his word, Halas engineered a deal which sent the still virtually inexperienced Layne to the late, lamented New York Bulldogs.

BOBBY LIKED HALAS

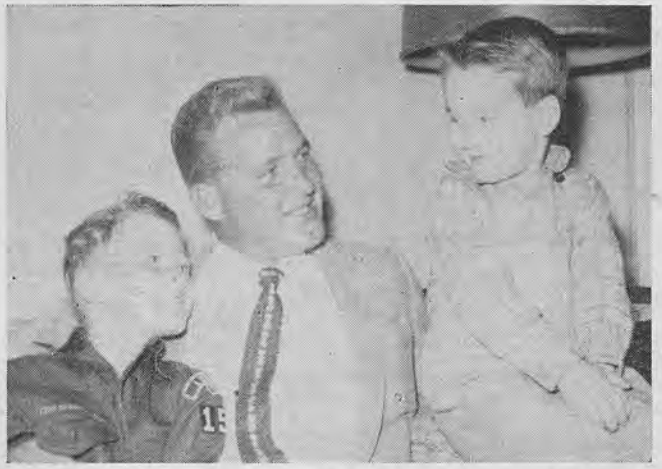
"I was glad to leave Chicago," reminisced Layne. "I liked Halas but I could see the logic of his argument. I will admit, though, I was a trifle overpowered by the Bear signal calling system. It was hard for me. Halas threw all the plays at me at once. Under Buddy Parker (highly successful Detroit head coach) the quarterback is brought along more slowly.

"Those days with the Bulldogs," observed Bobby with an amused faraway look in his twinkling blue eyes, "were a pretty rough finishing school for an ambitious pro quarterback. Let me just

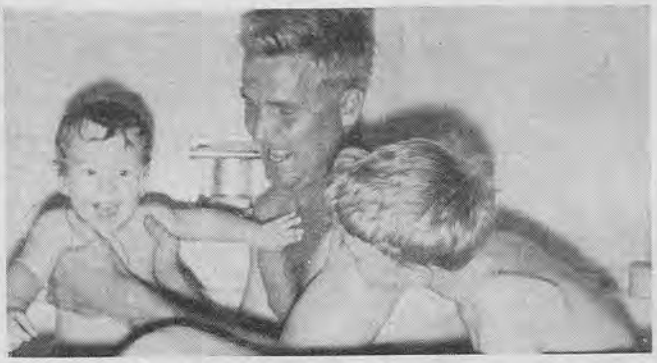
Story

BY ART RENSE

Greatest Lion analyzes pro game changes, tips young qb's. Tells best pass, best game of fabulous career.



Rob, Bobby and Alan Layne dressed up.



Alan, Bobby and Rob in the tub, cleaned up.

say that I played every game. There was plenty of action for me all right, and at the end of the year we wound up with a record of one tie, one victory and the rest defeats. I reported to practice with the Bulldogs weighing 200 pounds. When I went back home to Lubbock, Texas, at the end of the season I weighed 167."

Thus after two years in the NFL, Bobby had been baptized by Bulldog fire, covered with contusions instead of glory, and was still a long way from the tremendous quarterback he shortly was to become. Then, in 1950, Layne got his big break. In a shuffle of players and teams, Bobby went to the Detroit Lions to help found an apparently imperishable gridiron dynasty. The late Bo McMillin was putting together the nucleous of the mighty Lion team in '50 and few people at the time guessed the key role this battered quarterback from the New York Bulldogs was to play in the saga.

LAYNE ARRIVES

But the polish began to shine on Layne during that first season with the Lions. It was his third year and he was coming around. The long, ignominious, almost brutal period of apprenticeship was ending. "That '50 Lions team was just beginning to get good," recalled Bobby. "Parker was the head coach in '51 and he really put the finishing touches on the team so far as personnel and coaching were concerned. We almost won the Western Conference title that year, losing out on the last game of the year in the closing minute or so by dropping a heart-breaker to the 49ers at San Francisco.

Title or no title, one thing was certain in Detroit at the conclusion of that luckless campaign. Bobby Layne was at last a great quarterback. Events would confirm this the following year when Bobby would lead an awesome Lion squad to the world championship over the fabled Cleveland Browns.

The inescapable conclusion to be drawn from all this, of course, is the fact that if it took an athlete of Layne's stature about three years to round into peak effectiveness then a youngster today shouldn't be too upset if he fails to take over as No. 1 quarterback in his first or second season.

"There are very few quarterbacks who can come into this league and be great in their first season and remain great from that time onward," averrs Bobby. "In my many years in the game I can recall only two such men, Sammy Baugh and Otto Graham. I saw Baugh only at the twilight of his career and not too much at that. But I'd have to rate him as the greatest. I think Sammy was the greatest passer of all time. Otto, in my opinion, was not as great a passer as Sammy but he was a tremendous all-around man. Without Graham, you see what happened to the Cleveland Browns."

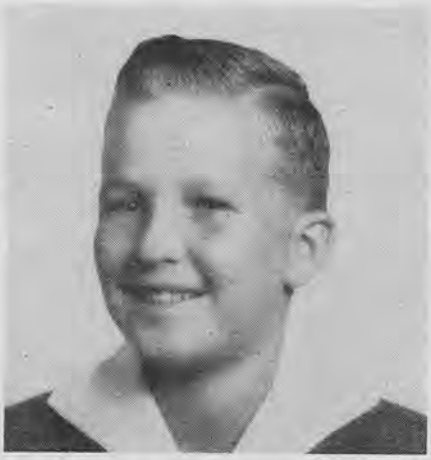
Although few pro players like to admit it, they nearly all sometimes experience fear of one kind or another. Fear

(*Continued on next page*)

Beautiful Mrs. Carol Layne and husband hit ski trails.

BOBBY LAYNE

A lion among Lions, Bobby, at age 18 months.



Bobby started smiling early, here he is at 11.

is no stranger to Bobby either. "I have one great fear, and I've had it for many years," Layne admits with a special kind of solemnity. "When I first hurt my shoulder back in '51, I guess, the one thought that haunted me before each game and after the season was ended was: 'Will my shoulder get re-injured and keep me from playing.'"

Perhaps this kind of fear ranks as a top secret element in the components which go to make up the aggressive, highly competitive, successful athlete. The awful beating that Bobby took in the flimsy protective cup afforded while with the Bulldogs never fazed him. But the stark horror of a career snuffed out by an injured shoulder keeps him awake at night.

HIS ONLY FEAR

"I don't have any other fear than this one," Bobby will say. "I have plenty of nervousness though. I still get nervous before every game. I just get hard to get along with. I can't even get along with my wife then. What particularly burns me up is someone calling about tickets or some such silly thing when all you're thinking about is that game." Layne does not believe that many pro players experience physical fear in the shock and sock climate of the gridiron. But he does believe that each player has his own particular brand of mental terror.

"If I could tell any young pro quarterback just starting out anything at all, I'd tell him to try to overcome his mental fear," declared Layne. "A couple bad passes, a few bad calls and a sensitive beginner might develop a complex that will really do a lot of harm. I think that our own young quarterback, Jerry Reichow, was hurt very much last season because of some bad luck at first when he tossed a couple of interceptions. It's important for the novice quarterback to know that time and experience will steady his hands and give him that confidence needed to drive a team."

Bobby doesn't think he ever wants to be a coach and he'd only want to coach in pro football if he did it at all. "But if I were," he opined, "what would I look for in a rookie candidate?

"Well, it's particularly hard these days with all the colleges, or nearly all of them, adopting the split-T style offense to judge a quarterback's pro potential. On top of that it's particularly hard to judge a boy's natural ability because he has so much on his mind. It just interferes with his coordination and natural physical ability. I'd say the first thing I would look for would be his ability to throw the ball. After that, but not necessarily second in importance, I'd see if he has ability to get along with the other ball players. If he has these two qualities then he should make it. The other things come with practice and repetition."

SPLIT-T HARMFUL

Bobby believes the youngster coming out of college today from the split-T system is at a distinct disadvantage. Not too long ago most of the rah-rah institutions employed the traditional T-formation of the pros or ran from the single wing. Graduates of these two systems, the T particularly, have a distinct advantage as pro quarterback candidates. Bobby, himself, feels he is particularly lucky because of his collegiate background. At the University of Texas undergraduate Layne ran and passed for two years from the single wing and then in his last semester worked at T-quarterback for Blair Cherry, who took over the head coaching reins in Bobby's senior season.

"Seems colleges threw the ball more then than now," Bobby recalled. "This background gave me a big advantage as a pro. Kids coming into the NFL now from the split-T servitude have to work a lot on their passing. They're going to have to learn to pass from different angles, from rather inflexible positions, according to certain patterns. The forward pass is really beautiful. But in the split-T college system it's just a kind of frantic thing."

Not that Bobby hasn't seen certain basic changes occur in the NFL during his nine year career in pro ball. "I think the biggest change has taken place in defense, though, rather than offense," he observed. "Back in the days when the Philadelphia Eagles were building up that 5-4 defense you knew exactly where you stood as a quarterback. Against this more or less standard defense your team would fling up the well-known 'protective cup.' They'd send a couple of big ends crashing, your blockers would divert them past you, you'd step forward into your cup of protection and toss the ball.

"With the five-four Eagle defense it meant you'd be faced with a virtual seven man line—only four men deep to cover your receivers. Not bad for the passer, not bad for the catcher. Well, as all pro fans know, the offense outstripped the defense pretty fast then. That was the era of the big scores. Remember them back in '51, '52 and '53?

NO MORE CUP

"But things have changed now. More often than not you'll find a four man line against you now. Often times those four men will all be tackles, big, tall guys who will put on a delaying rush, a constant, crunching rush. There's no cup. You just have to fall back, far and fast, to pass that ball. And downfield you'll find seven deep men to defend against your passes. No more big scores the way there used to be. Tougher for the quarterback and tougher for the receiver." Layne admitted the demise of the protective cup posed some problems for him. He was used to it and his reflexes and thought patterns were adjusted to it.

"Unlike some quarterbacks," he said, "I never had any difficulty staying in the cup. But I did have some trouble getting back far and fast enough to throw against this new type defense. Seems I couldn't back up fast enough. I was conditioned to the old idea of cup protection."

That led Layne to one of his favorite subjects—the necessity for practice. "I was used to the cup. So I had to get used to fading back from the line, far and fast. I had to practice this maneuver a thousand times. I had to practice it so that it would become automatic. It had to be automatic because you can't think about fading back during a game. You don't have time to think about things which should be second nature to you. You develop the instinct to do these right things only through practice. Nor do you think about leading a receiver with a

pass. You develop this instinct through practice. The only things you think about during a game are: What play am I going to call against this defense? What plays have been going good for you? What down is it? How many yards do you need? These, and other detailed consideration take up all your thinking time. The rest must be automatic."

Perhaps this strict organization and budgeting of instinct and thought against football's cruel ticking of the clock is at the core of Layne's unique skill. Certainly without it, the undeniable natural skill of Layne as a passer would not have propelled him to such spectacular heights.

HARD WORKER

As a practising student of the game, there is not a harder working field general in the pro realm. "Back in the old days," Layne recalled, "it wasn't like it is now. Then you could count on certain set defenses, either the Eagles' five-four or a pretty standard variation of it. Now you spend three times more time studying movies with the coaches to try pick flaws in the enemy defense. I work right along with the coaches starting each Tuesday and don't stop right up until game time. By that time I feel I am as well prepared as anyone to figure out what's going on."

Layne claims the new defense, the four man line and the seven man deep defense, has immeasurably added to the quarterback's woe as well as having cut down on the big score. "You have to throw quick and hard into those holes now," is the way he put it. He believes that the long scoring pass has become a rare novelty in the game, not a standard fixture as it was a four or five years ago. Layne's extensive, scholarly preparation for battle places him in a position, he stoutly believes, to call the plays for the club. He's definitely against the coach making an automaton of his quarterback by sending in all the calls.

BOBBY CALLS 'EM

This attitude is perfectly OK with coach Parker who admits with engaging modesty that he's "not a quarterback." "Heck," said Bobby, "I don't mind Buddy sending in plays. When Buddy sends one in, it's in the form of a suggestion. And it works about 99 percent of the time. But I feel that having spent so much time with the coaches going over plans, defensive personnel, etc., I should be in complete understanding with them and I feel that I should be able to call an intelligent game much like they would call.

"Actually, my own teammates call a great number of plays right in the huddle. I ask them what they can do to this guy or that guy on the line, or whether they can get inside or outside of some defensive halfback. Sometimes they tell me. This is fresh, invaluable information, grist for any good quarterback's mill. It's surprising how many times this information pays off. When you get right down to it, the team calls its own plays to a great extent under this kind of system. And that's how I like to call a game."

Bobby is opposed to sending all the plays from the bench for several other reasons. "Back in every quarterback's mind is some bad experience he remembers. Yes, I suppose, you might call it a kind of subconscious thing, a dread of some type. It may be something haunting him from as long ago as his high school days when he called a running play at a critical time which failed.

"Or maybe it was a pass which backfired and resulted in a game losing interception. Maybe that pass was of a particular type, into a particular area. The point I am trying to make is that when something like this occurs and sticks in the quarterback's mind, he may develop something like a mental block for that particular type play. He has lost confidence in it.

This high school flash is Bobby (86) headed for stardom.

Above photo is a collector's item. Layne holds for Doak Walker. Pair were high school teammates.

High school coach Rusty Russell talks it over with (L to R) Bobby, Doak, Doug McDonald.

"Now, years later, perhaps, you're a pro quarterback and the coach sends in the play which you dread, and have been dreading in the back of your mind all these years. Well, you just can't call that play with any confidence when you are back there in that huddle with your guys. Believe me, the same unsure feeling you have communicates itself instantly to your fellow players no matter how hard you try to hide it. Almost always the play will fizzle. When you call your own plays, you don't get yourself into that kind of mental difficulty."

FAITH PAYS OFF

Just as a perfectly good play can be ruined by the quarterback's lack of confidence in it, conversely, a bad play can be made to work because of a quarterback's total faith in it. "Such a play will often work just because you do believe in it," Bobby declared. "Your teammates are almost instinctively alert to your moods and slightest feelings. In you they note optimism, confidence, belief in your voice, well this all gets across to

(*Continued on page 62*)

A DEAD EYE, A SURE FOOT... THAT'S BERT RECHICHAR

BY JOHN STEADMAN

When it comes to sheer leg power, Bert Rechichar is one Baltimore Colt who kicks like a mule. Holder of the longest field goal on record, winner of the most valuable player award in the 1957 Pro Bowl, one of the fiercest contact men in the game, a rough, tough kid out of the Pennsylvania coal region who asks no quarter and gives none—that's Albert Daniel Rechichar.

There's another thing which is even more remarkable about Rechichar. You see, he's blind in one eye. Has been since birth. His close friends never talk about his handicap because they realize he's sensitive about it. And Rechichar would never be one for pity or self-sympathy. He has what looks like two normal eyes. But one of them is "blacked out" because of a condition doctors describe as congenital amblyopia.

Let's go back to 1953. Rechichar was playing his first regular football game for the Baltimore Colts after coming from the Cleveland Browns in a ten-for-five player trade. The Chicago Bears and Colts were in the inaugural and the score was tied with four seconds to go in the first half. The Colts had the ball at midfield. Rechichar, a member of the defensive backfield, was getting a head start for the locker room and a seat on the thick rubber mats at intermission. Baltimore was in a huddle preparing to take a preposterous gamble for a cross-country field goal. Buck McPhail, a rookie with a great kicking reputation at Oklahoma, was in the game. Suddenly, one of the Colt assistant coaches, Otis Douglas by name, second-guessed himself. A brain wave flashed "Rechichar." "Hey Rechichar," Douglas hollered. Bert kept walking for the dressing room. Other players on the bench shouted, too. "Whaddaya want?" he bellowed as he turned around.

56-YARD MIRACLE

"Get in there and kick," they told him. Rechichar answered the command by sprinting on the field. The Colt team already was breaking the huddle. McPhail was obviously disappointed to find he was pulled out of the game. Buck came off the field and passed Bert going the opposite direction. By the time Rechichar reported, the Colts were set at the line of scrimmage. Tom Keane had a knee on the ground. Rechichar's chin strap was dangling loose. The ball came back. Keane quickly spotted it. Rechichar brought his leg forward and sent the ball on a line drive squarely between the goal posts—56 yards away.

Nobody had ever kicked the ball that far in the NFL, not since Glen Presnell contributed a 54-yarder in 1934 with the Detroit Lions. Keane, the holder, was startled. The fans were stunned and applauded with a delayed, "I can't believe it" reaction. The Colts pounded Rechichar on the back. The half ended. The Colts rejoiced on the way to the locker room. What was even more astounding was that it was his first field goal try as a pro and he actually kicked the ball without realizing how far away he was.

After the game and for weeks, even months later, Rechichar hardly talked of how he kicked his way into the record books. It wasn't until almost three months later that he even brought the subject up and we had occasion to talk with him every day. The Colts were taking a light workout at Brookside Park in Pasadena, prior to playing the Los Angeles Rams. The squad was hard hit by injuries. They barely had enough able-bodied players for a game of two-hand touch. The writer worked out that day with the Colts and, as the practice drew to a close, Rechichar solicited us for a holding assignment. As he sent ball after ball into the air with his explosive leg, he wondered aloud: "That must have been some kick." His listener assured him that indeed it was "some kick." In fact, the Rechichar blast carried ten yards beyond the cross bar and sailed clear out of the end-zone.

Four times Rechichar has exceeded the charmed distance of 50 yards. The NFL manual lists seven kicks above 52 yards and Rechichar is the only man mentioned more than once. He's in there three times—his 56-yard shot against the Bears and two others for 52, against Washington in 1953 and San Francisco in 1955. Tommy James, who came to the Colts for a sojourn last year after a nine season stay with Cleveland as a defensive back and place-kick holder for Lou Groza, was asked to compare Rechichar with the fabled Brownie boomer. "I would have to say," James answered, "that Rechichar has the greater leg power. But for accuracy and the science of kicking, Groza has the edge. Bert doesn't spend the time studying the art of place-kicking the way Groza does.

TEARS BALL APART

"Groza used to take chalk and put it on the toe of his shoe. Then every time he kicked a ball, he got it back and examined where the smudge was. That way he noted exactly where he was hitting the ball with his foot. "But Rechichar practically tears the ball apart when he kicks it. I guess you would say he has about as much force in his right leg as Marciano has in his right hand."

In the Pro Bowl last January 13, Rechichar was the whole show. He drilled field goals of 41, 44, 44, and 52 yards and had one kick blocked—"the one I got my best foot into," he said later. His foot work told the whole story

(*Continued on page 63*)

GIANTS

1957 DRAFT LIST OF NEW YORK GIANTS IN ORDER OF CHOICE

	Pos.	School
Shofner, Delbert	B	Baylor (Traded)
DeLuca, Sam	T	South Carolina
Mendyk, Dennis	B	Michigan State
Lamar, Lundy	E	Purdue (Traded)
Wesley, Larry	T	Florida
Hobert, Bob	T	Minn. } Canada
Curtis, Charles	B	T.C.U. }
Bookman, John	B	Florida
Maynard, Don	B	Texas Western
Massa, Gordon	C	Holy Cross
Burke, Pat	G	Michigan State
Bestor, Glenn	B	Wisconsin (Traded)
Bennett, Ron	E	Mississippi State
Hesse, Dean	T	East Texas State
Derrick, Julius	E	South Carolina
Deutschmann, Lou	B	L.S.U.
Stone, Jerry	C	Mississippi
Eaton, James	E	Florida
Morris, Ronnie	B	Tulsa
Roberts, Laneair	E	Georgia
Smaltz, Joe	B	John Carroll
Niermann, Jim	B	Cincinnati
Healy, Jack	B	Maryland
Hicks, Don	T	Florida
Goebel, Jerry	C	Michigan
Zalenka, Emmett	G	Tulane
Brawley, Carl	T	Sul Ross State
Gaines, Corky	G	South Carolina
Bowman, Mike	G	Princeton
Gest, Don	E	Washington State

Giant coaches: (L to R) Vince Lombardi, Ed Kolman, head coach Jim Lee Howell, Ken Kavanaugh and Tom Landry.

(*Continued from page 5*)

also is a top-notch defensive back but the Giants were able to keep enough able-bodied talent in that department and didn't have to use him in that particular capacity.

Gifford, typical of the young married businessmen who play in the modern N.F.L., is just as versatile when he switches from his uniform to a pin-striped suit. His off-field activities include sports writing, television work and movie acting.

Webster, the 210-pound right halfback, fits snugly into Lombardi's system because he also is a good pass receiver as well as a top ball-carrier. He gained 694 yards on 178 rushes in 1956 for a four-yard average and caught 21 passes for 197 yards and three touchdowns. Gifford and Webster are not among the fastest offensive halfbacks in the League. But they get the yards, they are good pass catchers and they have the weight to withstand the punishment dished out by the pro game's huge defensive linemen. All the players listed here have proved they can hold jobs on a championship N.F.L. team. Usually a team lands one, two or three rookies who make good. The Giants have high hopes for Sam Deluca, a tackle from South Carolina, and Dennis (the menace) Mendyk, a fleet halfback from Michigan State.

Resolute Andy Robustelli.

Howell, a modest man with a booming laugh, refuses to take much credit for New York's first championship team since 1938. He gives the credit to Lombardi, Kolman, End Coach Ken Kavanaugh, Defensive Backfield Coach Tom Landry, Scout Jack Lavelle and to the club owners, Tim, Jack and Wellington Mara. But observers rate Howell responsible for two keys to success in any activity: he is an excellent organizer and he knows how to handle men.

To sum up: The Giants are confident but not cocky about their 1957 chances. Their 8-3-1 record last season included losses to the Cardinals, Washington Redskins and Cleveland and a 17-17 tie with the Bears.

The Giants know that, as the defending champions, they will be the No. 1 target for all their rivals. But they expect their most serious opposition to come from the team they deposed, the Browns. Cleveland posted the worst season in its history last year when it tied Pittsburgh for fourth. But the New York coaches believe Cleveland was a better team than its 5-7 record indicated and know Paul Brown will be back in business if he solves his quarterback problem.

BEWARE OF BROWNS

The Browns left an advance notice for 1957 on New York's doorstep last December when they gave the Giants a 24-7 whipping in the rain. The defeat gave the Giants a physical and mental bruising and momentarily kept them from clinching the Eastern crown. But it may have been a blessing in disguise. If Howell fears his men are getting overconfident this year, he can get them back on firm ground by showing them the films of that Yankee Stadium game.

Of course, Howell admits he has difficulty distinguishing between the right amount of confidence and an overdose.

"I thought there was too much levity in our dressing room," Howell said with a grin after the 47-7 title triumph over the Bears. "I used to think players couldn't laugh and crack jokes and then play a good game but, by golly, now I just don't know."

(Writer Wright tabs the Giants to take it all again in the East but not without a fearful glance at the ever-dangerous Cleveland Browns. In the West, it's the Bears, Wright believes.—Ed.)

Chuck Bednarik, age 8, with father.

BY JEFF KIRKWOOD

Bednarik—blood 'n guts of

One of American's most celebrated success stories, a story which could only happen here and which was largely made possible through football, began in the rugged, industrial town of Bethlehem, Pa., on May 1, 1925. That was the day a robust son, Charles, was born to the immigrant Slovak parent Bednariks. The story that began that day grew in proportion to the masterful six-foot, three-inch, 230-pound size of the present day Philadelphia Eagles' all-pro linebacker—known to the football world as Chuck Bednarik.

"Football has given me everything," Chuck will say. "For a kid who has come from poverty and immigrant parents it has taken me a long way, a nice family, a nice home. Had it not been for football I would not have one-fourth of what I have today."

And football came easily to Chuck. In the tough, competitive junior high school and senior high school leagues of eastern Pennsylvania he got off to the kind of start that would carry him to the All-American top at Pennsylvania University first and then to the pro heights where he presently holds forth as the "blood and guts" of the Eagles. "I started playing in junior high in Bethlehem," said Chuck. "I weighed 141 pounds and stood about two inches under six feet in the ninth grade. That made me big enough to play offensive guard and I also did the team's punting. When I went to Bethlehem High the next year I wanted to play end. But the coach had different ideas. First he saw me as a fullback. But when a vacancy suddenly developed at center he tossed me a ball one day and said: 'Take this ball home over the weekend. When you come back Monday I want you to play center.' "

COMBAT GUNNER

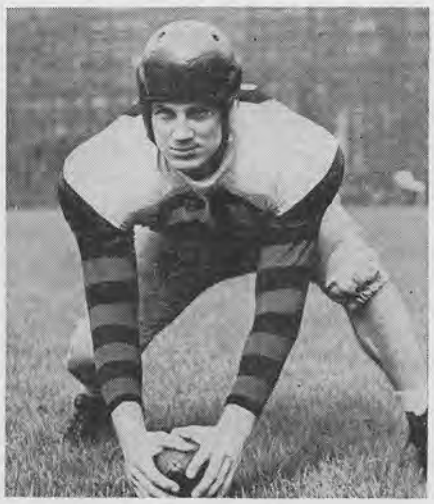
That's where Chuck stayed. He's been a center ever afterward, either snapping the ball back or standing as a central pillar of defense, linebacker for the Eagles. After graduating from high school, where he had filled out to six-foot-one-inch, 181 proportions, Chuck was fine bait for the military in 1943. He went into the Army Air Forces, flew 30 missions over Germany as a gunner on a B-24 and was returned to civilian life in Oct., 1945. Unlike most GI's who did not find the war an exactly mentally stimulating business, it was for Chuck. "When I graduated from high school," said Chuck, "I had no intention of going to college. Yes, I could have had scholarships and assistance, I guess. I was not interested in learning. However, I guess I had some brains beaten into me during the war. When I came out I was determined to better myself at some university. Fortunately, the GI Bill virtually gave me the privilege of going to any college I wanted to attend. I talked to my old high school coach and he suggested going to Philadelphia to talk to George Munger who was then coaching at Penn."

This Chuck dutifully did. He walked into the Penn training room when lunch was on the table. Munger took his eyes off his soup just long enough to survey the burly, fair-faced lad standing awkwardly before him. He liked what he saw at once. "Give this boy an entrance examination," commanded George before he knew the young Bednarik's name. That was that. Bednarik immediately went to work on one of the most fabulous football careers ever compiled at Pennsylvania, playing four years at center. In his freshman year he was just about a 60-minute man. As a sophomore Chuck made several All-American squads and he was solidly picked on the all-East team. The Junior and Senior sessions were replete with All-American honors. In addition, Chuck won the Maxwell Award, was voted the player-of-the-year in his senior year by the Touchdown Club and also earned player-of-the-year recognition by the Los Angeles Times in its annual sports dinner event. The University of Pennsylvania made him "Cane Man," an award which is given only once every 25-years, and Chuck was ready for the pros.

A BONUS CHOICE

That was in 1949. Bednarik wanted to play very much for the Eagles under Greasy Neale but such an eventuality seemed a long way off. The Eagles were winning titles with regularity in those days and that meant they were the last to draft college talent in the 12-club go-around which characterizes the National Football League fine draft system. Fortunately for Chuck, the Eagles were in

Kicking for Pennsylvania.



Centering for Pennsylvania.

the diminishing pool of teams which could draw for a bonus pick among all college players. Luckily, for Chuck—and the Eagles—Philadelphia got the bonus choice that year. Chuck joined the club in 1949 and has been with it ever since.

How does a college recruit feel when he faces tough competition for a job from a pro? Well, some youngsters, despite all their press clippings gathered through college, are a bit shaky about it all and develope symptoms of a faint heart. Particularly when they are a high draft choice or, even worse, a bonus choice and so much more is expected of them. All center Chuck had to do was bump one of the greatest centers of all time out of a job, Vic Lindskog. Had Bednarik any qualms about his ability, certainly now was the time to have them show up. Yet, doubts and fears were never a part of Chuck's make-up. This is because of a peculiar and wonderful philosophy he has about the game.

"I always played with a certain amount of cockiness," he admits. "You must have absolute confidence in yourself in football. You must feel that you are the best in the game at your position at all times." Then Chuck will add with a rather humble tone, "There is only one person who will take my job, and that is God Almighty." Equipped with this outlook, Bednarik suffered very little mental anxiety joining the pros. His battle with Lindskog for the center spot did not come off because Vic was injured and Bednarik merely took over the spot until Vic recovered. Then Chuck was shifted to linebacker and he has remained there against all obstacles since.

'49 EAGLES BEST

Chuck rates that 1949 Eagles team the greatest he ever played on by far, if not the greatest he ever saw. "I never started a game with the '49 Eagles which I didn't think we were going to win," said Chuck, a circumstance admirably borne out by records which show that the Neale led Gridders of that season had an 11-1 mark, plus the NFL title against the Los Angeles Rams.

The fate of the Eagles changed shortly thereafter, not for the better, and likewise so did the very nature of pro football. "This game has changed a lot since I broke in," observed Chuck. "It's getting better all the time, better and faster. I think players today are physically improved over what they used to be, and I'm sure that 20 years from now they'll be even better than now. It seems there is a lot more running now, ball control stuff. The defenses have definitely caught up with the head start the offense enjoyed back around 1950-51."

Chuck has faced some great runners in his time, all of the greats of the past seven years. Yet the toughest runner of all was one which he did not have to stop as a regular assignment. "Steve Van Buren was the hardest runner I ever had to tackle," declared Chuck. "Of course he was an Eagle and the only time I

(*Continued on next page*)

Mr. and Mrs. Bednarik and the four girl Bednariks.

the Eagles

"I always play with cockiness" admits straight-forward Chuck. Baseball almost lured him from first love—football.

How Chuck looks with the Philadelphia Eagles today.

No. 38, Bednarik, with high school teammates.

BEDNARIK

had to hit him was in our scrimmages. That was bad enough. I think a large part of the tremendous success Steve enjoyed as the top NFL runner was the way he piled into his would-be tackler. After a fellow stopped Steve a couple times and felt the jarring impact, he was just a little less likely to pursue his job with enthusiasm. At 208 pounds or so, Steve hit harder than men much bigger.

RATES TOP BACKS

"After Steve I'd rate the runners about like this. Ed Price of the Giants was a tough man to stop. Joe Perry of the San Francisco 49ers also fits into this category. Big Marion Motley of the Cleveland Browns in his heyday was as hard as any man in the world to stop once he got his momentum up. As for elusive backs, I'd rate Ollie Matson of the Chicago Cards and Hugh McElhenny of the 49ers as tops. Both are marvels."

Bednarik has often been asked by admirers just how he manages to be in the right place the right second so many times when he brings down a runner or gums up an enemy play. Chuck says that if he has this ability it's mainly the result of experience. "After years of knocking around the NFL you naturally develope a kind of split-second ability to diagnose a play and its development," Chuck declares. You learn how to commit yourself one way or the other almost intuitively. I am making a lot more tackles in the last few years simply because the clubs are using ground attack more than formerly in a desire for ball control."

What advice would he give any young linebacker seeking to make good as a pro? "Pursuit to the other side is just about the most important thing for a linebacker to keep in mind," Chuck says. "Another very important thing to keep in mind is how best to expend yourself on any given play. Even when you cannot possibly make the tackle there are still many vital things you can do, such as break up interference. Use your hands a lot, fight off the protection the carrier has in front of him."

On pass defense, Bednarik has some choice advice. "A linebacker has to do in one second three different things. First he must force the end to the outside; then he must swiftly drop back to his designated zone of defense for the hook or flat pass; after that he should instantly pick up his assigned man and, if possible, stay with him all the way. This does not take into account the screen pass which you must constantly be on the alert for. On the screen I come up as fast as possible and try to take out as many of the screening blockers as possible to set the runner up for someone else. It's teamwork pure and simple." It's the kind of team work which has made Bednarik the defensive captain of his club for many years and another secret of Chuck's character.

BASEBALL TEMPTED HIM

Chuck's first love has always been football. Yet like so many many other naturally endowed athletes his potential ranges through many phases of sports. Chuck was an excellent basketball player and baseball player. Baseball almost grabbed him in the very middle of his brilliant grid career. It started back in 1952. Chuck used to head out to Connie Mack Stadium in the afternoons during the summer months to workout with the Athletics, more or less to stay in shape. He had always liked catching and he regularly assumed the job of batting practice receiver. Then he would take his turn at the plate. When Chuck laid his big frame into the wood the ball would travel. Soon he was spraying the left field bleacher, high and low, and occasionally wrapped one on top of the stands. Needless to say this prodigious batting exhibition was observed by interested eyes, including the then club general manager Art Ehlers and field manager Roy Mack.

"If the war had never come along," said Bednarik, "I think I would have played baseball and never gone to college. I always thought I could have been a major league catcher and I loved the position and the game." But at this late stage, Bednarik felt he was totally committed to football and viewed the drills with the Athletics primarily as fun and a good conditioner.

Then one night the telephone jingled in the Bednarik home. It was Ehlers on the phone. Art asked Chuck if he could report to Rochester immediately. Ottawa was playing Rochester there and Ottawa was the International League farm club of the Athletics. Ehlers thought so highly of Bednarik's diamond workouts that he was offering the position of regular catcher to him even though Chuck had never played anything remotely resembling triple A baseball.

Here was Chuck's big chance. "I felt that I had to find out once and for all if I did or did not have it for major league baseball," was the way Chuck put it. In order to play for Ottawa, Bednarik first had to obtain permission from the Eagles. Such permission might have been accorded since baseball season ends early in the fall and Chuck could have rapidly shifted back into Eagle togs without much loss of time. "I called up Jim Trimble (he was the Eagle coach then) and asked him how he felt about it," Chuck said. Trimble had no major objections but suggested that Chuck check with Vince McNally, Eagle general manager.

"BLOOD AND GUTS"

"Vince doused all my hopes of playing major league baseball," smiled Chuck. "He was horrified, said I might break a leg or something." Actually what McNally told Bednarik was that he was "the blood and guts" of the Eagles and that he didn't want to take the chance of losing him. Somehow, in talking with Bednarik even yet, one senses the feeling that he secretly believes he could have been a standout major leaguer in baseball if he had had time and the opportunity to put himself to this big test. But Chuck is not greatly bothered by this unresolved riddle. As he says, "I love football. I play the game because I love it. In football, your heart really has to be in your stomach. It's a game of guts."

(*Continued on page 69*)

CARDS

1957 DRAFT LIST

	Pos.	School
Jerry Tubbs	C	Oklahoma
Tom Maentz	E	Michigan
William Hudson	T	Clemson
Michael Sandusky	T	Maryland
Wayne Bock	T	Illinois
Jack Nisby	G	C.O.P.
Mike Rotunno	C	Michigan
Charles Bradshaw	T	Baylor
Don McCumby	T	Washington
Don Carouthers	E	Bradley
Robert Kraus	G	Kansas
Robert Derrick	B	Oklahoma
Edwin Ritt	T	Montana St. Coll.
Robert Fee	B & E	Indiana
Robert Livingstone	C	S.M.U.
Terry Hurley	E	Montana St. U.
Buddy Terry	T	Houston
Hal Smith	B & E	U.C.L.A.
Paul Barrington	G	Minnesota
Tom Horner	T	Kansas
Joe Kopnisky	E	West Virginia
Don Sizemore	B	Hardin-Simmons
Milt Konicek	T	Duke
Ron Klim	C	West Virginia
Ray Volz	B	Denison
Ted Rohde	B	Kansas
Bob Butorovich	T	Montana St. U.
Hugh Husser	E	Southeastern La.
Lee Corso	B	Florida State
Frank Gibson	T	Kansas

(*Continued from page 9*)

ond in league rushing last season in spite of having runs totalling 232 yards called back in the final two games against the Bears and Browns. Johnny 'O' has been improving his bull-like rushes each of the four years he has been operating in the demanding role of pile-driver for the Cards. He'll have help this year from Mal Hammack, third draft pick in 1955 and starting fullback in several games before he entered service.

Mal was a terrific line backer, but proved so valuable as a blocker and ball carrier that Richards used him on offensive. He was all-Service fullback at Fort Ord, this past season. Charley Dupre, Baylor, and Bill Bredde, Oklahoma are lined up behind the leading two candidates for the job of keeping the opposing lines "honest." Alex Burl, second year man from Colorado A & M, and Fred James, a Bolling Field speedster, are behind Jimmy Carr, a darkhorse from Morris-Harvey college as Matson's understudies. Carr, signed as a free agent in 1955, carried 30 times for 115 yards in spite of having a couple of long runs called back and caught nine passes for 157 yards. Carr comes out of service this fall.

CHILDRESS PROMISES

If Mann is shifted to end, Tom Koller, William and Mary, and Frank Bernardi, defensive halfback ace, will be behind Childress. Richards expects Childress, a 195 pounder, to have a terrific sophomore pro season. Coupled with it is the hope that Mann, who tailed off in his second year after a sensational opening season, will come back strong in this, his third campaign. Halfback Jim Sears, U.S.C., and Quarterback Tommy Spiers, Arkansas State, are other backs who will be trying to make that cut-down squad of 35 where the Cards figure to carry nine halfbacks and three each in fullbacks and quarterbacks.

Defensively the Cardinals hope to stand pat, but they have pulled in the youngsters to put pressure on any veterans that would tend to ease up with the knowledge that the South Siders last year had no peer in pass defense. Lindon Crow plucked no fewer than 11 enemy aerials out of the sky last season to lead both divisions in that department. The entire crew of defenders returned the ball on interceptions a total of 451 yards to out-perform the opposition by 278 yards, almost three lengths of the field, thanks to McHan's low interception figure. In all the Cards captured 33 of 287 passes thrown at them. Dick "Night Train" Lane tied for fourth on interceptions with seven. Lane said he was retiring last season, but the coaches expect him to return for another year, his sixth.

Reading from left to right in the forward defensive wall are such standout performers as, Leo Sugar, fourth year man from Purdue; Teeuws, sixth season star from Tulane; Stan West, eighth year veteran from the Sooners; Chuck Ulrich, fourth year man from Illinois, and Pat Summerall, sixth year star from Arkansas, who is also the team's place kicker on points after touchdown and kickoffs. Childress and McHan are in reserve in the latter departments.

Carl Brettschneider, 220 pound former Sooner, and Leo Sanford, seventh year standout of 230 pounds, are the first line of defense on linebacking. Lane and Crow are fixtures at the corner backs with Crow also used at right safety. Julian Spence, who was sorely missed due to injury in some games, and Woodley Lewis and Jim Hill are the safeties.

Ed Husmann, a four year vet; Maenz and Cecil Harp, a College of Pacific product are candidates at defensive left end; Pasquesi, the ex-Irish star is an alter-ego for all three middle berths with newcomers Lunceford and Wayne Bock, a 260 pounder who played a frosh year at Illinois, went into the Marines and then played in Canada, are midline possibilities. Charles Anderson, in his second season, Harp or Charles Weber, versatile defensive performer obtained on waivers from the Browns, are behind Summerall. Jagielski may get a shot at middle guard.

Weber is also behind Brettschneider at left linebacker and Sanford on the right side. Tubbs, Hammack and Bredde are also being turned over in Richards' mind here. Lewis is the handyman of the rear guard, being considered for all four jobs. Bob Derrick, a speedy hurdler from Oklahoma, a 12th round draft pick, may be a sleeper. Sixty will become 35 when warfare starts and the vets who copped second last year will be eyeing the top. They'll have most respect for the Giants and Browns—but who are they—"We beat 'em both."

"If they play every game like they did the last one, I'll be happy," says Coach Richards and well he might be—that was a 24 to 7 over a fast improving Brown team. "West, Stanford, Stonesifer, Jennings and Nagler are sparkplugs, but nothing brings 'em up like when Mac (McHan) is going good."

And there you have it. A mature and sure Lamar could "bring 'em up"—one notch.

(Writer Sandvig picks the Cardinals to finish second in the East. He tabs the Giants first. In the West he picks the Bears.—Ed.)

Ollie Matson can catch, too, as witness this.

Lindon Crow led the NFL in interceptions with 11.

Bert Bell's top secret deal

By CORINNE GRIFFITH

In Chicago, George (Marshall) and I stopped off between trains; he to see George Halas, and I to see Miss Dorothy Hale. Miss Hale's shop, on Michigan Avenue, specializes in antique English furniture and antique English china. Dorothy had an old cabinet-type desk—English circa 1700-10 that she wanted me to see.

Mr. Halas, coach-owner of one of the greatest athletic aggregations ever—the Chicago Bears—had announced he was retiring. We were to meet him at 6 p.m. in Harvey's dining-room at the Santa Fe Station. I arrived, from my antiquing, at 5:45. At exactly 6 p.m. Bert Bell, with Mr. Frank McNamee, President of the Philadelphia Eagles and Fire Commissioner of Philadelphia, and Mr. Joseph Donoghue, secretary of the Philadelphia Eagles, appeared. All three were boarding the Super Chief for California, too. "Where's George Halas?" Marshall asked.

"Oh, he'll be along in a minute," Bell replied and introduced Mr. Donoghue and Mr. McNamee to me. They were scarcely seated and we had scarcely passed the time of day when Halas arrived. Always the fifth wheel in this man-made world of sports, I tried to start the conversation by saying, "I've just seen the most beautiful piece of furniture I've ever laid my eyes on." "Where'd you see it?" Bert Bell asked. "Right here in Chicago. At Dorothy Hale's Antique Shop, on Michigan Avenue."

HALAS PLUGS CHICAGO

"We've got the greatest collection of antiques, equal to any antiques anywhere in the world, right here in Chicago," Halas stated. He is very proud of Chicago, just as Chicago is very proud of Halas. "What'd you see?" he asked. "The most exquisite cabinet-type desk in the world." "Zat so?" Halas seemed the only one interested. "It has a concave, arched top door," I told him. "That must be pretty," Halas said. "The drawers at the side are inlaid with 'stringing'." I added.

"What'a you know!" exclaimed Halas. Then, "You know," he addressed all four others at the table, "I could use a good desk down at the Bear's office." "Well, you couldn't do better than buy this one," I offered. "It's fitted with the original brass handles and escutcheons. It's circa 1700."

Lovely Corinne Griffith, wife of Washington Redskins owner George Preston Marshall and former motion picture star, has frequently used the colorful backdrop of football as a stimulus for her fine literary flair. The following is an extract from her forthcoming book, ANTIQUES I HAVE KNOWN. Events discussed took place in Chicago prior to the departure of a group of NFL dignitaries for the 1956 draft meeting at Los Angeles. With beguiling naiveté Miss Griffith uncovers George Halas' hidden feelings about such matters as antiques, retirement and birthdays. Further, she probes directly into the psyche of none other than Commissioner Bert Bell. In the course of this inquiry, Miss Griffith discovers the real secret of Bert's mastery of the art of delicate negotiation. Other books from Miss Griffith's active typewriter are: MY LIFE WITH THE REDSKINS, PAPA'S DELICATE CONDITION and EGGS I HAVE KNOWN.—Editor

"Can you imagine that," Halas looked a bit dazed. "The only other desk, similar in design, is in the Victoria and Albert Museum, in London." "Well! Well!" Halas exclaimed. "Well, I don't see why I couldn't use one like that in the Bears' office. Nothing too good for the Chicago Bears, I say." Then he asked, "How much does this Dorothy want for the desk?"

"Sixty-five hundred." "Sixty-five hundred what?" "Dollars."

"*Dollars!*"

"I'm sorry—but, yes." "Yipes!" was the brilliant remark that escaped the lips of one of our listeners. "This Dorothy Hale is anti-pro-football," Halas fairly bellowed.

"Young lady," Halas was addressing me. "Do you know you can get a whole football player for a whole season for sixty-five hundred dollars?" And not an antique one, either," he added. "A brand new one . . ." "Oh, I don't know." Marshall butted in. "Some of the football players you've drafted recently have been pretty antique." But then, George Marshall is a very bitter man.

I had to change the subject. "Are you really going to retire?" I asked Halas. "Yes," Mr. Halas stated with a deep sigh. Forgetting all about the desk and the sixty-five hundred dollars. "I am."

"But why?" "Well, if you must know." Halas didn't seem too happy about saying it, "I just can't take it any longer." "Can't take *what* any longer?"

"Well, you see the actual football season is the least of it. It's the spring training, followed by the summer training, then the football season, and this time of every year, the league meeting, and I'm getting along in years . . ."

"Why, Mr. Halas, how can you say such a thing. You look and act younger each and every year. *You* know that!" "Really?" Halas seemed pleased. "Take this advice," I continued, now that I had the undivided attention of this football-minded table, "never record your age." "Why not?" Halas asked. "Because it makes you feel a year older each and every year."

"Well, maybe if I recorded my birthdays every year, year in and year out, maybe someday I'd be antique enough that someone would buy me for sixty-five hundred dollars!" And Mr. Halas almost doubled up with laughter. Mr. Halas, but only Mr. Halas thought that very, very funny!

"But, Mr. Halas, I mean 'George,' you're such a great coach. Can you get another coach as good as you?" "Oh, I believe Paddy is a good coach . . ." "Paddy . . .?" I asked. "Paddy *who?*" "Paddy *Driscoll!*" Marshall advised me with a frown. (You see, I should know all about those things!)

"Besides, I'll be there to oversee everything," Halas added. "Oh, then, you're not really retiring?" I said. "Course, he ain't retiring," Mr. McNamee offered. "I hope not," I agreed. "I remember when I was a child in New Orleans, my mother would become so serious each year over seeing Sarah Bernhardt on her farewell tour. Sarah Bernhardt apparently retired every year, for years and years.

"I hope you'll be another Sarah Bern-

(Continued on page 65)

Veteran Chuck Drazenovich, lineman, was voted club's most valuable player in 1956.

Halfback Tom Runnels came through for 'Skins nicely last season and plans same in '57.

REDSKINS

(Continued from page 13)

have come to expect something extra from Joe and his young men and it seems safe to say that they will not be disappointed, even though the team doesn't figure to be in the title picture when December rolls around.

(Writer Atchison picks the New York Giants to take it all in the East with the Redskins winding up fourth after a nip-and-tuck battle with Cleveland for third. Ed.)

WASHINGTON REDSKINS 1957 DRAFT SELECTIONS
IN ORDER OF CHOICE

	Position	School		Position	School
Don Bosseler	B	Miami	Joe Brodsky	B	Florida
Joe Walton	E	Pittsburgh	Fred Brock	B	Wheaton
Ed Sutton	B	North Carolina	Ed Sakach	G	George Washington
Jim Podoley (From Pitt.)	B	Central Mich. College	John Bauer	B	Villanova
Vince Scorsone	G	Pittsburgh	Buddy Frick	E	South Carolina
Traded to Rams			Samuel K. Owen	B	Georgia Tech
J. T. Frankenberger	T	Kentucky	Ed Voytek	G	Purdue
Wally Merz	T	Colorado	Al Viola	G	Northwestern
Paul Lopata	E	Yale	Bob Jennings	C	Furman
Galen Laack	G	College of Pacific	Richard Cassels	T	Catawba
Don Dobrino	B	Iowa	Paul Rotenbury	B	Georgia Tech
Dick Foster	T	Idaho	Ormand Anderson	T	Georgia Tech
Wade Mitchell	B	Georgia Tech	Guy Martin	B	Colgate
Claude Austin	B	George Washington	George Benedict	E	Springfield College
George Rice	T	Wofford	Art Luppino	B	Arizona
Brad Bomba	E	Indiana			

Dick Stanfel has been a top Redskin inner lineman and rates with best in whole pro loop.

Watch-charm halfback matches great speed afoot with clutch ability to snag pass at right time.

BOBBY LAYNE

Old 86 on Bobby Layne in his prep days.

(*Continued from page 53*)

them. That makes bad plays work very often."

Bobby is also emphatic about another intangible which colors a player's performance. "I can't subscribe to the theory that players are not influenced by crowd reaction," he affirmed. "They often say that the team which is at home has an automatic six or seven point advantage. I don't know about the points, but I do know that a cheering sympathetic crowd will give you added zing, added effort. There is no doubt that when a crowd is pulling for you it helps. But if the crowd is not for you, well then you might have more success playing away from home. Under such conditions a club will often do better on the road than at home. Personally, I know I seem to go a lot better when I hear cheers up there in the stands. I don't respond well to boos."

THE BOOS HURT

Bobby went on to elaborate that hostile crowd noises at Detroit have sometimes caused him to press, to try too hard. Perhaps the worst thing a great athlete can do is try too hard. Bobby admits some of his poorer days were the direct result of trying too hard in order to silence unthinking fans who, for one senseless reason or another, have indulged in bronx cheers.

"But when the crowd is for you it makes you confident and you relax. I don't have to tell you how much confidence and relaxation mean to the pro player," Bobby added. In Layne's nine years as a pro he can justifiably look back to many moments of intense satisfaction.

"By far the most satisfying game I ever played was that first NFL championship game against the great Browns in Cleveland," Bob ruminated. "On top of the thrill of being in my first title contest after five years of trying, it also was just about the most thrilling. We were losing in the last minute. Then we started a drive and I was lucky enough to hit our fine end, one of the most under-rated ends in the business, Jim Doran, in the end zone for a touchdown. I think there was just about a minute left in the game, maybe it was just seconds. At any rate that teedee gave the Detroit Lions the world championship by a 17-16 margin. Aside from giving me perhaps my greatest thrill in the game, that was also the most satisfying pass I ever threw."

Bobby confesses that victory was so exciting for him that he got into his car right after the game in Cleveland and drove over 1500 miles straight home to Lubbock, Texas, without stopping—quite a driving feat in itself. Layne led the mighty Lions, coach Buddy Parker put together and handled with such mastery, to the first of three consecutive western conference titles starting in 1952. That year, of course, they also took the league crown.

GREATEST PASS

Again the following season, with Bob Layne hitting full stride, the Lions roared to the divisional crown and another world title, a repeat over the Browns. But it was not an easy race. The title was made possible by a pass which Layne categorically says was the best he ever threw.

"It was Thanksgiving Day and it looked as if we (the Lions) weren't going to have much to be thankful about," said the Lubbock Lion with a smile. "We were in a tight race, I don't know just how it stood, but I know we had to win to stay in there. We were playing Green Bay. It was snowing and we were behind 15-7 in the third quarter, I believe. What's more the Packers were handling us with ease and it looked for sure they were going on for another touchdown. They were moving us all over the turf and had just driven virtually the length of the field and were somewhere inside our 20 yard line. If they were to score then, we knew it would be all over. That touch would have fired them up to such heights we never could have overhauled them.

"But we got a break, maybe some of tacklers made it for us. The Packer ball carrier, I forget who it was—maybe Babe Parilli or Al Carmicael—fumbled and we had it first and 10 on our three yard line.

LAYNE TO BOX

"I called for the long one to Cloyce Box. I dropped back deep into our end zone, the boys protected well for me, and peered through the driving snow storm for the fleet, towering Box. He was full throttle around the 35 or so and I cut loose. Cloyce never broke stride, caught the ball somewhere around our 45, I guess, and went the rest of the way for the score. It was a 97-yard scoring shot and it broke the game wide open. We caught fire and the stunned, disheartened Packers never recovered. That pass did it. We came on to win, 34-15."

That daring, behind-the-goal 97-yard touchdown pass probably represents the synthesis of the Bobby Layne football genius. It had all the elements, daring, brilliant execution, timing and leadership. With the Packers deployed in the expectation of a blast at the line to permit the Lions to move out from their own goal line on a treacherous field with a wet ball, Bobby crossed them up.

But more than that, Layne understood his team needed a psychological lift at that precise moment if disaster were to be averted. He came through and Box came through and the Lions were not to be denied as they continued to their second consecutive divisional and world championship. Bobby was at the helm again for a third straight Western Conference crown in 1954. This time, however, the Lions were foiled in their attempt for an unprecedented third straight league championship by an aroused Cleveland Browns squad.

'55 DEBACLE

Then came that evil year for the Lions, 1955. Layne's chronic shoulder injury flared up, key players went to the Canadian League and aging stars like Les Bingamen retired. Still even this succession of events could not possibly explain the debacle which followed. The Lions lost their first six league games and wound up in the cellar. They simply were not that bad a ball team. Neither Buddy Parker, who suffered the agonies of a platoon of Jobs through it all, nor Bobby can logically explain this turn of events.

"We were not that bad," Bobby offered by way of explanation. "We had unbelievably bad luck. But thank goodness that's all behind us now. That year we lost six straight, next year we lose the divisional title by one-half game. That's football."

Bobby's hazardous yen to run with the ball has caused coach Parker to chew up more than one healthy finger nail. He's that rare and much sought after prize in the NFL, a quarterback who can sneak those three or four yards when it means retention or surrender of

the ball. Layne's cavalier attitude toward his own well-being when the team fortune's are at stake is legendary. What's more, Bobby usually picks up the yardage and seldom gets hurt even though he sails right into the middle of a maelstrom of flying beef, elbows and cleats. But what adds to Parker's particular distress in such situations is the fact Layne will not protect himself with hip pads.

"They bind me," he will explain with a sheepish grin. Bobby knows he ought to wear them, and chances are if he were the coach he would insist that his quarterback avail himself of this standard protection. "It's just that I never got used to them, from college days right on down until now. Besides, I don't run enough really to need the things," he says.

ENJOYS RUNNING

Although he belittles his running ability, Layne's deft footwork has kept the Lions in many a ball game. When asked to recall his most satisfying run, however, Bobby frowned, scratched his tousled blond hair and replied, "Shucks. I can't remember any run that I made that was long enough to remember." Pressed, he will finally admit that he enjoys running. "I guess I got my desire to carry the ball back in my college days when I ran out of the single wing," he'll confess.

Despite his propensity for running, Layne would shun a halfback spot if it were not his lot to do the quarterbacking. "Outside of passing and calling the signals, I'd rather play end than any other position on the team," he declares. "I love forward passing so much, if I couldn't be throwing I'd like to be catching." Who can seriously doubt the versatile Detroit star would not have made a fine flanker if he set his mind to it back in his more formative years?

Layne was Merchant Marine officer in WW II.

Bobby does almost everything on a football team when he has too. Case in point was the situation that arose this past season.

The great Doak Walker, a fellow Texan, decided to retire from pro football after many years as a great Lions halfback. The Doaker had done virtually all the field goal kicking and his absence created a mild problem in this department. True, a stout fellow named Jim Martin proved capable with his toe. Martin, seemingly, was better at a great distance than a short distance. Whether this was the reason or not, Bobby decided he ought to become a place kicker in 9th year in the business. His success was instantaneous. In one early season game under great pressure Bobby booted a 17-yard strike with about 17 seconds left to clinch a 17-14 game for the Lions over San Francisco last season.

What else did the grand old pro do last year? Here's a quote from an Associated Press tribute to Bobby: "Bobby Layne of the Detroit Lions, who runs for touchdowns, kicks field goals and extra points—and throws touchdown passes if necessary—won the scoring championship of the National Football League with 99 points.

"Layne ran for five touchdowns, kicked 33 conversions without a miss and booted 12 field goals in 15 attempts in replacing former teammate Doak Walker as the scoring champ. The Lions' quarterback added to his one-of-the-best-in-the-business category by throwing nine touchdown passes."

Thus with Associated Press. Up and down Woodward Avenue in Detroit, and also up and down many an American Main Street where pro football is discussed and re-discussed, they have another theory about Bobby. The feeling is widespread that if the fabled Mr. Layne had not been injured early in that crucial final game of the season against the Bears when both clubs were battling for the divisional crown, Detroit might have faced the Giants in the Polo Grounds.

When does he plan to retire from the game?

"Ask my wife," is the stock reply from Bobby.

Mrs. Carol Layne, a strikingly attractive brunette, manages a non-committal look when asked what she thinks about retirement for her husband. Perhaps she already longs for the day when he will stay home the year around in Lubbock, Texas, with their two boys, Alan, 3, and Robert Jr., 8.

But if she does, she isn't saying it yet. The 30-year-old six foot, one inch Layne, undeniably at the very peak of his ability and good for many more years, also isn't saying. There's a lucrative oil business he can go to at any time in Texas. But, meanwhile, there's also that team in Detroit. ●

Handsome U. of Texas All-American, Bobby Layne.

RECHICHAR

(Continued from page 54)

in the 19-to-10 victory for the Western All-Stars. The only reason Rechichar got to the game was because Eastern Coach Jim Howell requested Commissioner Bert Bell for permission to add a kicker to his squad. The West, in turn, got the same consideration and Rechichar was tendered a belated invitation. So the East actually invited its own disaster by asking for a specialist in the first place.

After the glittering Los Angeles performance, Rechichar was voted the George Halas Trophy which goes to the Pro Bowl's most valuable performer. In a quiet, post-game aside, Bert said he was actually seeing two balls instead of one every time he kicked. "I got shaken up on a tackle," he explained, "and I was seeing double with my good eye. So every time Ed Brown or Tobin Rote set the ball down, I had to pick out which ball I was going to kick. It was like a double exposure."

Rechichar, the youngest of ten children, is a 6-foot, 205-pounder out of Belle Vernon, Pa. He has a special niche in the listings of all-time University of Tennessee football players. He played both ways in the days of the college platoon system and was on the 1951 National Championship team which featured Hank Lauricella. One Tennessee coach confided in private that "Rechichar 'made' Lauricella by his willingness to sacrifice."

(Continued on page 65)

Fullback Ed Modzelewski

Halfback Ray Renfro

Tackle Mike McCormack

BROWNS

(Continued from page 17)

ly that is all to the good. Freeman, for instance, is believed definitely good enough to play a defensive spot.

"But I'll start with Freeman as a quarterback possibility," said Brown. "I'll have to see that first."

For 1957, first with the Browns has to be the quarterback.

(Writer Goldstein picks Cleveland first in the East, Detroit in the West.)

Another example of Browns defense stopping Matson

1957 BROWNS' DRAFT LIST
LISTED IN ORDER SELECTED

	Pos.	School
Brown, Jim	HB	Syracuse
Plum, Milton	QB	Penn State
Walker, George	QB	Arkansas
Camera, Paul	E	Stanford
Jordan, Henry	T	Virginia
Campbell, Milton	HB	Indiana
Amstutz, Joe	C	Indiana
Martin, Harley	T	California
Hickerson, Gene	T	Mississippi
Rotunno, Mike	C	Michigan
Gillis, Dan	C	Rice
Comstock, Don	HB	Alabama
Reinhart, Robert	QB	San Jose
Cummings, Bill	T	Ohio State
Spitzenberger, Rudy	G	Houston
Sanson, Jerry	E	Auburn
Feller, Don	HB	Kansas
Kaiser, Dave	E	Michigan State
Bayuk, John	FB	Colorado
Tamburello, Frank	QB	Maryland
Torczon, Lavern	G	Nebraska
Ploen, Ken	QB	Iowa
Stilwell, Jack	E	Northwestern
Juneau, Curry	E	Mississippi Southern
Winters, Bob	QB	Utah State
Frazer, Jim	T	Hampden-Sydney
Napoleon, Allen	HB	Stanford
Dimitroff, Tom	QB	Miami (Ohio)
Bliss, Allen	E	Miami (Ohio)
Okulovich, Andy	QB	Ohio State
Cockrell, Gene	T	Hardin-Simmons
Trozzo, William	T	W. Virginia
McKiever, Bob	HB	Northwestern

Halfback Warren Lahr

Tackle Bob Gain

GRIFFITH

(Continued from page 60)

hardt." I offered. "Well, maybe I will." Halas smiled.

I glanced at George Marshall and got the distinct feeling that I was talking too much—again. "And don't forget," Marshall, determined to change the subject, offered, "Halas can always pay Paddy off if he fails." "Gee!" Bert Bell said, "I hope Halas'll never have to pay off as many coaches as Marshall had to pay off before he got the one he wanted."

"You see, Corinne," Halas added, ignoring the conversation, "it takes a much younger man . . ." "Is this Paddy much younger than you?" I asked.

"Oh, sure," Halas assured me. "He's a WHOLE YEAR younger. By the way," he turned to face Bert Bell, "it's too bad the Eagles lost Devore." "That's right, Mr. Commissioner," Marshall, displaying his protocol, said to Bert Bell. "Why did Devore turn down the Eagles offer of head coach at fifteen thousand dollars for a year to stay at Dayton University?" "He hasn't turned down the Eagles offer," Bell stated very confidently. "Well, according to the morning papers of this January 9, 1956, he has," Halas stated.

BERT DOES IT

"I got Devore all signed up. All by myself," Bert laid it right on the line. "Whatta you think of that?" "How did you do that?" Halas asked. Mr. Donoghue and Mr. McNamee looked at each other and smiled—rather smugly, I thought. "Well, I called his home," explained Bell. "What happened, Mr. Commissioner?" George's protocol was showing again.

"No one answered." "So . . .? Then what did you do?" "I called and called every half hour until finally someone did answer." "Who was it?" "A woman." "Oh, no!" "Not a WOMAN!"

"What'd you say?" "I said, 'Who's this?' 'This is Mrs. Devore,' she answered. 'This is Bert Bell,' I replied. 'Is that so?' Mrs. Devore said.

". . . I said, 'Yes, that's so, and I want to know why your husband turned down the Eagles offer for 15 thousand dollars?' " "And she said, 'Well, with a wife and six children to feed, it makes it pretty expensive.' "

" 'And Hughey likes to eat, too, I imagine' . . . I decided to use the sympathetic angle," Bert confided. " 'Oh yes,' Mrs. Devore replied. 'Add Hughey's appetite to my appetite, then add our two appetites to the six children's appetites and you've got a lot of appetites. That's why Hughey couldn't sign with the Eagles for one year for 15 thousand dollars, when he can get 10 thousand dollars a year for five years from Dayton University. And it's in Ohio. And, oh! Mr. Bell!' 'Yes, Mrs. Devore?' 'In the spring Ohio's awful pretty.' Yeh,' I said. 'I'm sure it's awful pretty. Daffodils, huh?' "

"Aw, come on!" Halas exploded. "Let's get back to Devore." Mr. Halas didn't care very much for daffodils. "Well, right here is where you'll see just how clever your Commissioner really is," Bert Bell admitted. I said. 'Why, *Mrs.* Devore. Why would your husband sign with Dayton University for only 10 thousand dollars a year for *five* years, when he can sign with the Eagles for 15 thousand a year for three years?'

" '*Three* years?' exclaimed Mrs. Devore. 'Who ever heard of *three* years? The Eagles offer was for only *one* year.' 'Oh, Mrs. Devore,' I said, seeming real hurt like. 'The Eagles will only get Hughey broken into pro-football in one year. He needs the other two years to really get rollin.' 'Well, I'm sure Hughey never knew a *three* year contract was being discussed,' she stated.

" 'Well, Mrs. Devore,' I said. 'I hate to tell you this . . .' 'Tell me what?' she said, kinda worried-like. 'Well, if you must know, Mrs. Devore, Hughey don't hear too well at times.' 'You mean my Hughey's deaf?' Mrs. Devore seemed real worried.

" 'Oh, no. Of course not, Mrs. Devore,' I said. 'It's just when he's in a crowded room filled with smoke and a lot of people all talking at the same time, that he seems to miss a few words.' 'Really?' Mrs. Devore sounded surprised. 'But, you sit right down now and figure the difference between 15 thousand a year for three years and 10 thousand a year for five years.' Well, that did it!" Bert Bell confessed.

"She sat right down and figured that three years at 15 thousand is forty-five thousand dollars. And five years at 10 thousand dollars is only fifty thousand dollars—or five thousand more for two years additional work." I glanced at George Marshall and George Halas.

"Holy Cow! Mr. Commissioner." Marshall exploded. "What a Commissioner!" Halas exclaimed. "The greatest Commissioner in the United States," Mr. McNamee stated.

"The greatest Commissioner in the whole wide world," Mr. Donoghue corrected. Now *all* their protocols were showing.

"Oh, I tell you fellows," Bert leaned back in his chair, apparently well pleased with himself. "I always work thru the WIVES. I find that WIVES are far more practical than husbands." And Mr. Bertram de Bienneville Bell looked me right in the eye and winked. ●

PITTSBURGH 1957 DRAFT LIST IN ORDER OF CHOICE

	Pos.	School
Dawson, Len	QB	Purdue
Michael, Bill	G	Ohio State
Owens, Don	T	Mississippi Southern
Richards, Perry	E	Detroit
Volkert, George	HB	Ga. Tech
Johnson, Curly	FB	Houston U.
Hutchings, Charles	T	Miami (Fla.)
Jelic, Ralph	B	Pitt
Hughes, Dick	HB	Tulsa
Ellison, Vern	G	Oregon State
Underwood, Dwaine	T	Okla. A & M
Crawford, Jim	HB	Wyoming
Canil, Herman	T	Pitt
Salvaterra, Corny	QB-HB	Pitt
Bigbie, Leonard	T	E. Texas St.
Bennett, Phil	E	Miami (Fla.)
Szuchan, John	T	N. Carolina St.
Chichowski, Gene	QB	Indiana
Thomas, Aurelius	G	Ohio State
Pollock, Bob	T	Pitt
Francis, Gary	E	Illinois
Hinesly, Jim	E	Michigan St.
Swan, Bob (Pat)	T	Vanderbilt
Konkoly, Bob	HB	Xavier
Kolinsky, Frank	T	Tennessee
Ramage, Tom	T	Utah State
Sevier, Don	E	Arkansas Tech

RECHICHAR

(Continued from page 63)

Coming out of Tennessee, Rechichar had the distinction of signing with both of Cleveland's major league clubs. He was an outfielder in the Indians' organization and a halfback with the Browns. The Indians happened upon Rechichar when they were attracted to Gainsville, Fla., to watch Haywood Sullivan, then a University of Florida catcher and now of the Boston Red Sox. Sullivan didn't impress the Indians but Rechichar did. "I got bonus money," Bert says, "with a stipulation that I would get up to $15,000 when I reached the majors. Baseball was fun and the guys were great—fellows like Rudy Regalado, Rocky Calavito and Herb Score. But I had trouble with the curve ball, especially under the lights in the minors."

Bert never alibied his lack of normal eye-sight, which affected his hitting. He had a major league throwing arm and the power to hit the ball for distance. Except for his affliction he might be in the American League with Cleveland instead of the National Football League with Baltimore. In Baltimore, Rechichar has been exposed for the last four years to the most enthusiastic fans in pro football. "They talk about Milwaukee being wild over the Braves," says Bert, "but nothing compares to Baltimore. Why in this place the people have been known to turn out 6,000 strong to welcome us at the airport at 11 o'clock on a Sunday night and after a losing game, too." ●

If you can't out run Art Donovan . . . you can't play for the Colts

Mammoth Art's first love was baseball but his big feet got in the way

BY DAN HAFNER
Los Angeles Examiner

The tremendous hulk of a man, looking like a modern version of Casey-At-The-Bat, grinned tauntingly at the hostile crowd, dug in his cleats and pounded the plate viciously with a bat that seemed certain to splinter into small pieces in his powerful grip. Abruptly, as the chorus of boos reached a peak, the batter turned with a sneer and pointed to the distant centerfield wall. This gesture merely served to increase the uproar as the pitcher prepared to deliver the first pitch. With a savage swish of the bat, the hitter sent the ball soaring over the very spot he'd pointed to just a moment before. Suddenly, the jeers died and the throng let out a tremendous cheer as the big man laughingly trotted around the bases.

Art as serious teenager.

Who was this new Babe Ruth? Why, it was Art Donovan, the several times All-Pro tackle of the Baltimore Colts. The scene was the Maryland State penitentiary where the Baltimore Colt softball team had gone to play the prison team. Donovan, one of the best liked players in pro football, was the special target of the inmates who kept calling for Donovan, the 265-pound defensive ace. When Donovan finally strolled to the plate the prisoners gave him the works. "They really loved it when I hit the ball over the wall," Donovan recalls. "I made eight hits in nine trips in the series. You know baseball is my first love. When I played high school baseball at Mt. St. Michaels in the Bronx I hit a 460-foot home run. But I was too slow. I had to hit a home run to get past first base. I was a catcher, but I couldn't catch very well, either. But I can hit the ball."

Donovan's notorious slowness afoot threatened to keep him from becoming one of the National Football League's greatest tackles. According to Donovan, a good-natured Irishman with an especially keen sense of humor, the Colts have a method of eliminating rookie linemen the first day in camp. "Coach Weeb Ewbank puts them in a foot race with me," Donovan laughs. "If they can't beat me, they're on the next train out of camp. One day I beat two of them. We never saw either again." Donovan, for all his slowness, has outrun three National Football League franchises, too. Breaking in with the original Colts, Donovan also spent a season with the New York Yanks and Dallas Texans. The 6-2½ native of the Bronx was just an ordinary pro tackle in those days. It took a revolutionary change in defensive tactics to bring out the best in the burly Colt.

In 1954 the Colts hired Weeb Ewbank, a protege of Paul Brown, as head coach. "He brought along Joe Thomas," says Donovan, "and he set up our new defense, the one that keeps me in the league. Although I have played defense almost exclusively in pro football, I was a better offensive tackle in college. That's because I was too slow to charge quickly. When I first entered pro football the defensive tackle was supposed to charge right through the line and get the quarterback or the ball carrier. I didn't have the speed. When Brown introduced the system of 'reading' or 'keying,' my future was assured. In this system you let the offensive man make the first move. If you study him you can tell whether it will be a run or pass and where the play is going. The initial charge doesn't count anymore. You have to be strong now. That's why you don't see any 235-pound defensive tackles. They're too light.

STAN JONES TOUGH

"You play for a run first, standing your ground. Then you can tell when it's going to be a pass. Of course, some of the offensive linemen will fool you once in awhile, but usually I can figure them out. I spend lots of time studying them. By now I know what most of them are going to do. There's one guy that

gets me, though, Stan Jones of the Bears. He lines up screwier than anyone I ever saw. You never know what he's going to do. Sometimes he pulls out and sometimes he belts into you. I watch him like a hawk, but I can't figure him out."

The Colts, especially Donovan, took to the new style quickly and by the end of the 1954 season the Colt defensive line was rated the toughest in the league and Donovan was an All-Pro tackle with a last place team. Teammate Gino Marchetti, an end on the powerful defensive line, says that Donovan understood the new system better than Thomas by midseason. "Donnie's strong point is concentration," said Marchetti. "He has an uncanny sense of where the play's going. Often he'll say to me 'they're coming this way, Gino' or 'it's a pass.'" Just before the finish of that season Donovan had the most satisfying experience of his career, a victory over the Los Angeles Rams.

"The Rams have haunted me throughout my career," says Donovan. "I was just a rookie when they beat the original Colts, 70-24. That was the worst nightmare I ever had. Things didn't get any better when I went to the Yanks, either. The Rams ran up more than 100 points in two games. The next year (1952) it was almost as bad at Dallas. We thought we had a good club in 1954 and we were looking forward to finally beating the Rams. George Marshall of the Washington Redskins thought we were a title threat after we walloped his club in an exhibition. We opened against the Rams at Baltimore and we felt sure this time we'd whip the Rams who were supposed to be crippled up.

POOL'S QUINLAN TRICK

"But we fell victim to the sneakiest trick since Pearl Harbor. Bert Rechichar booted the opening kickoff out of the end zone and we were off. Hampton Pool lined his players up on the sideline so we couldn't see Skeet Quinlan standing just inside the playing field. Some of our players said that Quinlan went off the field and then sneaked back onto the field, but I didn't see him. None of us did, in fact. He just slipped down the sideline, Van Brocklin hit him with a pass and Quinlan had an 80-yard touchdown. They massacred us again. We didn't recover from that blow until the season was more than half over. When we arrived in Los Angeles we had won only two of ten games, but we were really riled up.

"I believe I turned loose five years of frustration and so did the other Colts. Before we finally pulled it out, I think it was 22-21 on Gary Kerkorian's field goal in the final 12 seconds, we had to overcome heartbreak many times."

Art's pro career, though he's never been associated with a winning team, should serve as an inspiration to aspiring young rookies. A second string All-New England tackle at Boston College, Donovan was one of those unsung players with a burning desire to play professional football. His advice, too, is rather simple, but at the same time, it tells why he became a star. "If you're a tackle, you have to be big, of course. If you're hungry, give pro football a whirl. If you're not, stay home. You don't have to be a publicized star. Don't bring your clippings, because you'll win or lose as a pro solely on your ability. Pro football has been good to me. It's allowed me to plan a future for my wife Dorothy, baby daughter Deborah and myself. During the off-season I work as a salesman for Schenley Distilleries. When my playing days are over, I intend to be prepared."

From this little 3-year-old tyke, the mighty Donovan grew.

On the subject of "dirty" football, which always seems to crop up because of the rugged, hard-fought nature of the sport, Donovan has some interesting theories: "There are a few in pro football who are mean, vicious guys. We even have one on the Colts. Why, he gets mad at practice and tries to hurt his own teammates. But players like him are rare. I've always felt that if you're out to 'get' somebody on the other team, you can't possibly do your job. We like to play against teams that have players who blow their tops. You can beat them. That's one reason why a 'dirty' player doesn't last long. He hurts his own team."

ART RATES FOES

As a pro player for seven seasons, Donovan has played with and against some of the all-time greats and has defi-

(*Continued on page 88*)

EAGLES

(*Continued from page 25*)

one year with the Birds, then entered service at the Bolling Air Force Base where he enhanced his football reputation as the best all-round lineman on military gridirons. Besides being a stout blocker, Mavraides is a precisionist as a place kicker and a punter, even. The Eagles' only other service returnee is fullback Neil Worden, another former Notre Dame All-American who put on 15 or more pounds while playing and coaching with the Fort Jackson Army team. Like Schaefer, he is a hard-hitter, but not too speedy.

"It wouldn't surprise me," Devore said, "if this Eagle team got a lot of shuffling, especially on the offensive line. I know that defense operators like Campbell, Richardson and Bednarik can block. If we need them on offense, and I don't have to weaken the defense appreciably, I'll switch them." Devore, himself, was not actually a ball of fire in his first full year as a professional coach. He had, however, many handicaps to overcome. During the exhibition season, he lost his backfield coach, Eddie Doherty, to an ulcer operation. At training camp, a new system of signals was installed, and they had to be discarded later because they were too complicated. Additionally, Devore had nothing to do with picking the top draft choices of 1956, some of whom turned out to be duds, to say the least.

PLAYERS LIKE DEVORE

Jumping from a medium-sized college (Dayton) to the big-time, Devore naturally was beset with doubt and indecision. Several of his calls during critical moments, were almost on the ludicrous side. He was, however, liked by the players for the kindly, Christian gentleman that he is, always inquiring about the welfare of themselves and their families. These qualities, unfortunately, do not win football games in a hard-bitten circuit such as the N.F.L. To win in 1957, the Eagles must find a scoring punch, something they lacked woefully, particularly within the ten yard line. The Eagles of 1956 were bad, but not all bad. Their three worst games were the two defeats inflicted by the New York Giants (20-3 and 21-7) and a 16-0 shutout in the first game with the Cleveland Browns.

Both Gauer and Devore admitted that the Eagles are not too well stacked for pass catching ends. Walston and Stribling are the best of them, and the latter, at 30, has shown himself prone to injury. Rocky Ryan, a defensive halfback with the Eagles, but a former pass catching star at Illinois, may be shifted to the offensive wing. Retzlaff, who has great speed, may blossom into a genuine threat on the order of Harlon Hill. Burnine has gifted hands, works very hard, but does not have the dazzling burst that brings the fans to their feet at the long touchdown.

MANAGEMENT GENEROUS

The Eagles' management, frankly, is banking on the "name" rookies to pull the team out of the slough. Management spared no expense in signing the players it wanted, and as a result, no one of consequence was lost to Canada. Management feels, with the proper breaks and a minimum of injuries, that this 1957 Eagles team could even be an Eastern Division contender.

This wayfarer, who saw the 1956 Eagles lose 13 out of 19 (pre-season and regular) will temper his optimism. Definitely, this 1957 ensemble should be better, perhaps two notches better than last year.

But, come to think of it, maybe the other guys will be two notches better, too.

Writer Hugh Brown thinks Giants will win in the East with Eagles fourth. It's Detroit in West.

EAGLES DRAFT SELECTIONS FOR 1957 IN ORDER OF CHOICE

	POS.	COLLEGE
Clarence Peaks	HB	Mich. State
Bill Barnes	HB	Wake Forest
Tommy McDonald	HB	Oklahoma
Sonny Jurgensen	QB	Duke
James Harris	QB	Oklahoma
TRADED TO SAN FRANCISCO		
Tom Saidock	T	Mich. State
Harold McElhaney	FB	Duke
Harold Davis	QB	Westminster
Don Bruhns	T	Purdue-Drake
Gilbert Shoaf	T	Wabash
Dave Dike	FB	T C U
Hubert Bobo	FB	Ohio State
Jerry Cashman	T	Syracuse
Morton Moriarty	E-T	Texas
John Nocera	FB	Iowa
Dan Radakovich	C-LB	Penn State
Billy Kelley	T	Baylor
Paul Harasimowicz	T	Vermont
Leroy Thompson	FB	Butler
Charles Brooks	E	Michigan
John Simerson	T	Purdue
Lou Lovely	G	Boston U.
Dennis McGill	HB	Yale
Bob Ratliff	FB	West Texas
Alvin Richardson	T	Grambling
Frank Hall	QB	Southern Cal.
Clement Corona	G	Michigan
John Niznik	E	Wake Forest
Larry Hubbard	E	Marquette

Coaches (L to R) Charles Gauer, head coach Hugh Devore, Steve Owen, Frank Kilroy.

BEARS

(Continued from page 29)

business, though modestly disclaiming credit for their success. "They're a great bunch of kids. They're good because they like to play and they enjoy body contact. Their biggest thrill is to hit somebody hard. When you've got boys who like to block, you've got a good line."

Handler also is proud of the Bears' defensive line, and justifiably so. The big "plugger-upers" of the Bear defense rose to the occasion on many occasions last year, and Handler expects them to enlarge upon their campaign of harassment to enemy runners this season. Fred Williams and Bill Bishop are the defensive tackles. Bill George operates at middle guard, backed up by M. L. Brackett. The linebackers are Wayne Hansen and Joe Fortunato. Alternating defensive ends are Jack Hoffman, Ed Meadows, and Doug Atkins.

BAD PASS DEFENSE

The big job for Driscoll and Shaughnessy this year is that of bolstering the one department in which the Bears have been deficient in the last few years—that of pass defense. Driscoll hopes improvement will come through the introduction of rookies in the team's defensive structure. "Pass defense—that's where we're weak," laments Driscoll. "We picked up five or six good young kids in the draft, and we're really counting on some of them to help out. It's up to them to make good and push some of the regulars out of a job."

Driscoll is particularly high on Vic Zucco, half back from Michigan State college, the Bears' fifth draft choice. Duffy Daugherty, Michigan State coach, calls Zucco an outstanding prospect for pro ball. Says Duffy: "Vic is exceptionally fast, a fine tackler, and very intelligent. I think he'll make a top defensive back for the Bears."

J. C. Caroline, the former Illinois whiz who trudged out of the Canadian wilderness to become an instantaneous defensive star with the Bears, was the one ray of sunshine in an otherwise drab Bear secondary last year. Caroline was "in there" on crucial tackle after tackle, and plucked a total of six passes out of the hands of opposing receivers. He hit his zenith in the Bears' 10 to 3 victory over the Cardinals in the next to last game of the regular season, when he scored the game's only touchdown in the third period, and then, on the last play of the day, raced back to make a game-saving tackle on Dick (Night Train) Lane, one of the Cards' speediest performers.

Caroline will be joined in the Bear secondary at least at the start of the season—by such other incumbents as McNeil Moore, Ken Gorgal, John Helwig, Ray Gene Smith, and Stan Wallace.

Driscoll, Assistant Luke Johnsos, and the other Bear coaches regard this year's Bear rookie crop as one of the best in recent years. They are particularly high on Earl Leggett, Louisiana State tackle, the number one draft choice, who could be fitted into the lineup either on offense or defense.

But it's always a long, hard grind for a rookie, no matter how talented. Driscoll says, with a very discernible gleam in his eye, that the Bears "will lean heavily on the veterans—those who have proven themselves in previous years. They're the ones who can take us back to the playoffs —and a chance to redeem ourselves."

(Writer Rollow picks his Bears to top the West again. In the East he says it's the Giants. That sets the stage for the revenge rematch the Bears yearn for.—Ed.)

BEDNARIK

(Continued from page 58)

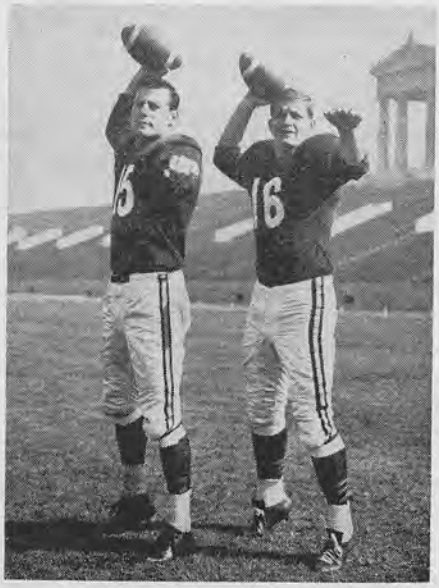
Chuck, who has the nose of a pugilist but who still is a good looking chap because of it or in spite of it, is really a family man regardless of his love of rough, tough action. He lives a happy life in Abington, Pa., a suburb of Philadelphia, where he and wife Emma cope with the problem of four little Bednariks —all girls, Charlene 6, Donna 3, and twins Carol and Pamela, 2. "I hope the name of Bednarik will be perpetuated on the football fields of the future," said Chuck with a smile. With four girls the smile was understandably wistful.

"And I think it will be," Chuck will go on. "Now I have a younger brother, David. That kid is only 10 now, but watch him in a few years. He'll keep the name Bednarik alive in football!"

Wishing all good luck to young David, the name Bednarik isn't likely to be forgotten soon—not with Chuck at his peak right now and with the legend he has built both in college and pro ball rooted firmly in the memories of hundreds of thousands fans who have seen him in action. ●

1957 BEAR DRAFT CHOICES IN ORDER

	Pos.	School
Earl Leggett	T	Louisiana State
Jim Swink	HB	Texas Christian
Ronnie Knox	HB	U.C.L.A.
Jack Johnson	HB	Miami (Fla.)
Dick Zucco	B	Michigan State
Rich Dickinson	B	Mississippi Southern
Gerald De Lucca	T	Middle Tennessee State
Alfred Ward	HB	Yale
(Relinquished by Pittsburgh in trade.)		
Robert Kilcullen	T	Texas Tech
William Brown	C	Syracuse
William Murphy	E	Fresno State
Roger Hampton	HB	McNeese State
Larry Sorenson	T	Utah State
Don Williams	B	Texas Tech
Bob Schmidt	B	Memphis State
Anthony Hosee, Jr.	E	West Virginia
Ed Heuring	E	Maryland
Don Heine	E	Murray State Teachers (Ky.)
Al Wharton	G	Maryland
Lee Hermsen	B	Marquette

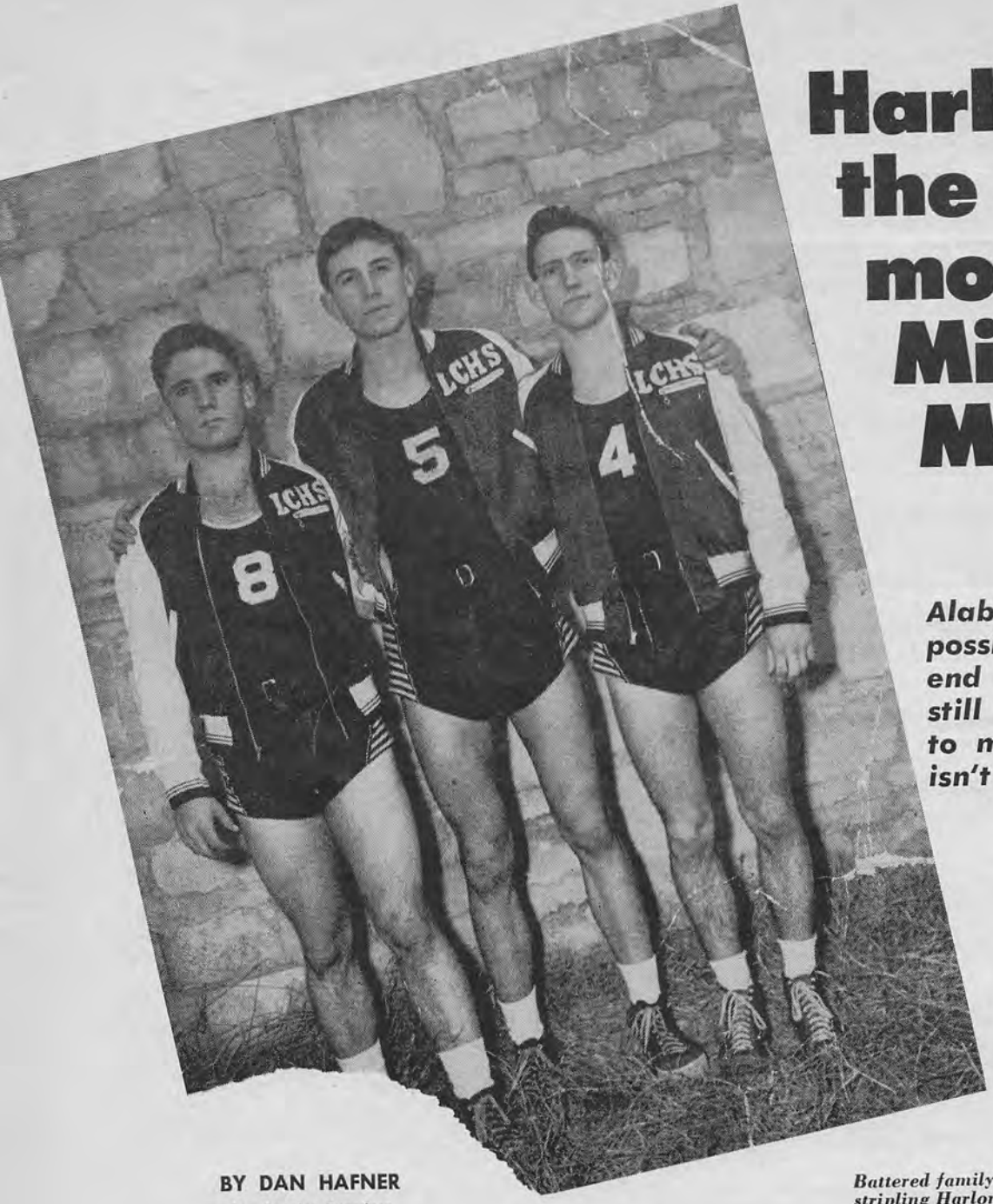


The irreplaceable George Halas, Mr. Bear himself.

Ed Brown (L) and George Blanda.

Jim Dooley, another fine Bear receiver on hand.

Harlon Hill, the most modest of Midway Monsters



Alabama country boy, possibly the greatest end since Hutson, still pinches himself to make sure he isn't dreaming.

BY DAN HAFNER
Los Angeles Examiner

Battered family album shot shows stripling Harlon (middle) with two high school teammates.

Clark Shaughnessy, an assistant coach of the Chicago Bears, and one of the great minds in football, was intently watching the 1953 Blue-Gray All-Star college football game at Birmingham with a friend, Ray Wedgeworth, coach at Jacksonville, Alabama Teachers College. Shaughnessy, an offensive genius who was instrumental in transforming football into a wide-open game, was complaining about the scarcity of good pro end prospects. "I know just the player for you," exclaimed Wedgeworth. "We played against an end over at Florence for the last four years who is better than any in this game. His name is Harlon Hill."

This chance remark opened the door to professional football for Hill, a young man with just three years experience, but already hailed as the nearest thing to Don Hutson, the first and greatest of the pass catching ends. The almost accidental discovery of Hill started a new chapter in the success story of the Bears. Until 1954 the Bears, once hailed as the New York Yankees of the National Football League, had languished in the second division for three years. With the sensational Hill a success right from the start, the Bears soared from a 3-8-1 mark in 1953 to two second place finishes and finally a Western Conference championship in 1956.

When George Halas drafted the 6-3, 196-pound unknown from Alabama on the 15th round of the NFL player draft in January of 1954, it's doubtful if anyone realized what a master maneuver the head keeper of the Monsters of the Midway had just pulled. Actually, the Bears never showed any special interest in Hill, although they did send for movies of the Florence games and studied Hill in action. Hill didn't hear from the Bears until late spring. He had just about decided to try a different profession when a contract arrived from Chicago. It looked like a lot of money to a boy off the farm, so Hill decided to give pro football a fling.

What a ten-strike that turned out to be for the Bears. Quite a few unknowns have made good in pro football ranks, some have become big stars, but none in the sensational manner of Hill. Hill has spent most of his 24 years on his

Dad's farm near Florence, about 100 miles from Birmingham and had seen only two exhibition games before joining the Bears. His first year in which he was named the league's "Rookie of the Year," he had a better season than most ends ever have. The lean, handsome youngster caught 45 passes, 12 of them for touchdowns, and gains totaling 1124 yards. His 72 points were the most scored by any Bear player. Right now Hill is rated by most observers the best offensive end in the game. He combines all the qualities of an outstanding end—terrific speed, sure hands, size and power—with a tremendous desire to succeed.

WORRIED COUNTRY BOY

The road to stardom has been short and swift, but it hasn't been easy for the Bear ace, who still lives on his father's farm with wife Virginia and two-year-old daughter Gwendolyn Ann. Hill says he can't seem to shake the feeling that his wonderful success is just a beautiful dream. Besides having to wait a long time before hearing from the Bears, Hill had doubts that he could make the grade in the play-for-pay circuit. "I had seen a couple of exhibition games, so I knew it was tough going," says Hill. "Besides, you always read how great the Big Ten, Pacific Coast and Southwest players are, so I didn't think a country boy from Alabama would have a chance with them.

"Anyhow, I decided to report to the Bears' rookie camp at Renselaer, Indiana. I don't mind telling you I didn't know what to expect when I showed up at camp in July of 1954. I guess the end crop wasn't so good that year, because I knew right away I was ahead of the rest of the rookies. Of course, the real test didn't come until the regulars showed up. I had heard all about such ends as Bill McColl and Gene Schroeder and I still figured I would soon be back on the farm. I must have impressed the coaches some, though, because when we played the first exhibition game against Pittsburgh, they gave me a chance to play. I was lucky and slipped behind the Steeler defense to catch George Blanda's long pass. It was a 50-yard touchdown and a big thrill, believe me."

The touchdown against the Steelers in Hill's first pro game was merely an indication of the misery the league's defensive backs had in store for them. Hardly a game goes by that Hill doesn't get behind the defense and catch a long touchdown pass. While most experts say the long pass is dead, Hill continues to revive the corpse. The fleet Bear end admits he hasn't been caught from behind except when a defensive halfback has an "angle" on him. Things have reached the point where a team thinks it's fortunate when it holds Hill to one score a game. Sid Gillman of the Rams summed it up recently when he said, "You always plan your Bear defense with the idea that Hill will get one touchdown. You figure your chances of winning depend on either holding him to the one TD or scoring several yourself. Hill makes it tough to defense the Bears."

LIKE MARILYN MONROE

Although defensive backs cluster around Hill like he was Marilyn Monroe, the [illegible] it tough holding him to a single touchdown. The game that first pointed up Hill's brilliance was his fifth league contest against the powerful San Francisco 49ers. It turned out to be a thrilling duel between the 49er team and Hill. The game wasn't decided until the final 33 seconds when Hill grabbed a pass and fairly flew 66 yards to a touchdown that gave the underdog Bears a sensational 31-27 victory. The finale was Hill's fourth scoring pass of the game, just one shy of the league record. One of the TD passes was deflected by a San Francisco defender, but Hill, with his big, sure hands, hung onto it in the end zone. From this performance stemmed the "Stop Hill" movement which has never ceased, but at the same time has never been completely successful, either.

"I didn't think I'd ever equal the thrill of that game," says Hill, "but last year I topped it against the Giants in our league game. We were battling for the league lead with Detroit and we couldn't afford a defeat, but with just six minutes to play we trailed, 17-3, and things really looked dark. We had the ball on our own 21 when Ed Brown called a surprise play that put us right back in the game. McColl was the flanker back and I'm sure the Giants didn't realize he can throw the ball a mile. McColl took the handoff from Brown like a Statue of Liberty play and I just ran as fast as I could down the field. McColl must have thrown the ball 50 yards and it was an easy touchdown, because the defensive backs had eased up a little.

"Time was running out, I think there was about a minute to play and we still needed that tying touchdown. We had the ball around midfield and Brown decided to shoot the works with a long one. The Giants were all over him and it's a miracle he even got the ball away. I saw the ball coming and knew I had a chance for it, so I lunged out for it. I didn't get a good grip on it and for a moment I thought I wouldn't hold it. I managed to find the handle and we had tied up the game, 17-17. As it turned out the tie gave us the championship. There would have been a playoff otherwise. It was quite a thrill."

ADMIRES BROWN, BLANDA

Playing offensive end in pro football is one of the most interesting, and at the same time, one of the most important positions. "The pass receivers make or break the quarterback," says Hill. "There isn't a quarterback alive who can have a good day unless his ends manage to get open. It's quite a battle between the ends and defensive backs. We know where we're going but the defense has to guess. The defense overcomes this by assigning two or even more backs to cover us. A quarterback has to know when to throw the ball away, because sometimes when we're doubled up, we can't get in position to catch a pass. It amazes me the way Brown and Blanda are able to get rid of the ball at all when those big linemen are charging in on them. Usually, they even manage to throw the ball right where it's supposed to go."

While defenses are more or less standardized, Hill points out that there are many different types of defensive halfbacks. "Some," he says, "can come up real fast, others go back faster. When you get up against one that does both real well, you are in trouble. With the advantages an offensive man has, you should be able to beat any man-to-man coverage, and that's what we try to do. After four or five plays you can usually tell what type or types of patterns will work against the defense being used that day. It hurts my soul to tell the quarterback there's nothing open for me. I just have to find something.

"One of the pitfalls an end must avoid is developing bad habits. You have to constantly vary your maneuvers. If you don't, the defensive backs, who seem to get better each season, soon catch on and you're in trouble. The cardinal sin

(*Continued on page 83*)

The Harlon Hills at home relaxing with daughter and Bears book.

LIONS

Edwin J. Anderson, president of the Lions.

Nicholas Kerbawy, general manager of club.

Buddy Parker, one of football's most successful mentors.

(*Continued from page 33*)

players. If the Lions have any weakness, it is in the lack of a long scoring threat in its offensive ends.

Last year the regular wingmen scored a total of seven touchdowns in the 12-game season. Dave Middleton, a converted halfback playing his first full season at end, was the leading receiver and scorer. He picked off 39 aerials and scored on five of them. He comes the closest to being a threat from any point on the field. Dorne Dibble, the No. 2 pass catcher on the Lions with 32, scored only twice and Jim Doran who caught 25 didn't score at all.

NEED "DANGEROUS" END

When you compare those figures with ends like Harlon Hill, of the Bears, or Bill Howton, of Green Bay, who scored 12 and 11 touchdowns, respectively, the need for that "dangerous" end is emphasized. Middleton, Doran and Dibble will all be back again.

To a considerable extent the changing defenses cut down the value of long passes, but there is still room for fellows like Hill, Bob Boyd, Elroy Hirsch and Howton.

Detroit didn't use the long passing threat too much last year because defenses usually were set against such a maneuver. In fact the Lions used the pass primarily as a first down weapon rather than a scoring maneuver. Perhaps the strongest point in the Lions comeback last year was its defensive platoon. Although this phase of football requires more teamwork than any other, three individuals had much to do with the return of the Lions' defensive ability after a year's lapse.

The three big men were Joe Schmidt, Yale Lary and Ray Krouse. Krouse, obtained from the New York Giants in a pre-season trade, gave the Lions a pair of highly regarded interior linemen. Working with Bob Miller they provided a stopper to the opposition's power plays

DETROIT LIONS DRAFT LIST IN ORDER OF CHOICE

	Pos.	School
Bill Glass	G	Baylor
John Gordy	T	Tennessee
Terry Barr	HB	Michigan
Steve Junker	E	Xavier
John Barrow	G	Florida
Ken Russell	T	Bowling Green
Gerald Leahy	E	Colorado
Dave Liddick	T	Geo. Washington
John Nikkel (Jr.)	E	Texas Christian
Tom Rychlec	E	American International
Carl Osterloh	C	Missouri
Charles O'Brien	E	Valparaiso
Bill West	FB-LB	Eastern Oregon
Phil Smith	HB	Jacksonville St. (Ala.)
Gene Alderton (Jr.)	C	Maryland
Hillmer Olson	C	V.P.I.
Jack Kemp	QB	Occidental
Jay Weenig	G	Brigham Young
Bob Gunderman	E	Virginia
Alex Lazzerino (Jr.)	T	South Carolina
Dudley Meredith (Jr.)	T	Midwestern
Tom Schulte (Jr.)	E	Eastern Kentucky
George Gillar	HB	Texas A & M
Joe Scales (Jr.)	HB	Vanderbilt
Carl Johnson	HB	South Dakota
Chuck Muelhaupt	LB-G	Iowa State
Dick Trafas	E	St. Thomas, Minn.
Joe Smith	HB	Houston
Hugh Martin	G	Pomona-Claremont
Mike Shill (Jr.)	T	Furman

up the middle. Schmidt, not having to worry too much about the line folding, could concentrate on mopping up operations and assist in pass defense. Lary, back from service, picked up right where he left off in covering the best of the foe's pass receivers. Lary, operating with Jack Christiansen at the deep halfback spots, and Carl Karilivacz and Jimmy David on the corners, helped the Lions to nearly double their pass interceptions over the disastrous 1955 season.

STRONG UP FRONT

Again, the play of Krouse, Miller, Gil Mains, Bob Long, Sonny Gandee and Darris McCord up front was a contributing factor. The halfbacks could concentrate on pass receivers instead of making tackles on ball carriers coming in off running plays. The only trouble with the Lions' defensive setup is that Krouse, Miller, Christiansen and David are getting to be "old men" as far as pro experience goes. Miller will be playing his sixth season as will David. Christiansen is coming up for season No. 7. But Parker has faith in his defense and some of the replacements that are still around like Gene Cronin, a sophomore, and Gerry Perry who has had two years work as a relief man at defensive tackle. Gordy could probably fill one of the gaps or any one of the 240-pound draft choices might fill the bill if necessary.

We have already discussed the situation among the offensive backs and ends. The interior linemen on the offensive squad of 1956 were about as good as any to wear Lion livery in recent years. The offensive line was headed by Big Charley Ane, who, after three mediocre seasons, finally produced in the manner in which the coaches had hoped. The 260-pound Ane gave the Lions their first big center since the days of Vince Banonis.

SEWELL UNDERRATED

Harley Sewell, a regular guard for four years, is probably the most underrated football player in the league. A solid driving blocker who rarely misses an assignment, Sewell has amazing speed when he pulls out of the line to lead a play. Teamed with Sewell is Jim Salsbury, who has reached pro grid proportions after two seasons. Added weight without marked reduction of speed made him a valuable blocker. Lou Creekmur, an all-league tackle for the last five years, will be back to continue a record of never having missed a Lion game since he joined the club in 1950. He teams with Ollie Spencer, a mobile tackle, who returned last year after army service.

As is possibly clear by this time, the Lions won't be too different in 1957. Unless Parker completes a trade or two with some of the other clubs, or one of the rookies completely surprises the coaches Detroit will rely on proven ball players.

(Writer Latshaw picks his Lions to finish second in the West behind the Bears. In the East, Latshaw likes the Giants again.)

49ers

(Continued from page 37)

Dicky Moegle, good on defense and offense.

ondary. And the punting? Who punts in pro football? The team on the losing side of the ledger, that is for sure. Earl Morrall has the assignment again and has proved adequate. The all-important right toe of the slightly ageing Gordy Soltau probably saved his job in '56, and will do so once more. Forgetting the automatic point-after-touchdowns, Soltau's boots from placements for field goals are bettered by few in the league. His successor on the Forty-Niner team is not yet in sight.

Neither is the man to overshadow little Joe Arenas as a kickoff return man. Heralding this as his last season in football, the fiery Arenas enjoys a unique position in the gridiron game. Everyone sings the same tune about him, to-wit: "There's the unsung hero of that Forty-Niner gang."

That unsung hero of 49ers gang, Joe Arenas.

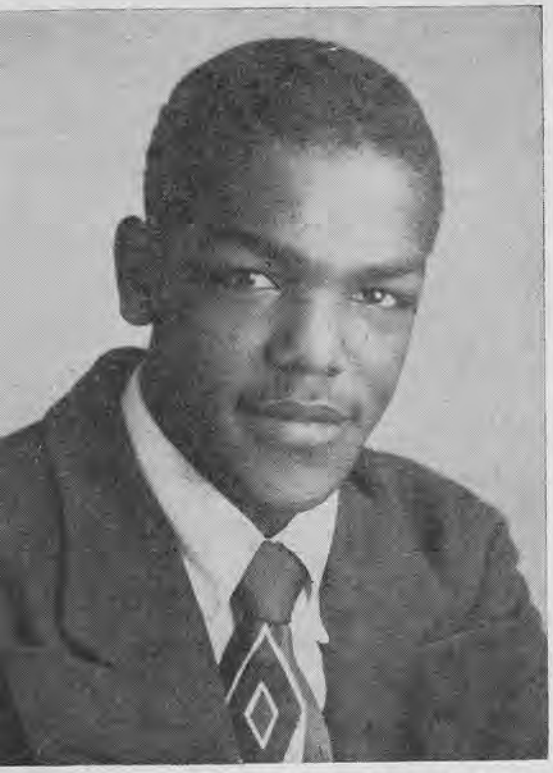
Veteran fullback Joe Perry with stiff arm ready.

1957 SAN FRANCISCO 49ers draft list in order of choice.

	Pos.	School
John Brodie	QB	Stanford
Abe Woodson	HB	Illinois
Jim Ridlon	HB	Syracuse
Mike Sandusky	G	Maryland
Carl Rubke	C	U.S.C.
Jim Hunter	HB	Missouri
Bill Rhodes	HB	Western State
Fred Dugan	E	Dayton
Ernie Pitts	E	Denver
Charles Brueckman	C-LB	Pittsburgh
Jerry Hurst	T	Middle Tennessee
Tommy Davis	HB	Louisiana State
Fred Sington	T-G	Alabama
Charles Mackey	E	Ariz. St. (Tempe)
Ron Warzeka	T	Montana State
Earl Kaiser	HB	Houston
Vic Kristopaitis	FB	Dayton
Dave Kuhn	C-LB	Kentucky
Richard Guy	G	Ohio State
Gene Babb	FB	Austin
Sid Deloach	G	Duke
Fred Wilcox	HB	Tulane
Paul Tripp	T	Idaho State
John Thomas	E	Col. of Pacific
John Ladner	E	Wake Forest
Ray Meyer	FB	Lamar Tech
Tom Topping	T-G	Duke
Don Vicic	FB	Ohio State
Bill Curtis	HB	Texas Christian
Vern Hallbeck	LB	Texas Christian
George Parks	QB	Lamar Tech

Classic runner Hugh McElhenny heads your way.

Lenny Moore salutes Buddy Young



Lenny Moore at age 13, already athletic and poised.

BY RIP FREDERICK

The season had just ended. Lenny Moore slumped in his reclining seat, satisfied, happy with the world. His new bride Frances, married only a few days before, on Christmas morning to be exact, nestled comfortably by his side as the train sped across the New Jersey flatlands toward Trenton. Lenny was young, he was good at his chosen profession, pro football, and he knew it. He knew in his heart that he had made the grade in his first year with the Baltimore Colts.

But did others know it? Well, his teammates probably knew it, his coach, too. That was important. Did anyone else know it? Lenny wondered. Not that it really mattered. So long as he, himself, was sure of his ability nothing else was important. Still, his thoughts strayed idly, insistently, to a recurrent subject common to the minds of most pro athletes. What did the man in the stands think of him? Did HE believe Lenny was good? Did HE believe that the speedy, break-away runner from Penn State was in a class with the top halfbacks of the National Football League even though Lenny had just finished his freshman year? Lenny chided himself. Was he getting publicity hungry? Was he falling into a trap of personal vanity—so fatal to the athlete it infects? A puzzled frown passed over his features. His bride, Frances, noticed it.

"Something troubling you, darling?" she asked. Lenny smiled. "No. Nothing," he replied. He could see she was not satisfied with his answer. She had a right to really know what he was thinking, Lenny mused with the enthusiasm of a bridegroom. But he could not bring himself to admit what it was that was troubling him. Somehow it would seem, well, just too vain. So he added, tactfully, "I was just wondering, honey, if I will do as well next year as I did last season?" "You'll do better, silly," reassured Frances. She patted Lenny's wrist and smiled. Just then a news vendor made his way down the aisle with the evening papers.

THE HEADLINE

Lenny impulsively stopped the man and bought two papers. That would get his mind off the subject. He gave one to his wife and unconsciously thumbed his own to the sports section. What he soon discovered in large, black headlines caused him first to freeze, then to commence shaking all over, speechless. Frances, who a few moments before had expressed mild concern over the troubled look in her husband's face, now regarded him with genuine alarm. "What is it?" she questioned sharply, half rising in her seat and grasping Lenny by the arm.

"Read," Lenny finally managed to stammer. What Frances saw in the newspaper caused a far different reaction in her. She threw her arms openly and unabashedly around Lenny's neck and happily shouted, "I knew you would, I knew you would," to the consternation of onlookers. The headline in the paper read: LENNY MOORE OF COLTS NAMED PRO ROOKIE OF THE YEAR.

That was the first inkling Moore had had that he was in contention for this prized honor and it struck him with a wonderful, shattering blow. "When I read it, I almost got scared. I started shaking all over. I just could not believe it. I guess my wife thought I had gone crazy. I shook and just couldn't stop," Moore allowed. Now, for once and for all, Lenny knew the man in the stands, the discerning pro football fan, had taken notice of him and had, in an unqualified way, put his stamp of approval on Lenny's ability. In a way, Lenny's getting this award was the culmination and resolution of several big doubts which had haunted him for almost a year—almost from the moment in the winter of 1956 when he learned he was the first draft choice of Baltimore. Of course Moore, like any other young star just out of college, was pleased. But along with the sensation of pleasure were a couple other emotions, not quite so nice.

In the first place Lenny was not sure he would make the team. The Colts, he well knew, had been getting some pretty good halfbacks together including several really fine ones. Lenny was dimly aware of the qualitative gap existing between college football and the NFL brand. He had seen, time and again, top collegiate stars and former All-Americans go up to the pigskin big league and fizzle. Lenny had made quite a few All-American elevens in his Junior year at Penn State under coach Rip Engle but now he wondered whether he could live up to his simon pure press clippings. The more Lenny thought about it, the more attractive an offer from the Canadian pros became.

ENTER BUDDY YOUNG

"It was a big offer," Lenny said, "and I had just about decided to go up there." But something happened in the nick of time which kept Moore south of the border signed, sealed and delivered to Baltimore. It was the unannounced arrival at his home in Reading, Pa., of a smallish, portly, smiling gentleman named Buddy Young.

Young, pro football's incredible Mr. Five-By-Five, was nearing the end of a brilliant grid career. At the time neither he nor Lenny knew it but this was to be the start of his last season as a player. The gnome-like Colt halfback had experienced just about everything one had to know in pro football. He had put in many seasons, most of them bleak, with several teams—the N.Y. Bulldogs, the Dallas Texans and finally the Baltimore Colts. Often, Young was about the only bright spot of the year for fans. This was certainly true at Dallas where the

'56 Rookie-of-the-Year tells battle for confidence

Lenny and new bride, Frances, inspect wedding gift.

unfortunate Texans wound up with a 1-11 record. About all Dallas fans had to cheer was the pudgy, indomitable, amazingly swift and somehow wraithlike figure of galloping Buddy Young. Buddy knew the lean seasons, but he also knew the tremendous advantage and the pride of playing in the NFL. And he was the man the Colts selected to put a tether on the young bronco from Penn State and to lead him down to Baltimore.

"Buddy was such a swell guy," Lenny enthused. "I made up my mind on the spot I would not go to Canada but would play with him on the Colts. Buddy told me what a marvelous sports town Baltimore is, how wonderful the fans were, and how fair everyone was. Buddy also told me that I shouldn't brood about the competition. He then tipped me off to something I found hard to believe at the time, but which later proved true. He said that among the pros, even when a fellow is competing with you for the same job, he'll very often take trouble to help you out with suggestions and advice."

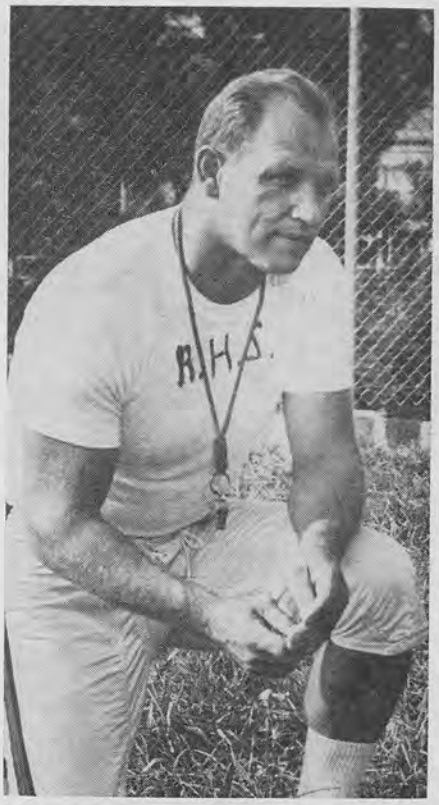
BUDDY'S ADVICE

Lenny hit the Colt camp in summer with his share of rookie apprehension despite the assuagements of Young. "I was in the college All-Star game at Chicago and I had played against pros," he commented. "I knew how tough things could be when you are up against them. Buddy kept telling me to stay relaxed, to keep cool. That was hard to do but it was good advice. I remember the first regular season game with the Colts last fall. Buddy and I were back at safety, I for the first time, he for the thousandth, I guess. I remember seeing that ball boom up in the air off the kicker's foot. I almost hoped it would head for Buddy, not me. But it was coming straight at me. I began to panic a little, feeling like the ball was OH so tiny and hard to judge, hard to catch. Just as the panic was beginning to take over, I heard a cool, relaxed voice right beside me say: 'To your left a little. That's right. Watch the ball, watch the ball. Watch the ball go into your hands. That's right. Now follow me." Buddy had actually talked the ball into the palm spread landing field Moore held ready.

"All of a sudden I had all the confidence I needed," Moore exclaimed. "When Buddy sang out, 'follow me now,' I just set sail in his footsteps. Made a big gain, I remember."

Buddy Young isn't around as a player anymore. But what better tribute to a star of his stature than to have the 1956 Rookie-Of-The-Year start to fame by following in his footsteps.

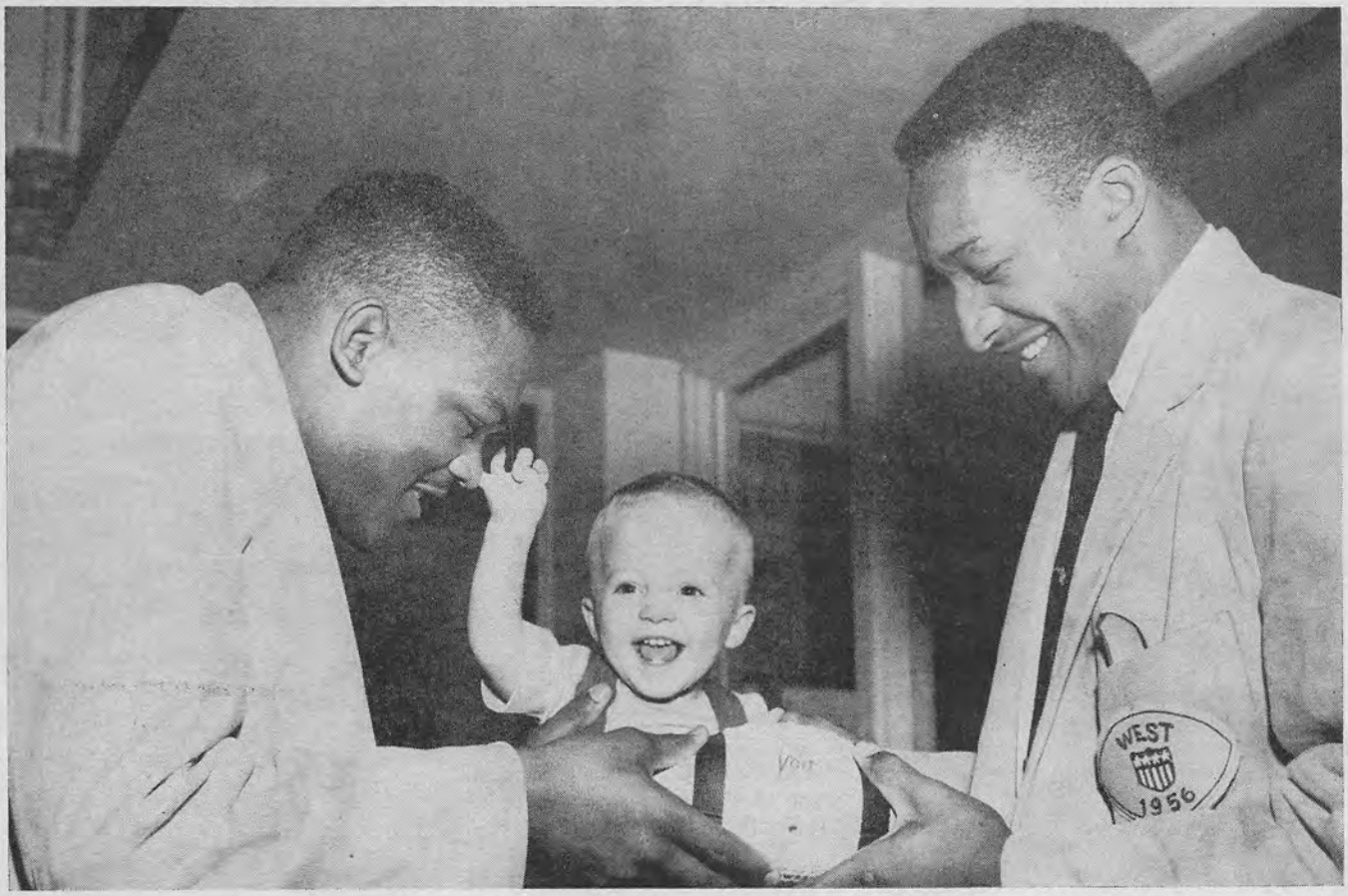
(*Continued on next page*)



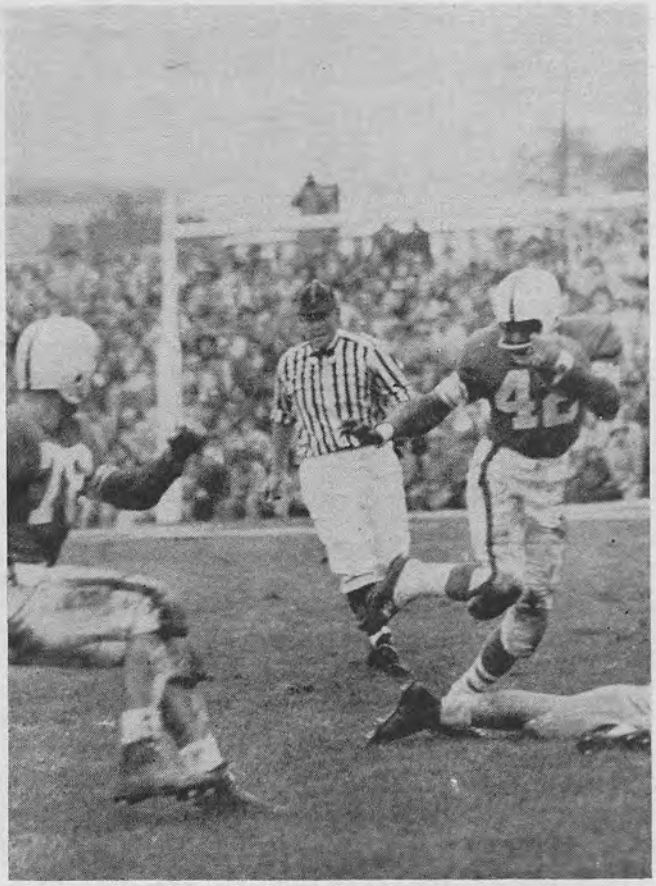
Andy Stopper, Lenny's coach at Reading High. He was great booster of Colt halfback.

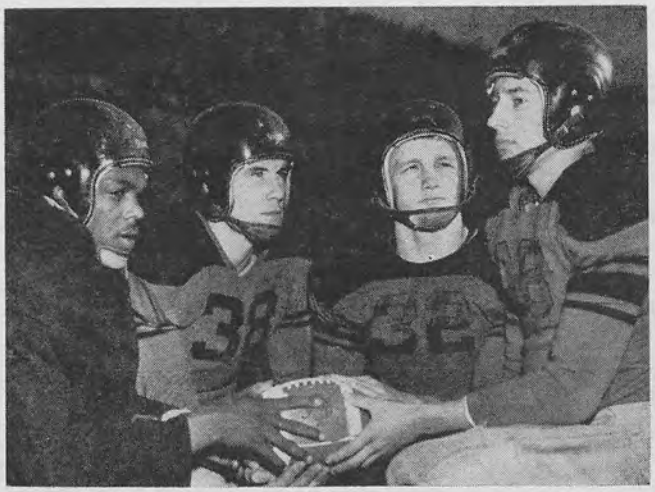
Lenny rips loose for yardage at Reading High, Pennsylvania.

LENNY MOORE



Lenny, at Penn State and a member of the East team, and John Jankans, Arizona State (R), spread cheer to crippled tot at Shrine East-West game in San Francisco.





Bundled youngster on left is Lenny Moore; others are High School backfield buddies.

On the prowl again, this time as brilliant Penn State back gaining against Navy.

COLTS

(*Continued from page 41*)

Campanella, who had a bad knee. Patera and Campanella give the Colts a cushion in other spots, too. Patera can play offensive guard, while Big Joe is familiar with offensive and defensive tackle play.

If all parts fit together and Lady Luck smiles throughout the season, the Colts could win the bunting. For the race goer, if you are looking for a long shot to win the National Football League race, take a flyer on the Colts.

(Writer Snyder thinks the Colts will finish third. He says it will be the Bears in the West and Cleveland in the East. —Ed.)

1957 BALTIMORE COLTS' DRAFT IN ORDER OF CHOICE

	Pos.	School
Jim Parker	T	Ohio State
Don Shinnick	LB	UCLA
Luke Owens	T	Kent State
Jackie Simpson	HB	Florida
Ronnie Underwood	HB	Arkansas
Billy Pricer	FB	Oklahoma
Reuben Saage	HB	Baylor
Jack Harmon	E	East Oregon
Robert White	T	Otterbein
Joe Neal Grisham	E	Austin Peay
Andy Nelson	QB	Memphis State
Don Simonic	T	Tennessee Tech
John Call	HB	Colgate
Joe Guido	HB	Youngstown
Hall Whitley	C	Texas A. & I.
Joe Cannavino	HB	Ohio State
Ed Prelock	T	Kansas
Dan Wisniewski	LB	Pittsburgh
Jim Villa	HB	Allegheny
Charles Froehle	T	St. John's (Minn.)
Walter Livingstone	HB	Heidelberg
Owen Mulholland	FB	Houston
Chester Van Atta	T	Kansas
Connie Baird	E	Hardin-Simmons
Harwood Hoeft	E	So. Dakota State
Harlon Geach	T	College of Idaho
Joe Unitas	T	Louisville
Leonard De Malon	G	St. Vincent's (Pa.)
Walter Schneiter	T	Colorado
Bob Rasmussen	G	Minnesota
Robert Bailey	E	Thiel (Pa.)

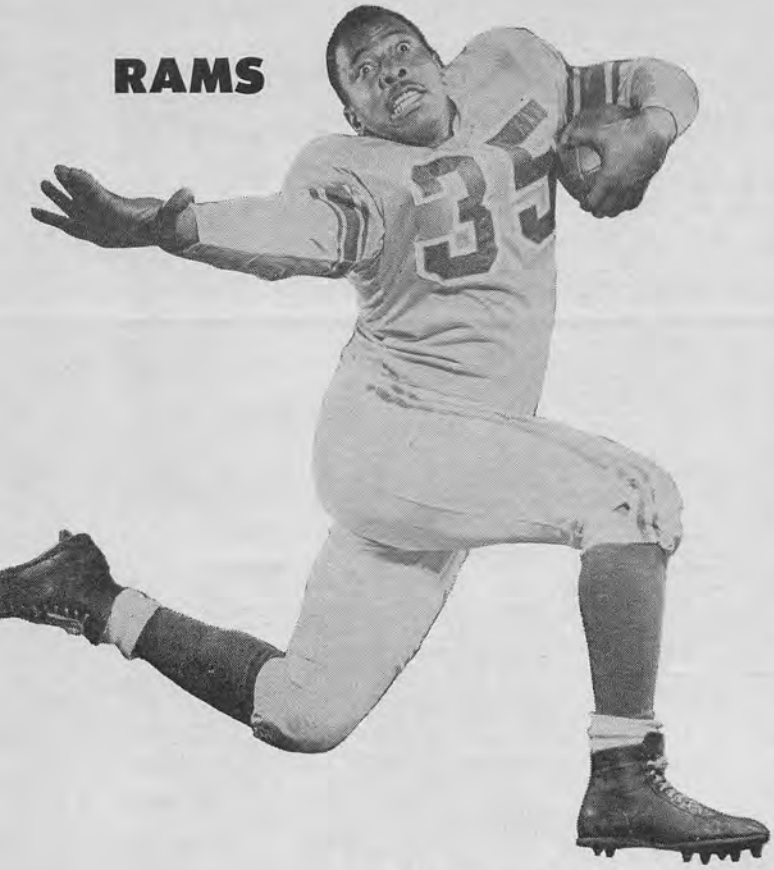
Head coach Weeb Eubank hopes for a few breaks.

President Carroll Rosenbloom helps build for winner.

L. G. (Long Gone) Dupre flashes hooves.

End Jim Mutscheller was the fifth leading receiver in NFL last year.

RAMS



Tank Younger, perhaps one of the most under-rated stars in the pro game.

Duane Putnam, called best offensive guard in Ram history.

(*Continued from page 45*)

an LSU footballer who improved greatly during the 1956 wars, and Duane Wardlow, a skinny 215-pounder from Washington who re-joined the team after a service hitch. Help, badly needed here, is expected from Bill Ray Smith of Arkansas (6-4, 225) and Lamar Lundy of Purdue (6-7, 235).

The hottest battles for berths are anticipated in the defensive secondary. Five experienced performers will be available, namely Ray Shiver, Jesse Whittenton, Don Burroughs, Jim Cason and Will Sherman. They'll be opposed by the two swifties, Shofner and Derby, plus a pair of darkhorses in Fresno State's Darryl Rogers and Virginia Poly's Bob Wolfenden.

One change was recorded in the coaching staff. Defensive Line Coach Joe Thomas resigned to join ex-Ram coach Hamp Pool in Canada. Former Whittier College Coach George Allen was hired to instruct the ends. Lowell Storm, who handled the wings last year, will take over the offensive line. Joe Madro will continue to tutor the defensive line and Jack Faulkner will retain control over the defensive backs.

Pete Rozelle, ex-Ram publicity director, returned to the organization as general manager, succeeding Tex Schramm who resigned to join forces with CBS in New York City.

(Writer Geyer picks the Rams to finish third in the West, with the Bears on top. It's New York in the East.—Ed.)

Head coach Sid Gillman.

1957 RAM DRAFT LIST IN ORDER OF CHOICE

	POS.	SCHOOL		POS.	SCHOOL
Jon Arnett	HB	So. California	John Luck	T	Georgia
Del Shofner	HB	Baylor	Dave Trippett	T	Hillsdale College
John Pardee	FB	Texas A&M	Clarence Cook	E	Nebraska
Billy Ray Smith	T	Arkansas	Bill Zuhowski	T	Arizona State
George Strugar	T	Washington	Byron Beams	T	Notre Dame
Bobby Cox	QB	Minnesota	Pat Pinkston	E	UCLA
Lamar Lundy	E	Purdue	Paige Cothren	FB	Mississippi
Dean Derby	HB	Washington	Dalva Allen	T	Houston
Dick Enright	G	So. California	Darryl Rogers	HB	Fresno State
Roy Wilkins	E	Georgia	Jimmy Orr	HB	Georgia
Edmon Gray	G	Oklahoma	Dick Blakley	HB	Minnesota
Roy Hord	T	Duke	Clarence Osborne	E	Arizona State
Charles Bradshaw	T	Baylor	Bob Gudath	E	Compton Jr. Col.
John Mitchell	C	Texas Christian	Dean Maas	C	Minnesota
Warren Spragg	T	Hillsdale College	Lee Williams	HB	Ohio State
Don Smith	T	Miami (Ohio)	Jack Butler	T	Kentucky
Don Klochak	FB	North Carolina	Ken DeLoe	T	Miss. State
Bob Wolfenden	HB	Virginia Poly	Bob Dougherty	LB	Kentucky
Joe Lazzarino	T	Maryland	Buddy Gillioz	T	Houston
Leroy Hinman	FB	Wichita	Dean Smith	HB	Texas

(Last five players reporting this year but drafted in previous years—some other players listed acquired as result of trades.)

PACKERS

(*Continued from page 49*)

looks for the spunky Gremminger to come into his own after learning the hard way last fall.

PUSH MARTINKOVIC

Dave Hanner, the all-pro carrot head, stands ready to fight off all comers at one defensive tackle spot but Jerry Helluin might be in danger at the opposite tackle. Temp could be just the guy to push giant Martinkovic and Nate Borden, the smart but light (215) defensive end. If things really get tough on defense, Blackbourn has a couple of aces up his sleeve—Hornung and Kramer. One or both of them could become two-way specialists. Hornung was

Dave Hanner has willing arms at tackle for the Pack.

Head coach Lisle Blackbourn hopes this is the year.

GREEN BAY PACKERS
1957 DRAFT SELECTIONS
LISTED IN ORDER

	Pos.	School
Paul Hornung	QB	Notre Dame
(Bonus)		
Ron Kramer	end	Michigan
Joel Wells	HB	Clemson
Dalton Truax	G-T	Tulane
Carl Vereen	T	Georgia Tech
(Traded to Browns for John Sandusky)		
(Traded to Browns for Don King)		
John Nisby	G-T-LB	College of Pacific
(Received from Cardinals for Tom Dahms)		
Frank Gilliam	Def. HB-E	Iowa
George Belotti	Def. T	Un. So. Calif.
Ken Wineburg	Off. HB	Texas Christian
Gary Gustafson	Def. HB	Gustavus-Adolphus
Jim Roseboro	Off. HB	Ohio State
Ed Sullivan	C-LB	Notre Dame
Glen Bestor	LB-FB	Wisconsin
(Received from Giants for Jack Spinks)		
Jim Morse	Off. FB-HB	Notre Dame
Rudy Schoendorff	T	Miami (Ohio)
Pat Hinton	Off. G	Louisiana Tech
Ed Buckingham	Def. T	Minnesota
Don Bourdreaux	Off. G-T	Houston
Credell Green	Off. HB-FB	Un. of Washington
Ernest Danjean	Off. G-LB	Auburn
Percy Oliver	LB-G	Illinois
Charles Mehrer	T	Missouri
Ron Quillian	FB	Tulane
John Symank	HB	Florida
Chas. Leyendecker	Off. T	SMU
Jerry Johnson	T	St. Norbert's
Buddy Bass	Def. HB-E	Duke
Martin Booher	Def. T	Wisconsin
Dave Herbold	G	Minnesota
Howie Dare	HB	Maryland

one of the top defensive backs in the country last fall and Kramer is noted just as much for his murderous tackling as he is for ditto blocking.

While the Packers' top three draft picks are ticketed for offense, Blackbourn arranged the rest of the draft to benefit the defense. The third draft choice, halfback Joel Mason of Clemson, went off to Canada; so did defensive back Jim Roseboro of Ohio State, the 11th choice. The Packers will be well heeled in the specialty departments. Carmichael ranks as one of the most dangerous punt and kickoff returners in the league. Ice Water Cone is back to handle the kicking off and field goal and extra point business. But he'll have plenty of competition. Both Hornung and Kramer are accomplished in those particular departments. In fact, a Kramer field goal handed Iowa its only loss last fall.

Dick Deschaine, the no-college gent, who ranked second in the league in punting to Norm Van Brocklin in 1955 and 1956, will get a good pushing from Hornung and McGee. In fact, Blackbourn might be able to save himself a specialist if Hornung can average well during the exhibition haul. Deschaine, really a phenominal booter, has been used only for punting.

Any surprises this year—like 17th choice Starr in '56?

A sentimental favorite in this department will be Lee Hermsen, former Green Bay West High school and Marquette university offensive halfback who lives just a stone's throw from the Packers' new stadium.

On the coaching front, Blackbourn is happy to report that "we're all together again." In other words, he has the same aides that worked with him in 1954 and 1955—his first two years, offensive backfield coach Ray McLean, defensive backfield coach Tom Hearden and line coach Lou Rymkus. Hearden stepped out last year for a whirl at the University of Wisconsin and Abe Stuber took his place. Stuber resigned earlier this year. Also departing was Earl Klapstein who worked on a six-months' basis.

Working closely with the coaches are general manager Verne Lewellen and administrative assistant Jack Vainisi who handles the draft, player scouting and player signing. While Blackbourn is putting the finishing touches on his 1957 Packers, the folks in northern Packerland are keeping a close eye on the steel and concrete stadium.

It may be nip and tuck, but the big structure is scheduled to be completed for the opening dedication game against the Packers' traditional rival, the Chicago Bears, Sept. 29.

(Writer Daley thinks the Bears will win in the West with Green Bay coming in third. In the East Daley tabs the Cleveland Browns.)

to alienate and annihilate, too, if possible, its customers. So, Mr. Marshall is affectionately delighted over the achievements of his super-salesman, Mr. Brito, who has perfected his diabolical diet and currently is doing business for the Washington, D.C. business concern on a nationwide scale for the seventh year.

Brito is a large (six-foot-one) and healthy (235 pound) specimen, who convinces quarterbacks, despite protest, that what he is doing may not necessarily agree with them, but, if he doesn't, and they get away with what they're trying to do, it may not be so healthy for him and/or the Washington Redskins of the National Football League. Mr. Brito, you'll understand, is a defensive end, whose occupation is extremely hazardous, although he works at it less than 20 days a year. It's a well-paying job which requires size, skill, agility, experience, courage and, above all else, he'll have you know, supreme personal

Gene Brito, catching pass in college days.

Gene, a GI in Japan in occupation, 1946.

Redskin Gene Brito—

A Study In Confidence

BY AL BINE
(Los Angeles Examiner)

IT MIGHT not be the best recommendation for a healthy existence, but Gene Brito of West Covina, (Calif.) has achieved a measure of his success as a professional, strictly with a patented formula for teaching quarterbacks how to lose weight on an exclusive diet confined to eating footballs. To tell the unfabricated truth, however, there is no growing demand for Brito's particular service. But, his employer, George Preston Marshall has a unique organization, which has a calculated plan designed

confidence. "The biggest thing in football, or for that matter, in life," Gene says with conviction, is that you must have confidence in yourself. Without it, you're nothing.

MUST HAVE FAITH

"A person with an inferiority complex never shows up in this business or in any athletic contest. You must have unqualified faith and confidence to survive, along with knowledge and ability, too." There was a time, however, when

the now 32, strong and handsome athlete, lacked all self-assurance and the polish he's acquired after 13 season's experience on America's gridirons. But, unhesitatingly, the robust native of Huntington Park, (Calif.), attributes all of the good fortune he's achieved as a professional to the lessons he learned in confidence, acquired almost solely as an athlete.

Although now recognized as one of the most fearless and proficient defensive ends in the history of the NFL—a justifiable reputation earned for meritorious performance after six notable seasons—Gene Herman Brito Junior was just a frail, frightened little 120-pound 14-year-old fellow on the day he entered high school and came face-to-face for the first time with the challenge that athletics and confidence requires of all would-be redblooded American boys. "I was too little then to play football and didn't like the idea, anyway," he recalls. However, after some encouragement from his father, Gene played a little basketball and baseball in his first year at Huntington Park High School. Gene's enthusiasm, not yet bolstered with success, was further deflated after this first how to get along with each other. Fortunately, some of these 'good' fellows became my friends and they all encouraged me to come out for athletics and, especially, to play football."

MET A GIRL

Although he earned eight letters as a basketball guard, baseball shortstop and broad jumper, Gene didn't play football until his senior year in 1943. At end, he weighed just 155 pounds on Jim Tunney's Lincoln High varsity and although he played without conspicuous success, Gene now frankly admits that first season of football accomplished one thing. "I met a girl who apparently was aware of the fact that I was on the team. She was in my social studies class and, evidentally, I made some sort of an impression on her," he fondly recollects. It became quite evident, too, later that this indeed was no small impression, for Gene married his Lincoln High school sweetheart, June, at a Roman Catholic wedding mass on November 13, 1948.

Six days following his high school graduation, however, which had been advanced six days because of the urgency of his Uncle Sam, Gene was myself, but jumping out of a plane—even with a parachute—is not a natural thing. What genuinely frightened me, I guess," he remembers, "was the way in which the plane bounced around. I knew from nothing then about 'air pockets.' I imagined planes flew that way all of the time. When it came my turn to jump, the plane violently hit another pocket and I tripped and fell to the floor hard. The jump-master quickly lifted me up and then, I dove out of the plane. I just wanted to get it over with as quickly as possible."

The parachute opened automatically as Gene released himself from the jump line and dropped softly, head over heels, into open space. He explained that had the 'chute failed to open, he then would have pulled an emergency release. If that failed, as a story goes, the Army insists you're entitled to request a new parachute—provided, of course, you've survived after taking that big, first step —1200 feet down! Brito was required to make five additional jumps in training at Fort Benning, Georgia, but he confesses he never quite got over the restrained emotions the experience requires.

Brito, second from left in top row, played on service baseball team while in Japan after World War II.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Brito as they are at home.

experience, when his mother unexpectedly passed away.

Other changes affected his way of life at this time and, with his Dad, Gene moved into a different, far more difficult to understand situation—into a notorious roughneck neighborhood known as the Lincoln Heights district, where the teenage creed then was to fight first and ask no questions. But fight you must to survive. "It was a strange problem for me," Gene reflects. "Although my father remarried, I had a tough time trying to adjust. I'd heard many stories about the 'tough' Lincoln Heights guys, but I quickly discovered that the 'good' ones were those who played sports. They knew

drafted into the Army on June 17, 1944. After 17 weeks basic infantry training at Camp Hood, Texas—with his confidence almost breaking the buttons off his khaki uniform—Brito volunteered for duty as a paratrooper. "I just wanted to get into an outfit that had pride," he exclaimed, although previously he had never been up in an airplane. Talk about confidence, he'd really learned what it meant. Following six additional weeks training, Gene finally got his first ride in an airplane.

REAL SCARED

"I was excited, certainly. Actually, I was scared. I hadn't lost confidence in

"It's a most unnatural thing to jump out of a moving plane. No one ever gets used to doing something like that. After the opening shock as you drop into space and fall 100 feet, the 'chute opens and gives you a tremendous jar. It's a wonderful sensation just floating down to earth but the landing provides another shock and, when you've made it again, it's a great relief, too."

Brito saw considerable combat action with the 503rd paratroop regiment on the Philippine Islands—without an air drop—during the first eight months of 1945 leading up to the Japanese surrender. He spent 18 months overseas,

(Continued on next page)

including six months on occupation duty in Japan. Brito served 25 months in all in the service and received his honorable discharge wearing staff sergeant stripes on September 20, 1946—a most happy fella but too late to start the new school term. However, Gene returned to his acquired love—football—that year and played in a Catholic Youth Organization (CYO) sandlot league; an experience which, with the assistance of his coach and friend, Brozzi Lunetti, opened the door to an opportunity to attend college. Lunetti enlisted the help of a CYO benefactor named Lewis Guerrera, a prominent Southern California businessman (Santa Fe winery) and staunch supporter of Loyola University in Los Angeles.

TO LOYOLA

Guerrera had helped countless other worthy Catholic boys and, on his splendid recommendation, Gene was accepted in September of 1947 at Loyola—which was to then launch a new era in its football history. Loyola had a new coach, a sentimental and spirited red-haired Irishman, William (Bill) Sargent, and a new team; a promising collection of outstanding high school stars and an unknown—Brito—with which to optimistically herald the beginning of a program it hoped would lift it from intercollegiate obscurity and win national acclaim.

Brito, of course, had achieved none of the renown of his freshman colleagues, who included 10 players like himself who later earned recognition in the National Football League. These Loyola hopefuls, you'll remember, were Al Pollard (Eagles), George Musacco (Giants), Harold (Skippy) Giancanelli (Eagles), Jack Dwyer (Rams), Neil Ferris (Redskins), Ernie Cheatham (Steelers), Maury Nipp (Steelers), Bill English (Rams), Guerin Alker (Rams) and Dick Nanry (49ers). It was such a glittering array of talent that a veteran Los Angeles Examiner sports writer, who closely followed the strange odyssey that was Loyola's fate for more than eight years, promptly nicknamed Sargent's freshmen, "The Golden Boys."

In their first season, "The Golden Boys" majestically steamrollered over, around and convincingly through five opponents to achieve a perfect unbeaten, untied and unscored upon campaign. After this superlative beginning, Loyola's hopes grew even brighter. Brito had arrived, too. "Gene caught two touchdown passes from Pollard and kicked both conversions," his freshman coach, genial Harry Acquarelli, who since has retired from football in favor of a prospering Inglewood business, recently recalled, as the Loyola Lion Cubs defeated Santa Clara (14-13) for the first time in an ancient and traditional rivalry; Brito had scored all of the points for his team. As his preoccupation for making quarterbacks eat footballs has confined his activity since as a defensive platoon bulwark, Gene has yet to duplicate this achievement.

Graduated with a bachelor of science degree from Loyola in June of 1951, Brito had never given much thought to pro football until John McKenna, his college line coach (now at VMI), and Jordan Olivar, the present Yale varsity head man, both gave him glossy recommendations to the Redskins. Six other clubs sent Gene applications, but Herman Ball selected him as the No. 18 draft choice for Washington. "I thought I'd give pro ball a try but I wasn't too optimistic over my chances to make it," Gene says. "They trained in California, so I'd really had nothing to lose by taking a chance."

A REDSKIN

Brito was an immediate success with the Redskins, playing on offense, too, and winding up the season as the unanimous selection as Washington's "rookie of the year." Gene again played offensive end the following season under a second pro coach, Dick Todd, and caught 24 passes. He switched to defensive end in 1953 when Curly Lambeau replaced Todd and then, in 1954, after receiving a "helleva" offer, played with Calgary in the Canadian League, in a package player deal with another Redskin rebel, little Eddie LeBaron.

The two recalcitrants returned to the Redskins in 1955 at the behest of Joe Kuharich, an old rival of college days from the University of San Francisco, when Brito was at Loyola and LeBaron performed at the College of Pacific. Kuharich had taken over the Washington job for his first of what now has developed into almost longevity for a coach in George Preston Marshall's employ—three years. Brito's comeback marked the pinacle of his climb as a pro star. After the 1955 season, he was named by the Washington Touchdown Club as the "pro player of the year"—a unique distinction previously never before bestowed on a defensive platoon star. In addition, Gene was selected on the NFL all-pro honor squad, a position he's won for three season's now and also he was chosen to play again, for the third time, in the annual Pro Bowl classic held each January in Los Angeles.

Brito lives in Mount Rainier, Maryland during the regular season and his wife, June, travels to see all of Washington's league games. In the off-season, the Brito's maintain a cosy little home in West Covina (Calif.), where Gene relaxes with many old Loyola friends on occasion and frequently shakes up the neighborhood singing in harmony the popular old standards. Although he fondly hopes someday to go into coaching, Gene has intelligently planned for the future and, the past winter and spring, acquired a teacher's credential at Los Angeles State College and received some of his practice teaching at the Jackson High school in East Los Angeles.

LAUDS FOOTBALL

"I owe a lot to football," he confesses, "without it I'd never received a college education." A durable competitor, Gene has escaped injury except for losing a front tooth and sustaining a broken left hand in his first league game. Brito has no complaints or suggestions about the way the sport is played in the NFL but firmly believes that if the fans razz a coach that it's a good thing. "It shows that they are interested and, after all, when they have paid to see something presumably done well, it's a healthy prerogative. "The fans have made National Football League teams a success," Brito stoutly maintains.

Modest and devotedly religious, Gene views his immediate future with strong faith and concern. "You never reach a point when you've learned all there is to know about football. That's its charm and, perhaps, the stimulus which provides the inspiration to play each new game better than the last."

Financially able to put away a little money as a foundation for the day when his notable football career ends, Gene Herman Brito Junior of West Covina, (Calif.) and the Washington Redskins, can easily go to sleep each night with the firm conviction and belief he'll never have to go on a diet of eating footballs to stay alive. But as long as Brito hangs around the NFL you can bet a lot of quarterbacks are hoping for the day when the taste of pigskin can be flavored differently; perhaps like a delicatessen delicacy! ●

HARLON HILL

(*Continued from page 71*)

for an end is to cross up the quarterback and run a pattern wrong. I don't do this very often, but once in a while, in the excitement of the game, it happens. Almost always it looks like the quarterback has thrown the ball poorly. It usually seems to go right to a defensive man, when really the end has cut the wrong way."

Hill, who believes he hasn't reached his peak yet, finds he must constantly work to perfect his play. Although he never was a trackman and has never been timed for speed, Hill is rated just about the fastest man in football. "When I was a boy on the farm, I loved to run. I used to run all day long. I took a track course in college and that's how I learned to use my speed. The track coach taught me how to run. Plain straightaway speed isn't enough for a football player. Sometimes you go out for a pass at about half speed and go a little faster when you cut. When you catch the ball, it's time to turn on the full speed."

The likeable Alabama ace also finds that he must spend time on his blocking. It used to be that the spread ends didn't do any blocking at all, but now, especially on end runs to their side they must open the way for the ball carrier. Hill is a good blocker with his 196 pounds and of course, has the element of surprise on his side. Naturally, as the most respected pass receiver in the league, the linebackers don't expect to find Hill doing any blocking. You can imagine the surprise of the linebacker that finds himself upended by one of Hill's blind side blocks.

Catching the ball, Hill finds, is just about the least of his worries. "There are so many other things to think about that you don't concentrate on catching the ball. You catch so many in practice that it becomes almost automatic. I sometimes think that's the reason you occasionally see even the best pass receivers drop the easiest of passes. I think it's because you're worrying about where to go after you catch the ball. There's really no excuse for it, though and I'm constantly working to improve that part of my game."

THREATENS HUTSON

The touchdown pass, of course is something Hill has perfected rather well. The brilliant Bear may drop some of the short ones, but he rarely misses the long one. When he gets his hands on one of those, he never lets it go. In three meteoric seasons Hill has snagged 32 for six-pointers. The incomparable Hutson bagged 101 touchdown passes in 11 seasons in the league. Hill is scoring them at a rate that would surpass the Hutson record in a 10-year career. Amazingly, too, Hill is getting a touchdown for every four passes he catches, while Hutson averaged about one for every five.

"Defenses in this league are getting so good," says Hill, "there's no chance I'll ever break Hutson's record. I can only hope that I keep improving. If I don't, I won't do nearly as well as I have been doing. My constant hope is that I can keep on doing as well as I am now. I feel that I am just learning some things and there is plenty of room for improvement. When I talk to other guys like Elroy Hirsch and Bill Howton they usually have different backs that cause them trouble. I find that Green Bay's Bobby Dillon is the toughest for me to get away from. I never have had a good day against the Packers, because Dillon is always right on top of me. If I do manage to catch the ball, he knocks me right down. Although he has only one eye, maybe because of it, he never seems to be fooled by my fakes. He seems to know just where I'm going.

"Yale Lary of Detroit is another one that gives me trouble. Most of the season he plays safety, but when the Lions play us, he's the corner halfback playing opposite me. I don't know how he manages to stay right with me when I go deep, but he's usually right there. We don't play the Eastern Conference teams much, except the Cardinals. They have a guy you don't hear much about, Jim Hill, but he gives me a lot of trouble. He has terrific speed and recovers well. The defensive setup which bothers us most, is Detroit's. The Lions have such great personnel. With Lary, Jack Christiansen and Jim David they're tough to pass against. About the only time we play the Browns is in exhibition games, but they're tough even then."

Hill, one of the most versatile players in the game, has been used as a deep safety on defense by the Bears and, occasionally, as a running back. "I probably had the best average in the league last year," he laughed. "In the game we beat the Lions I ran the ball twice from right halfback and averaged 15 yards per carry. Mostly, though I was a decoy when I lined up as a back. We planned to let me run against the Giants in the championship game, but that dreadful day we got in a hole so quick we couldn't do it. I was a tailback in high school and used to run the end around in college, so it wasn't a new experience to run for the Bears. I like it, though, so maybe the Bears will let me run with the ball more."

A CAGE STAR

Hill, like many of the better pass catchers, was originally a basketball star. "I was better at basketball until my sophomore year in college," says Hill. "Then I had a good football year and didn't play any more basketball. Although there was platoon substituting, much of the time, especially in my senior year, I had to play defense, too. I like defense, though, so it wasn't much of a problem."

While Hill feels that coming from a small college makes it tougher to succeed in pro football, he doesn't think it should stop a good small college player with ambition to play pro football. "Some of the guys still tease me about coming from Florence, but it doesn't bother me. The main drawback to playing at a little known school, is lack of publicity. The publicity, of course, does not do you any good once you arrive in camp. They'll soon find out if you're any good. My advice to a player from a small school is to walk right into a pro camp. If you have the desire to be a pro player you have as good a chance as a guy from Notre Dame."

As a native of Alabama, where he works during the off season at the recreation and playground department in Florence, Hill still finds it tough to get used to Chicago's cold winter weather. "It's much easier to play in warm weather," he says, "You can catch the ball easier and maneuver better. I stay in shape the year around, so I have an advantage on some when it is hot. Just about the coldest day I've played on was the day the Cardinals beat us out of the Western Division title in 1955. Then, too, it was miserable in the championship game last year. The ground was frozen and we couldn't cut or anything in our spiked shoes. I fell down several times trying to just run straight ahead. The Giants, of course, had sneakers on and I'd say that had a lot to do with our defeat. We'll be back in the championship again, though, and next time it will be our turn." ●

The press, pro football team-up for kids

Norman Chandler, publisher of the Los Angeles Times which sponsors pre-season charity series between the Rams and Redskins.

Times' charity funds from Rams-Redskins tilts went into boys' club structures like this one.

JUVENILE delinquency is an ugly word, heard with increasing frequency these days. But the fight against it is by no means hopeless—particularly when a public spirited newspaper and professional football join forces.

The Los Angeles Times 12th annual Rams-Redskins preseason game represents such a union. This year's early August battle between the two colorful clubs from the Eastern and Western Conferences of the NFL marked the 12th such encounter. It doesn't matter so much how the series stands, whether the Rams or Redskins are ahead. What does matter is that over one million spectators, enjoying corking good football, at the same time have contributed some $952,826.67 net in funds for erection of a one half million dollar boys' club. Still another boys' club should be ready late this year.

The original Times Boys' Club began in 1944 in a small centrally located Los Angeles neighborhood where tough kids abounded and the problems of delinquency were rampant. There was a membership of 800 boys. The following year, 1945, the annual Los Angeles Times Charity series began. Being a war year the two teams that collided were the Fourth Air Force and the Second Air Force. In 1946 the Rams, newly arrived from Cleveland, and the Redskins launched the current series which now has gone through its 12th installment.

The series has averaged around 85,000 per game and has been accepted as a standard sports classic in Los Angeles. And while the Rams and Redskins were drawing these vast throngs, underprivileged kids were benefitting. Today that

Paul J. Schissler, promoter of Rams-Redskins series. He also directs Pro Bowl game.

Football immortal, Glenn Davis, helps stage Times pro grid charity classic.

Paul Zimmerman, noted sports authority, and sports editor of Los Angeles Times.

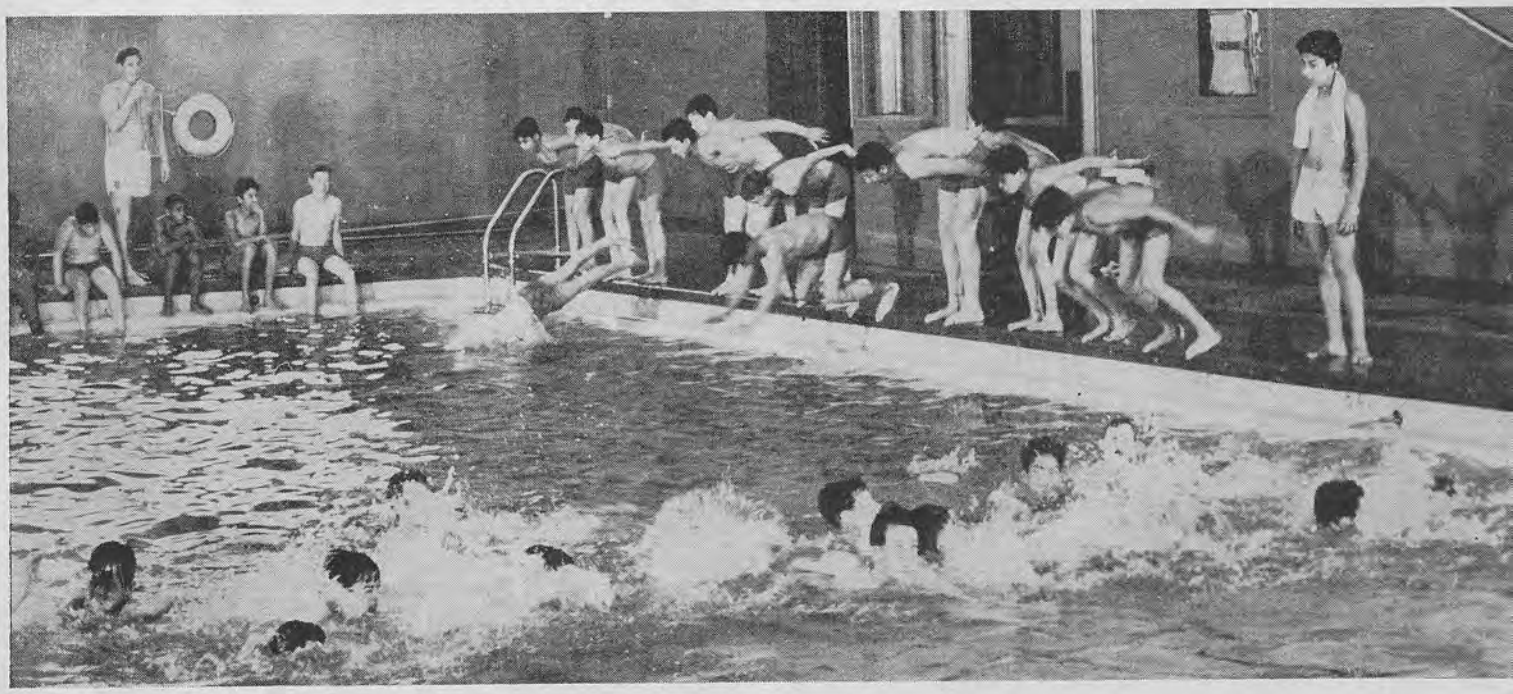
original club with the 800 boy membership has moved into an ultra efficient new building costing a half million dollars. It is used regularly by 2000 boys and 500 girls. Facilities include a large gymnasium, a 30 by 70 foot indoor pool, locker and shower rooms, recreation rooms, club rooms, library, kitchen and playground. This club has been supported by Times Charities since 1945.

Aware of the ever-increasing need for new recreational facilities for needy youngsters, a new club for boys will swing into operation in another part of Los Angeles this year as a direct result of pro football's Times Charity game.

Some of the greatest gridiron talent of the past decade has been seen in the Rams-Redskins charity frays. Many immortals of the game have performed, stars like Bob Waterfield, Sammy Baugh, and Tom Fears. Among the current greats are fellows with the names of Gene Brito, Eddie LeBaron, Norm Van Brocklin, Tank Younger, Elroy Hirsch and many others.

The closeness of the series indicates the all-out effort of the players, themselves, at this early season date in an effort to put on a top show for a worthy cause. Going into this year's contest the Rams held a one game edge over the aggressive 'Skins. The Los Angeles Times and pro-football, meanwhile, hold a clear cut verdict over juvenile delinquency in Southern California. ***Editor.***

Boys at play in Times club pool, off the streets and on way to sound bodies and attitudes.



Bill Fay

Jim McKay

Byrum Saam

Joe Boland

Bob Kelley

Ray Scott

Joe Foss

John Lujack

Red Grange

LOOK AND LISTEN

TV PROS BRING NFL FOOTBALL GAMES TO NATION'S FANS

By KEN MACKAY

THE ROAR of the crowd rose over the stadium as the two Pro-Football teams squared off over the little brown ball. The director crouched tensely behind the line, his eyes roving quickly over the players as he barked the signals: "Take One . . . Ready-Two-Take Two! . . . Pan across. Lower. Four . . . Lower! . . . Take Four! . . . "

You never heard of a director as a quarterback? And you never heard of such signals? Well, the director was at the game, all right, but he was in the Control Room, advantageously located at the stadium, and the line he was crouching behind was a line of four TV monitoring sets from which he was selecting the picture for CBS-TV network football fans. CBS will televise Pro-Football, from Sept. 8th thru Dec. 22nd and the monumental effort required to deliver the picture over the air waves makes a spectacle as interesting as the game itself. The technical job of covering the Pro-Football games for the CBS Television Network this year falls to the network's owned-and-operated stations in Chicago, Los Angeles, New York and Milwaukee, plus other CBS affiliates.

The network sends in a producer to set up the broadcast. He has the following personnel to complete the production staff: a director to call the camera shots, two associate directors, one working with the announcers and the other coordinating activities on the field. In addition, there is a 14-man team of cameramen and engineers, etc.

Game time is set at 2:00 P.M., N.Y. Time, but the preparations begin at 6:00 A.M. Sunday. Eight men leave with the remote at 5:15 A.M., Sunday with a truckload of cameras and equipment necessary to set up a virtual broadcasting station at the field. After seven hours of tense and sometimes backbreaking work under the direction of the director of operations, they are ready to send a test signal a couple of hours ahead of game time.

HEAVY TASKS

The backbreaking part is involved in such tasks as hoisting three heavy TV cameras up a ladder and through a narrow hatch to the roof of the stadium press box. Once ready, the set-up presented a fabulous maze of communications. The sequence started with the four cameras—the three on the roof, including one with

Audio man in announce booth intently watches the action on kickoff.

From high up 40-inch binocular lense on 50 yard line catches close-up.

Jim Gibbons *Bob Reynolds* *Tom Harmon* *Joe Tucker* *Gil Stratton* *Arch McDonald* *Van Patrick* *Chris Schenkel*

WITH THIS CBS TEAM

a Zoomar lens for swift, continuous follow-up of the action, and one ranging up and down the sidelines for scrimage close-ups and crowd shots. Cables from these cameras led over and through the stadium and into the remote truck adjoining the field, where the nerve center of the operation is set up in a curtained director's booth. Here each camera's picture of the action turned up on a monitor set, for the director's choice. The director and four cameramen wear headsets connecting them all on an intercom circuit. Behind the director, the producer wears two headsets.

A BIG EARFUL

In one ear, he listens to the associate director down on the field, and also on the same line the other associate director working in the audio booth of the stadium press box. In the other ear, the producer coordinates with CBS associate director in the central control studio feeding it onto part of the network, controlling the station breaks and mixing in the commercials whenever the producer cued them in during time-outs and other breaks in the play. The "sound" part of the broadcast is originating in a stadium booth overlooking the field, where the associate director coordinates the work of an audio engineer, and announcers, flanked by two spotters.

The picture-and-sound package developed by this team is channeled up to the micro-wave relay "dishes" on top of the stadium, bounced across town to the "dishes" on top of the telephone company building and then relayed by microwave to the control studio. There the network feeds it to the particular networks involved.

6-MAN TEAM

For all of the technical equipment used, the success of a broadcast like this still depends on human efficiency and teamwork—in this case, between the director and the four men who operated the cameras: This means that he must be watching the details of three other pictures at the same time that he is checking the quality of the picture he is feeding to the network. Also at the same time, he must be feeding instructions over the intercom to the cameramen, asking for changes from close-up to wide view, shifting the position of the sidelines camera, and so on. Also at the same time, he must be keeping an eye on the clock and watching for opportunities to work in station breaks and commercials.

Typically, on a kick-off, the director had a full view of field, teams and stands on Camera Four, on the roof; a closeup of the poised ball on Camera No. 1 and the Zoomar in the open air booth over the press box; a view of the backs waiting in the end zone on Two, working a telescopic lens; and a ground level view of midfield on Camera Three. "Take Four . . . " the director says, and the "switcher" next to him throws a switch which puts the picture from Camera Four on the transmission line. The action starts . . .

"Take one . . . (the viewer sees the

(Continued on next page)

Meanwhile, ground level camera shoots over spectators to get field action.

Zoomar lense on camera at midfield zeroes in for detailed scrutiny of play.

CBS

place kick) . . . Ready-Two-Take Two! . . . (the viewer sees the ball settle into the arms of the receiving back) . . . Tighten up, Four . . . (the pictures on Four's monitor flip around as the lenses change, focuses a close-up on the teams converging) . . . Ready Four—Take Four! . . . (the viewer sees tacklers crash into the ball Carrier) . . . Move up, Three—move up! . . . (The picture bobs and jiggles on Camera No. 3 monitor as he trundles his camera along the sidelines, with the assistant dragging the cable ahead of him and keeping it clear of spectators' feet) . . . Ready Three . . . Ready Three! . . . (It's agonizing; he isn't ready. Some joker on the bench is waving his fingers in front of the lens, backs are looming and weaving in the picture—but suddenly the picture opens up into a beautiful close-up of the teams unpiling) . . . Take Three! . . . Camera No. 2 give me the referee! There's a call on the play . . . (The picture on Monitor One gives a stomach-turning swoop as the Zoomar closes in from a general view to close-up of the referee going through his cabalistic rituals) . . . Ready One—Take One!

ENJOYS GAME

This all takes perhaps a minute, more or less. There are 59 more minutes to go. It's not the ideal way to enjoy a football game, and you get the impression that the director may be so bound up in those four dancing pictures that he is only vaguely aware of what's going on in the game. But you are wrong. In the middle of the third quarter, after a relentless volley of this "Take-One-Take-Two-Tighten-up" talk, the director's eyes light up and he barks into the intercom: "Look at him go! Look at him go! . . . Oh! . . . Thought he was away! . . . "

The amazing thing is that this fellow is also finding time to ENJOY the game, too! ●

DONOVAN

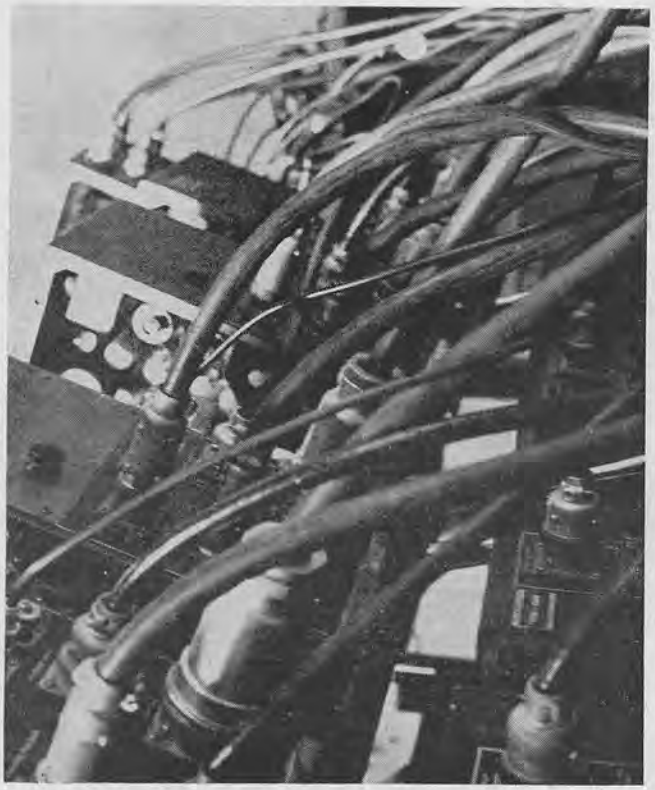
(Continued from page 67)

nite ideas on who he thinks are the top men. "On defense," he says, "Marchetti is the best pass rushing end. You know, he played almost half the Pro Bowl game with a broken hand. It pained him all the time, but he still put a terrific rush on the East passers. Len Ford of the Browns, when he feels like playing, is the toughest end in the league to run against. Bud McFadin of the Rams is a great tackle. He packs a hell of a wallop. In our last league game last year, he tackled a couple of our guys with such a terrific wallop they were knocked silly. Bill George of the Bears is the best middle guard. He rushes the passer well, is hard to trap and fast enough to get back to protect on passes. But the best all-around lineman is Mike McCormack of the Browns. I played with him on the old Yanks and he used to play 55 minutes a game. He's a fine offensive guard and just as good at middle guard.

"Of course, I'm more of an authority on offensive players, because I face them. Tank Younger of the Rams is the hardest runner in the league. He seems to be going full speed when he reaches the line of scrimmage. Another thing, he never gives up. He's trying all the time. There's plenty of good quarterbacks in the league, like Ed Brown and Tobin Rote, but for sheer determination to get off his pass, you have to admire Bobby Layne of the Lions. It takes guts to stand back there with men rushing at you, but Bobby has lots of them. He'll get that pass away somehow. Van Brocklin is tough, too, because he stays in the pocket. Stan Jones of the Bears is probably the best offensive guard right now, but I used to have trouble with Bruno Banducci of the 49ers."

One of the most important jobs for a defensive tackle like Donovan is to rush the passer. This phase of defensive play has undergone a big change since Art broke in. "In the early days," he says, "we used to rush at least five men and often seven or eight. Now you usually have no more than four—and often just three rushers. This makes it tough, because you may get through one and find another blocker between you and the passer. I study the pass protectors and I can usually tell after a few plays what I can do. The extra 20 pounds or so I have on a blocker doesn't give me any edge rushing a passer." ●

An engineer passes camera cable up to roof of stadium at Green Bay, Wisconsin.



Just to give the arm-chair viewer an idea of TV complexity, here is wire maze behind control booth.

Bears and Giants to repeat

Yearbook writers vote for status quo in '57

PRO YEARBOOK writers gave both conference champs, the Giants in the East and the Bears in the West, a vote of confidence. Of 12 experts contributing to Yearbook, eight named the Giants and Bears to repeat. Surprising strength showed for Cleveland in the balloting, with Coach Paul Brown's club installed as second, and the Cards moving down to third. Washington goes to fourth and Philadelphia changes places with Pittsburgh, gaining fifth at the Steelers' expense.

In the West, Detroit was a firm second with Los Angeles far behind in third. After that came Green Bay, Baltimore and San Francisco, with a whisker separating the final three.

Here are some of the comments of the writers: Cooper Rollow: "Bears first, you can't go wrong sticking with the champs. Lions second, strolling down Touchdown Layne. Rams third, still the best personnel in the West. Packers, strong darkhorse. Colts, strong conference means they're fifth. San Francisco last, their mid-season slumps begin earlier every year." Rollow tabs the Giants, Cardinals, Browns, Redskins, Eagles and Steelers in that order in the East.

Astute United Press Writer Earl Wright picks his own Giants to repeat in the East but warns the humbled West kingpin Bears will be tougher than ever in the championship game he predicts. "The Bear explosive offense this year may exceed the 1956 standard." Wright also thinks highly of Cleveland's chances to put pressure on the Giants.

Hugh Brown, gifted Philadelphia writer, says: "Have to go with the Giants again, although they lost Roosevelt Grier and could easily be supplanted by either Browns or Cardinals. The Lions are well balanced everywhere and if they can afford to give away Jug Girard, that proves it. Bears might beat them (Lions) if not so flanker happy." Brown sees the Hollywood influence as a possible evil doer to a Ram team "always lousey with talent."

Here's the way Lewis Atchison of Washington summarized the top of the race in the East:

"The New York Giants have a chance of repeating as division champions of the East, despite the loss of Tackle Roosevelt Grier, if lucky enough to escape with as few injuries as a year ago. Frank Gifford, Alex Webster and Mel Triplett, who carried the ball on all but 37 running plays and accounted for virtually all of the Giants' 2,129 yards on the ground came through the entire season without mishap. Tackles are uncertain but Sam DeLucca and Johnny Bauer might help.

Look out for the Cardinals. Coach Ray Richards has the horses and, in racing parlance, they "need only a ride" to win all the marbles. The addition of Quarterbacks Paul Larson, a good one at California before going into service, and Dave Leggett may help. They're also high on End-Fullback Bob Fee from Indiana, and Wayne Bock, a 260-pound tackle who played in the Marines and in Canada."

In conclusion here's the way the Yearbook picks them this year also how they finished last year:

EAST

1956	*1957*
New York	*New York*
Chi-Cards	*Cleveland*
Washington	*Chi-Cards*
★Cleveland	*Washington*
★Pittsburgh	*Philadelphia*
Philadelphia	*Pittsburgh*
★Tie	

WEST

1956	*1957*
Bears	*Bears*
Detroit	*Detroit*
San Francisco	*Los Angeles*
Baltimore	*Green Bay*
★Los Angeles	*Baltimore*
★Green Bay	*San Francisco*
★Tie	

Vince McNally, energetic general manager of the Philadelphia Eagles.

New York Giants owners (L to R) Jack, Time and Wellington Mara. Trio went through many lean years but Giants are on top now.

CBS 1957 PRO FOOTBALL TELEVISION SCHEDULE

GAME	NETWORKS
Sept. 8	
Washington at Baltimore (2:00 PM)	National
Sept. 15	
Baltimore vs. Cards (2:00PM) at Louisville	National
Sept. 22	
New York at Detroit (2:00 PM)	National
Sept. 29	
Washington at Pittsburgh (2:00 PM)	Washington
New York at Cleveland (3:00 PM)	New York Philadelphia
Detroit at Baltimore (2:00 PM)	Detroit
Bears at Green Bay (2:00 PM)	Green Bay Chicago
Cards at San Francisco (5:30 PM)	Pacific
Oct. 6	
Los Angeles at San Francisco (5:30 PM)	Pacific
Detroit at Green Bay (3:00 PM)	Green Bay Detroit
Washington at Cards (2:00 PM)	New York Baltimore Philadelphia Washington Pittsburgh Chicago
Oct. 13	
New York at Washington (2:00 PM)	Washington New York
Philadelphia at Cleveland (3:00 PM)	Philadelphia
San Francisco at Bears (2:00 PM)	Chicago San Francisco (L)
Los Angeles at Detroit (2:30 PM)	Detroit Pacific
Baltimore vs. Green Bay (3:00 PM) At Milwaukee	Green Bay Baltimore
Oct. 20	
Cards at Washington (2:00 PM)	Washington
Pittsburgh at New York (2:00 PM)	New York Pittsburgh
Los Angeles at Bears (2:00 PM)	Chicago Los Angeles (L)
San Francisco vs. Green Bay (3:00 PM) At Milwaukee	Green Bay Pacific
Baltimore at Detroit (2:30 PM)	Detroit Baltimore
Oct. 27	
Philadelphia at Pittsburgh (2:00 PM)	Philadelphia
Washington at New York (2:00 PM)	New York Washington
Green Bay at Baltimore (2:00 PM)	Green Bay
Detroit at Los Angeles (4:30 PM)	Pacific
Cleveland at Cards (2:00 PM)	Chicago
Nov. 3	
Philadelphia at Cards (2:00 PM)	Chicago Philadelphia
Washington at Cleveland (2:00 PM)	Washington
Pittsburgh at Baltimore (2:00 PM)	Pittsburgh
New York at Green Bay (2:00 PM)	Green Bay New York
Detroit at San Francisco (4:30 PM)	Pacific
Nov. 10	
Detroit at Philadelphia (2:00 PM)	Detroit
Baltimore at Washington (2:00 PM)	Washington Baltimore
Cards at New York (2.00 PM)	New York
Pittsburgh at Cleveland (2:00 PM)	Pittsburgh
Green Bay at Bears (2:00 PM)	Chicago Green Bay
San Francisco at Los Angeles (4:30 PM)	Pacific
Nov. 17	
Cleveland at Washington (2:00 PM)	Washington
Philadelphia at New York (2:00 PM)	New York Philadelphia
Baltimore at Bears (2:00 PM)	Chicago Baltimore Pittsburgh
Los Angeles vs. Green Bay (2:00 PM) At Milwaukee	Green Bay Pacific
San Francisco at Detroit (1:30 PM)	Detroit San Francisco (L)
Nov. 24	
Washington at Philadelphia (2:00 PM)	Washington
Green Bay at Pittsburgh (2:00 PM)	Green Bay
New York at Cards (2:00 PM)	Chicago New York
Los Angeles at Cleveland (2:00 PM)	Los Angeles (L)
San Francisco at Baltimore (2:00 PM)	Pacific
Bears at Detroit (1:30 PM)	Detroit
Nov. 28	
Green Bay at Detroit (12:00 Noon)	National
Dec. 1	
Pittsburgh at Philadelphia (2:00 PM)	Pittsburgh
San Francisco at New York (2:00 PM)	New York San Francisco (L)
Los Angeles at Baltimore (2:00 PM)	Pacific
Washington at Bears (2:00 PM)	Chicago Washington Green Bay Detroit
Dec. 7	
New York at Pittsburgh (1:00 PM)	New York Philadelphia Baltimore Washington Detroit Chicago Green Bay Pacific
Dec. 8	
Philadelphia at Washington (2:00 PM)	Washington Philadelphia New York Pittsburgh
Bears at Cards (2:00 PM)	Chicago Green Bay
Cleveland at Detroit (1:30 PM)	Detroit
Baltimore at San Francisco (4:30 PM)	Pacific
Dec. 14	
Cards at Philadelphia (1:30 PM)	New York Baltimore Washington Pittsburgh Detroit Chicago Green Bay Pacific
Dec. 15	
Pittsburgh at Washington (2:00 PM)	Washington Pittsburgh
Cleveland at New York (2:00 PM)	New York Philadelphia
Detroit at Bears (2:00 PM)	Chicago Detroit Green Bay
Baltimore at Los Angeles (4:30 PM)	Pacific
Dec. 22	
Pittsburgh at Cards (2:00 PM)	New York Philadelphia Baltimore Washington Pittsburgh Detroit Chicago Green Bay Pacific

Regional Networks

NEW YORK NETWORK
WTWO—Bangor
WNBF—Binghamton
WBZ—Boston
WGR—Buffalo
WCAX—Burlington
WCNY—Carthage (Watertown)
WSEE—Erie
WHCT—Hartford
WMTW—Mt. Washington
WCBS—New York
WGAN—Portland, Me.
WPRO—Providence
WVET-WHEC—Rochester
WDAU—Scranton (when WCAU blacked out)
WHYN—Springfield (Holyoke)
WHEN—Syracuse
WCDA—Troy (Albany)

PHILADELPHIA NETWORK
WGAL—Lancaster
WCAU—Philadelphia
WGBI—Scranton

BALTIMORE NETWORK
WMAR—Baltimore
WHP—Harrisburg
WBOC—Salisbury

WASHINGTON NETWORK
WAIM—Anderson
WAGA—Atlanta
WRDW—Augusta
WCSC—Charleston, S.C.
WCHS—Charleston, W.Va.
WBTV—Charlotte
WNOK—Columbia, S.C.
WRBL—Columbus, Ga.
WTVY—Dothan
WFLB—Fayetteville
WBTW—Florence
WFMY—Greensboro
WNCT—Greenville, N.C.
WMBR—Jacksonville
WJHL—Johnson City
WBIR—Knoxville
WHAS—Louisville
WMAZ—Macon
WTVJ—Miami
WTAR—Norfolk
WDBO—Orlando
WNAO—Raleigh
WRVA—Richmond
WDBJ—Roanoke
WTOC—Savannah
WSPA—Spartanburg
WTVT—Tampa
WTOP—Washington

PITTSBURGH NETWORK
WFBG—Altoona
WARD—Johnstown
KDKA—Pittsburgh
WSTV—Steubenville
WKBN—Youngstown

DETROIT NETWORK
WWTV—Cadillac
WJBK—Detroit
WKZO—Kalamazoo
KJIM—Lansing
WKNX—Saginaw
WSPD—Toledo

DETROIT NETWORK (Downstate)
WKRC—Cincinnati
WBNS—Columbus, O.
WHIO—Dayton

CHICAGO NETWORK
KGGM—Albuquerque
KFDA—Amarillo
KTBC—Austin
WAFB—Baton Rouge
KFDM—Beaumont
KBST—Big Spring
WBRC—Birmingham
KBOI—Boise
KFVS—Cape Girardeau
WMT—Cedar Rapids
WCIA—Champaign
WDEF—Chattanooga
KFBC—Cheyenne
WBBM—Chicago
KKTV—Colorado Springs
WCBI—Columbus, Miss.
KSIX—Corpus Christi
KRLD—Dallas
WMSL—Decatur, Ala.
KLZ—Denver
KRNT—Des Moines
KROD—El Paso
KFSA—Ft. Smith
WANE—Ft. Wayne
KGUL—Galveston (Houston)
KGBT—Harlingen
WEHT—Henderson
KTVH—Hutchinson (Wichita)
KID—Idaho Falls
WISH—Indianapolis
WJTV—Jackson, Miss.
WDXI—Jackson, Tenn.
KRCG—Jefferson City
KSWM—Joplin
KCMO—Kansas City
KHOL—Kearney
KLFY—Lafayette, La.
WFAM—Lafayette, Ind.
KTAG—Lake Charles
KOLN—Lincoln
KTHV—Little Rock
KDUB—Lubbock
KGLO—Mason City
WREC—Memphis
WTOK—Meridian
WKRG—Mobile
KNOE—Monroe
WCOV—Montgomery
WLAC—Nashville
WWL—New Orleans
KOSA—Odessa
KWTV—Oklahoma City
WOW—Omaha
KTVO—Ottumwa
WTVH—Peoria
KOOL—Phoenix
KHQA—Quincy
WREX—Rockford (Winnebago)
WHBF—Rock Island
KSL—Salt Lake City
KTXL—San Angelo
KENS—San Antonio
KSLA—Shreveport
KVTV—Sioux City
WSBT—South Bend
KTTS—Springfield, Mo.
KFEQ—St. Joseph
KWK—St. Louis
KPAR—Sweetwater
WTHI—Terre Haute
KCMC—Texarkana
WIBW—Topeka
KOLD—Tucson
KOTV—Tulsa
KLIX—Twin Falls
KWTX—Waco
KSYD—Wichita Falls

GREEN BAY NETWORK
KBMB—Bismarch
KDIX—Dickenson
KDAL—Duluth
WBAY—Green Bay
WKBT—La Crosse
WISC—Madison
WDMJ—Marquette
WXIX—Milwaukee
WCCO—Minneapolis
KCJB—Minot
KXJB—Valley City
WSAU—Wausau

PACIFIC COAST NETWORK
KBAK—Bakersfield
KVOS—Bellingham
KHSL—Chico
KIEM—Eureka
KFRE—Fresno
KLAS—Las Vegas
KNXT—Los Angeles
KBES—Medford
KGVO—Missoula
KOIN—Portland, Ore.
KOLO—Reno
KBET—Sacramento
KSBW—Salinas-Monterey
KFMB—San Diego
KPIX—San Francisco
KVEC—San Luis Obispo
KEXT—Santa Barbara
KXLY—Spokane
KTNT—Tacoma (Seattle)
KIMA—Yakima
KIVA—Yuma

*(L) denotes after San Francisco, spl. feed to KSBW and KBET
Los Angeles, spl. feed to KEXT, KIVA, KFMB

CBS TV BLACKOUT CHART

Following is a list of cities to be blacked out when team plays at home:

TEAM	CITIES BLACKED OUT (When team plays at home)
Baltimore Colts	Baltimore, Salisbury, Harrisburg and York (Washington blacked out if Washington playing at home or away on particular date).
Chicago Bears	Chicago.
Chicago Cards	Chicago.
Detroit Lions	Detroit, Toledo.
Green Bay Packers	Green Bay and Milwaukee are blacked out for Green Bay games originating in Milwaukee. Green Bay only is blacked out for games originating in Green Bay.
Los Angeles Rams	Los Angeles, San Diego.
New York Giants	New York City, New Haven.
Philadelphia Eagles	Philadelphia, Wilmington, Lancaster, Reading.
Pittsburgh Steelers	Pittsburgh, Johnstown, Steubenville, Wheeling.
San Francisco 49ers	San Francisco, Sacramento, Salinas.
Washington Redskins	Washington (Baltimore blacked out if Baltimore playing at home or away on particular date).

The line-up of stations comprising each network is subject to change. Check your local newspaper and stations for late changes. All times are transposed into New York City time.

OFFICIAL NFL STATISTICS, 1957

(Courtesy Joe Labrum, Assistant to Commissioner Bert Bell)

BALL CARRYING

ATTEMPTS

Most Attempts—

1,320 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1944-1951 (eight seasons). (Gained 5,860 yards, averaged 4.4).
1,171 Clarke Hinkle, Green Bay, 1932-1941 (ten seasons). (Gained 3,860 yards, averaged 3.29.)
1,025 Tony Canadeo, Green Bay, 1941-1944, 1946-1952 (eleven seasons). (Gained 4,197 yards, averaged 4.1.)
1,054 Joseph Perry, San Francisco (seven seasons). (Gained 5,337 yards, averaged 5.1.)

Most Attempts (one season)—

271 Edward Price, New York Giants, 1951. (Gained 971 yards, averaged 3.6.)
263 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1949. (Gained 1,146 yards, averaged 4.4.)

Most Attempts (one game)—

39 Harry Newman, New York Giants, vs. Green Bay, Nov. 11, 1934. (Gained 114 yards, averaged 2.9.)
35 George Grosvenor, Chicago Cardinals, vs. Green Bay, Dec. 6, 1936. (Gained 100 yards, averaged 2.8.)
Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, vs. New York Bulldogs, Nov. 20, 1949. (Gained 174 yards, averaged 5.0.)

GAINS

Total Yards Gained—

5,860 in 1,320 attempts (average 4.4 yards), Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1944-1951 (eight seasons).
5,337 in 1,054 attempts (average 5.06 yards), Joseph Perry, San Francisco, 1950-1956 (seven seasons).
4,197 in 1,025 attempts (average 4.1 yards), Tony Canadeo, Green Bay, 1941-1944, 1946-1952 (eleven seasons).
3,860 in 1,171 attempts (average 3.29 yards), Clarke Hinkle, Green Bay, 1932-1941 (ten seasons).

(Editor's Note: Bronko Nagurski, Chicago Bears, credited with 4031 yards in 872 attempts, an average of 4.6 yards per attempt, in nine seasons—1930-1937 and 1943—including seasons of 1930 and 1931, two years before official statistics were recorded.)

Most Yards Gained (one season)—

1,146 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1949.
1,126 Rick Casares, Chicago Bears, 1956.
1,052 Tony Canadeo, Green Bay, 1949.
1,049 Joseph Perry, San Francisco, 1954.

Most Yards Gained (one game)—

223 in 23 attempts, Thomas Wilson, Los Angeles, vs. Green Bay, Dec. 16, 1956.

LONGEST RUNS

Longest Run from Scrimmage—

97 Andy Uram, Green Bay, vs. Chi. Cards, Oct. 8, 1939. (Td.)
Robert Gage, Pittsburgh, vs. Chi. Bears, Dec. 4, 1949. (Td.)

Longest Return of Kickoff—

106 Albert Carmichael, Green Bay vs. Detroit, Oct. 7, 1956. (TD.)
105 Frank Seno, Cards, vs. N.Y. Giants, October 20, 1946. (Td.)
Ollie Matson, Cards, vs. Washington, Oct. 14, 1956. (Td.)
104 Claude Young, Baltimore, vs. Phila., Nov. 15, 1953. (Td.)
103 Russ Craft, Phila., vs. Los Angeles, Oct. 7, 1950. (Td.)
Thomas Wilson, Los Angeles, vs. Balti, Nov. 25, 1956. Td.)
102 Dougal Russell, Cards, vs. Cincinnati, Sept. 23, 1934. (Td.)
101 Dave Smukler, Phila., vs. Brooklyn, Nov. 13, 1938. (Td.)
Wm. Jefferson, Detroit, vs. Chi. Bears, Nov. 23, 1941. (Td.)
100 Albert Carmichael, Green Bay, vs. Cleveland, Oct. 23, 1955. (Td.)

Longest Punt Return—

98 Gil LeFebvre, Cincinnati, vs. Brooklyn, Dec. 3, 1933. (Td.)
96 Wm. Dudley, Wash., vs. Pittsburgh, Dec. 3, 1950. (Td.)
95 Frank Bernardi, Cards, vs. Washington, Oct. 14, 1956. (Td.)
94 Hugh McElhenny, San Francisco, vs. Chicago Bears, Oct. 19, 1952. (Td.)

Longest Return with Intercepted Forward Pass—

102 J. Robert Smith, Detroit, vs. Bears, Nov. 24, 1949. (Td.)
100 Vern Huffman, Detroit, vs. Brooklyn, Oct. 17, 1937. (Td.)
99 Martin Kottler, Pitts., vs. Chi. Cards, Sept. 27, 1933. (Td.)

Longest Return with Intercepted Forward Pass Plus Lateral—

99 Ernie Zalejski, Baltimore, vs. Washington, Nov. 26, 1950. (TD.)

Longest Return with Missed Field Goal—

99 Jerry Williams, L.A. Rams, vs. Green Bay, Dec. 16, 1951. (TD.)

Longest Run with Fumble—

98 George Halas, Bears, vs. Thorpe's Indians, Nov. 4, 1923. (TD.)
92 Joe Carter, Phila., vs. N.Y. Giants, Sept. 25, 1938. (Td.)
88 Bob Pylman, Phila., vs. N.Y. Giants, Sept. 25, 1938. (Td.)

Longest Return with Intercepted Lateral Pass—

93 Richard Poillon, Washington, vs. Phil., Nov. 21, 1948. (Td.)

FORWARD PASSING

COMPLETIONS

Most Passes Completed—

1,709 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-1952 (sixteen seasons).
1,113 Bobby Layne, Chicago Bears, 1948; New York Bulldogs, 1949; Detroit, 1950-1956 (nine seasons), plus 46 in one playoff and three championship games.
979 Charles Conerly, New York, 1948-1956 (nine seasons), plus 7 in one championship game.
904 Sid Luckman, Chicago Bears, 1939-1950 (twelve seasons), plus 45 in one playoff and five championship games.

Most Passes Completed (one season)—

210 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1947. (Attempted 354.)
185 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1948. (Attempted 315.)
181 Otto Graham, Cleveland Browns, 1952. (Attempted 364.)
180 Tobin Rote, Green Bay, 1954. (Attempted 382.)
176 Sid Luckman, Chicago Bears, 1947. (Attempted 323.)
170 Y. A. Tittle, San Francisco, 1954. (Attempted 295.)

Most Passes Completed (one game)—

36 Charles Conerly, New York Giants, vs. Pittsburgh, Dec. 5, 1948.
33 Davey O'Brien, Philadelphia, vs. Washington, Dec. 1, 1940.
29 John Lujack, Chi. Bears, vs. N.Y. Giants, Oct. 23, 1949.
Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Los Angeles, Dec. 11, 1949.
George Blanda, Chi. Bears, vs. San Francisco, Nov. 1, 1953.
Y. A. Tittle, San Francisco, vs. Baltimore, Nov. 1, 1953.

ATTEMPTS

Most Passes Attempted (one season)—

382 Tobin Rote, Green Bay, 1954. (Completed 180.)
364 Otto Graham, Cleveland Browns, 1952. (Completed 181.)
362 George Blanda, Chicago Bears, 1953. (Completed 169.)
354 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1947. (Completed 210.)
344 James Finks, Pittsburgh, 1955. (Completed 165.)
336 Bobby Layne, Detroit, 1950. (Completed 152.)
James Finks, Pittsburgh, 1952. (Completed 158.)
332 Bobby Layne, Detroit, 1951. (Completed 152.)
323 Sid Luckman, Chicago Bears, 1947. (Completed 176.)

Most Passes Attempted (one game)—

60 Davey O'Brien, Philadelphia, vs. Washington, Dec. 1, 1940. (Completed 33, none intercepted.)

INTERCEPTIONS

Most Passes Had Intercepted—

205 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-1952 (sixteen seasons). (3,016 attempts.)
148 Bobby Layne, Chi. Bears, 1948, N.Y. Bulldogs, 1949, Detroit, 1950-1956 (nine seasons), plus 12 in one playoff.

Fewest Passes Had Intercepted (600 or more attempts)—

42 Ed Danowski, N.Y. Giants, 1934-1939, 1941 (seven seasons).

Fewest Passes Had Intercepted (100 or more attempts) (one season)—

3 Dwight Sloan, Detroit, 1939. (102 attempts.)
4 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1945. (182 attempts.)
Paul Christman, Chicago Cards, 1948. (114 attempts.)
Harry Gilmer, Detroit, 1955. (122 attempts.)

Most Passes Had Intercepted (one game)—

8 James Hardy, Chicago Cards, vs. Philadelphia, Sept. 24, 1950. (39 attempts.)

Most Passes Had Intercepted (one season)—

31 Sid Luckman, Chicago Bears, 1947. (323 attempts.)

Most Passes Intercepted (one season)—

14 Richard Lane, Los Angeles, 1952. (298 yards, two touchdowns.)

Most Passes Intercepted—

67 Emlen Tunnell, N.Y. Giants, 1948-1956 (nine seasons).

Most Yards Returned with Intercepted Passes (one season)—

301 Don Doll, Detroit, 1949. (11 interceptions, 1 touchdown.)

TOUCHDOWN PASSES

Most Touchdown Passes—

187 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-1952 (sixteen seasons).
139 Sid Luckman, Chicago Bears, 1939-1950 (twelve seasons), plus 6 touchdown passes in one playoff and five championship games.
123 Bobby Layne, Chicago Bears, 1948; New York Bulldogs, 1949; Detroit, 1950-1956 (nine seasons), plus one touchdown pass in one playoff and three championship games.

123 Charles Conerly, New York Giants, 1948-1956 (nine seasons).

Most Touchdown Passes (one season)—

28 Sid Luckman, Chicago Bears, 1943 (10 games).
26 Bobby Layne, Detroit, 1951 (12 games).
25 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1947 (12 games).
Tommy Thompson, Philadelphia, 1948 (12 games).

Most Touchdown Passes (one game)—

7 Sid Luckman, Chicago Bears, vs. N.Y. Giants, Nov. 14, 1943.
Adrian Burk, Philadelphia, vs. Washington, Oct. 17, 1954.
6 Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Brooklyn, Oct. 31, 1943.
Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Chi. Cards, Nov. 23, 1947.
John Lujack, Chi. Bears, vs. Chicago Cards, Dec. 11, 1949.
James Hardy, Chicago Cards, vs. Baltimore, Oct. 2, 1950.

Most Consecutive Games Throwing Touchdown Passes—

23 Cecil Isbell, Green Bay. (*12 in 1941, 11 in 1942.)
19 Sid Luckman, Chicago Bears. (3 in 1942, 10 in 1943, 6 in 1944.)
10 Sammy Baugh, Washington. (2 in 1942, 8 in 1943.)
Sammy Baugh, Washington. (10 in 1947.)
Charles Conerly, New York Giants. (9 in 1948, 1 in 1949.)
George Ratterman, New York Yanks. (10 in 1950.)
Bobby Layne, Detroit. (10 in 1951.)

*—Includes divisional playoff.

PASS RECEIVING

Most Passes Caught—

489 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-1945 (eleven seasons).

YEAR	GAMES	RECEIVED	YARDS GAIN	LONG GAIN	TDs
1935	10	18	420	83	7
1936	12	34	536	*87	9
1937	11	*41	552	78	7
1938	10	32	548	54	9
1939	11	34	*846	92	6
1940	11	45	664	36	7
1941	11	†58	738	45	*10
Div. Playoff	1	1	19	19	0
1942	11	74	*1211	73	*17
1943	10	47	776	79	11
1944	10	58	866	55	9
1945	10	47	834	75	9
Totals	118	‡489	‡8010	92	‡101

*—Set league record. †—Tied new league record. ‡—League record

400 Thomas Fears, Los Angeles, 1948-1956 (nine seasons).
373 Pete Pihos, Philadelphia, 1947-1955 (nine seasons).

Most Passes Caught (one season)—

84 Thomas Fears, Los Angeles, 1950.
77 Thomas Fears, Los Angeles, 1949.
74 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1942.
66 Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, 1951.
65 Robert Mann, Detroit, 1949.

Most Passes Caught (one game)—

18 Thomas Fears, Los Angeles, vs. Green Bay, Dec. 3, 1950. (189 yards.)
14 Don Looney, Philadelphia, vs. Washington, Dec. 1, 1940. (180 yards.)
Don Hutson, Green Bay, vs. New York Giants, Nov. 22, 1942. (134 yards.)
James Keane, Chicago Bears, vs. New York Giants, Oct. 23, 1949. (193 yards.)
Ralph Heywood, New York Bulldogs, vs. Detroit, Dec. 4, 1949. (151 yards.)
13 Don Hutson, Green Bay, vs. Cleveland Rams, Oct. 18, 1942. (209 yards.)
12 James Benton, Los Angeles, vs. New York Giants, Dec. 1, 1946. (202 yards.)
Cloyce Box, Detroit, vs. Baltimore, Dec. 3, 1950. (302 yards.)

TOUCHDOWNS

Most Touchdown Passes Received—

101 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-1945 (eleven seasons).

Most Touchdown Passes Received (one season)—

17 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1942.
Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, 1951.
15 Cloyce Box, Detroit, 1952.

Most Touchdown Passes Received (one game)—

5 Bob Shaw, Chicago Cardinals, vs. Baltimore, Oct. 2, 1950.
4 Joe Carter, Philadelphia, vs. Cincinnati, Nov. 6, 1934.
Don Hutson, Green Bay, vs. Detroit, Oct. 7, 1945.
Bob Shaw, Los Angeles, vs. Washington, Dec. 11, 1949.
Cloyce Box, Detroit, vs. Baltimore, Dec. 3, 1950.
Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, vs. New York Yankees, Sept. 28, 1951.
Harlon Hill, Chicago Bears, vs. San Francisco, Oct. 31, 1954.
3 Accomplished by 34 players. Best performance by Don Hutson, Green Bay (seven times).

GAINS

Most Yards Gained Catching Passes—

8,010 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-1945 (eleven seasons).

Most Yards Gained Catching Passes (one season)—

1,495 Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, 1951.
1,231 Bill Howton, Green Bay, 1952.
1,212 Robert Boyd, Los Angeles, 1954.

Most Yards Gained Catching Passes (one game)—

303 Jim Benton, Cleveland Rams, vs. Detroit, Nov. 22, 1945. (10).
302 Cloyce Box, Detroit, vs. Baltimore, Dec. 3, 1950. (12)
257 Billy Howton, Green Bay, vs. Los Angeles, Oct. 21, 1956.

Longest Completed Pass—

99 Andy Farkas, Washington, from Frank Filchock, vs. Pittsburgh, Oct. 15, 1939. (Includes pass and run.) (Touchdown.)
98 Gaynell Tinsley, Chicago Cardinals, from Dougal Russell, vs. Cleveland Rams, Nov. 27, 1938. (Includes pass and run.) (Td.)
97 Gaynell Tinsley, Chicago Cardinals, from Pat Coffee, vs. Chicago Bears, Dec. 5, 1937. (Includes pass and run.) (Td.)
Cloyce Box, Detroit, from Bobby Layne, vs. Green Bay, Nov. 26, 1953. (Includes pass and run.) (Td.)

Shortest Completed Pass (for touchdown)—

4 inches. Don Hutson, Green Bay, from Cecil Isbell, vs. Cleveland Rams, Oct. 18, 1942. (Touchdown.)
Pass Oddity—John Vnitar, Baltimore, caught his own pass, one yard gain vs. Detroit Nov. 18, 1956.

SCORING

POINTS

Total Points—

829 (105 touchdowns, 174 extra points, 7 field goals), Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-1945 (eleven seasons).
573 (13 touchdowns, 315 extra points, 60 field goals), Bob Waterfield, Cleveland Rams, 1945; Los Angeles, 1946-1952 (eight seasons).
534 (34 touchdowns, 183 extra points, 49 field goals), Doak Walker, Detroit, 1950-1955 (six seasons).
531 (38 touchdowns, 198 extra points, 35 field goals), Pat Harder, Chicago Cards, 1946-1950; Detroit, 1951-1952 (seven seasons).
557 (1 touchdown, 242 extra points, 103 field goals), Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1950-1956 (seven seasons).

Most Points (one season)—

138 (17 touchdowns, 33 extra points, 1 field goal), Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1942.
128 (11 touchdowns, 38 extra points, 8 field goals), Doak Walker, Detroit, 1950.
117 (12 touchdowns, 36 extra points, 3 field goals), Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1943.
114 (6 touchdowns, 48 extra points, 10 field goals), Gordon Soltau, San Francisco, 1953.
(11 touchdowns, 36 extra points, 4 field goals), Robert Walston, Philadelphia, 1954.
110 (18 touchdowns, 2 extra points), Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1945.
(6 touchdowns, 53 extra points, 7 field goals), Pat Harder, Chicago Cardinals, 1948.

Most Points (one game)—

40 (6 touchdowns, 4 extra points), Ernie Nevers, Chicago Cardinals, vs. Chicago Bears, Nov. 28, 1929.
36 (6 touchdowns), Bill Jones, Cleveland Browns, vs. Chicago Bears, Nov. 25, 1951.
31 (4 touchdowns, 7 extra points), Don Hutson, Green Bay, vs. Detroit, Oct. 7, 1945.
30 (5 touchdowns), Bob Shaw, Chicago Cardinals, vs. Baltimore, Oct. 2, 1950.
27 (4 touchdowns, 3 extra points), Paddy Driscoll, Chicago, Cardinals, vs. Rochester (N.Y.), Oct. 7, 1923.

Most Points (one quarter)—

29 Don Hutson, Green Bay, vs. Detroit, Oct. 7, 1945.

Most Consecutive Games Scoring One or More Points—

69 Lou Groza, Cleveland. (9 in 1950, 12 in 1951, 12 in 1952, 12 in 1953, 12 in 1954, 12 in 1955.) (Plus 1 in playoff, 6 in championship games.)

TOUCHDOWNS

Most Touchdowns—

105 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-1945 (eleven seasons).
77 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1944-1951 (eight seasons).
63 Pete Pihos, Philadelphia, 1947-1955 (nine seasons).
58 Hugh Taylor, Washington, 1947-1954 (eight seasons).
52 Ken Kavanaugh, Chicago Bears, 1940, 1941, 1945-1950 (eight seasons).
50 Vern Lewellen, Green Bay, 1924-1932 (nine seasons).
49 Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, 1949-1956 (eight seasons).
48 Jim Benton, Cleveland Rams, 1938-1940, 1942, 1944, 1945, Chicago Bears, 1943, Los Angeles, 1946, 1947 (nine seasons, missed 1941).

44 Bill Dudley, Pittsburgh, 1942, 1945, 1946, Detroit, 1947-1949, Washington, 1950, 1951, 1953 (nine seasons).
42 John "Blood" McNally, Milwaukee, 1925, Duluth, 1926-1927, Pottsville, 1928, Green Bay, 1929-1936, Pittsburgh, 1937-1939 (fifteen seasons).
Clarke Hinkle, Green Bay, 1932-1941 (ten seasons).

Most Touchdowns (one season)—
18 (10 games) Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1945.
17 (11 games) Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1942.
(12 games) Gene Roberts, New York Giants, 1949.
(12 games) Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, 1951.

Most Touchdowns (one game)—
6 Ernie Nevers, Chi. Cards, vs. Chicago Bears, Nov. 28, 1929.
Bill Jones, Cleveland Browns, vs. Chi. Bears, Nov. 25, 1951.
5 Robert Shaw, Chicago Cards, vs. Baltimore, Oct. 2, 1950.
4 Paddy Driscoll, Cards, vs. Rochester (N.Y.), Oct. 7, 1923.
Joe Carter, Philadelphia, vs. Cincinnati, Nov. 6, 1934.
Don Hutson, Green Bay, vs. Detroit, Oct. 7, 1945.
Robert Shaw, Los Angeles, vs. Washington, Dec. 11, 1949.
Cloyce Box, Detroit, vs. Baltimore, Dec. 3, 1950.
Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, vs. N.Y. Yanks, Sept. 28, 1951.
Ray Mathews, Pittsburgh, vs. Clev. Browns, Oct. 17, 1954.
Rick Casares, Chi. Bears, vs. San Francisco, Oct. 28, 1956.

FIELD GOALS

Most Field Goals—
103 (Place kicks) Lou Groza, Cleveland Browns, 1950-1956 (seven seasons).
63 George Blanda, Chi. Bears, 1949-1956 (eight seasons).
60 (Place kicks) Bob Waterfield, Cleveland Rams (1), 1945, Los Angeles (59), 1946-1952 (eight seasons).

Most Field Goals (one season)—
23 (Place kicks) Lou Groza, Cleveland Browns, 1953.
19 (Place kicks) Lou Groza, Cleveland Browns, 1952.

Most Field Goals (one game)—
5 (Place kicks) Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Detroit, Dec. 9, 1951. (17, 40, 25, 20 and 39 yards.)
4 (Drop kicks) Paddy Driscoll, Chicago Cards, vs. Columbus, Oct. 11, 1925. (23, 18, 50 and 35 yards.)
Elbert Bloodgood, Kansas City, vs. Duluth, Dec. 12, 1926. (35, 32, 20 and 25 yards.)
4 (Place kicks) Robert Walston, Philadelphia, vs. Pittsburgh, Oct. 12, 1952. (25, 24, 24 and 19 yards.)
Lou Groza, Cleveland Browns, vs. Washington, Oct. 26, 1952. (24, 29, 26 and 35 yards.)
3 (Drop kicks) (twice) Paddy Driscoll, Cardinals, vs. Bears, Dec. 10, 1922. (30, 23 and 12 yards) vs. Minneapolis, Oct. 21, 1923. (35, 43 and 25 yards.)
3 (Place kicks) (nine times) Lou Groza, Cleveland Browns, vs. Los Angeles, Sept. 28, 1952. (27, 49 and 14 yards.) vs. New York Giants, Oct. 12, 1952. (30, 52 and 21 yards.) vs. Philadelphia, Oct. 10, 1953. (20, 16 and 27 yards.) vs. Washington, Oct. 18, 1953. (9, 29 and 23 yards.) vs. San Francisco, Nov. 15, 1953. (26, 11 and 28 yards.) vs. New York, Nov. 28, 1954. (38, 18 and 10 yards.) vs. Pittsburgh, Dec. 4, 1955 (17, 21 and 42 yards.) vs. Washington, Oct. 21, 1956 (30, 47, 12), vs. Philadelphia, Nov. 11, 1956 (42, 31, 15).

Longest Field Goal—
Place kicks 56 yards, Albert Rechichar, Baltimore, vs. Chicago Bears, Sept. 27, 1953.
54 yards, Glenn Presnell, Detroit, vs. Green Bay, Oct. 7, 1934 (won game, 3 to 0).
52 yards, Lee Artoe, Chicago Bears, vs. New York Giants, Oct. 27, 1940.
52 yards, Ted Fritsch, Green Bay, vs. New York Yanks, Oct. 19, 1950.
52 yards, Lou Groza, Cleveland Browns, vs. New York Giants, Oct. 12, 1952.
52 yards, Albert Rechichar, Baltimore, vs. Washington, Oct. 25, 1953 and vs. San Francisco, Nov. 27, 1955.
Drop kicks 50 yards (twice), Paddy Driscoll, Cards, vs. Milwaukee, Sept. 28, 1924; vs. Columbus, Oct. 11, 1925.
50 yards, Wilber "Pete" Henry, Canton, vs. Toledo, Nov. 13, 1922.

EXTRA POINTS

Most Points After Touchdowns—
315 Bob Waterfield, Cleveland Rams, 1945, Los Angeles, 1946-1952 (eight seasons).
242 Lou Groza, Cleveland Browns, 1950-1956 (six seasons).
198 Pat Harder, Chicago Cards (164), 1946-1950, Detroit (34), 1950-1952 (seven seasons).

Most Points After Touchdowns (one season)—
54 Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, 1950. (Missed four.)
53 Pat Harder, (Chicago Cards, 1948. (Missed none.)

Most Points After Touchdowns (one game)—
9 Pat Harder, Chicago Cards, vs. New York Giants, Oct. 17, 1948.
Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Baltimore, Oct. 22, 1950.
8 Bob Snyder, Chicago Bears, vs. New York Giants, Nov. 14, 1943.
Richard Poillon, Washington, vs. Boston Yanks, Oct. 31, 1948.
Pat Harder, Chicago Cards, vs. N. Y. Bulldogs, Nov. 13, 1949.
Robert Walston, Philadelphia, vs. Chicago Cards, Oct. 25, 1953.

Most Consecutive Points After Touchdowns—
156 George Blanda, Chicago Bears (8 games in 1951, 11 in 1952, 12 in 1953, 7 in 1954, 11 in 1955, 4 in 1956).

PUNTING

Most Punts (one season)—
92 Howard Maley, Boston Yanks, 1947.
83 Adrian Burk, Philadelphia, 1952.

Most Punts (one game)—
14 Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Philadelphia, Nov. 5, 1939.
John Kinscherf, New York Giants, vs. Detroit, Nov. 7, 1943.
Geo. Taliaferro, N. Y. Yanks, vs. L. A. Rams, Sept. 28, 1951.

Longest Punt—
94 Yards Wilbur "Pete" Henry, Canton, vs. Akron, Oct. 28, 1923.
88 Yards Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Green Bay, Oct. 17, 1948.

Best Punting Average (one season)—
51.4 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1942 (35 punts).

PUNT RETURNS

Most Punt Returns (one season)—
38 Emlen Tunnell, New York Giants, 1953. (Ret. 223 yards.)
35 Woodley Lewis, Los Angeles, 1953. (Ret. 267 yards.)

Most Punt Returns (one game)—
7 Bosh Pritchard, Philadelphia, vs. Green Bay, Nov. 29, 1942. (Ret. 81 yards.)

KICKOFF RETURNS

Most Kickoff Returns and Yards Returned (one season)—
34 Woodley Lewis, Los Angeles, 1954. (836 yards, average 24.6.)
33 Albert Carmichael, Green Bay, 1956 (927 yards, average 28.1.)
32 Woodley Lewis, Los Angeles, 1953. (830 yards, average 25.9.)

Kickoff Returns and Most Yards Returned (one game)—
4 Wally Triplett, Detroit, vs. Los Angeles, Oct. 29, 1950. (294 yards, average 73.6.)

LENGTH OF SERVICE

Most Years Active Player in National League—
16 Sammy Baugh (back), Washington, 1937-1952.
15 John "Blood" McNally (back), Milwaukee, 1925, Duluth, 1926-1927, Pottsville, Green Bay, 1929-1936, Pittsburgh, 1937-1939.
Mel Hein (center), New York Giants, 1931-1945.
13 George Trafton (center), Chicago Bears, 1920-1932.
Alexander Francis Wojciechowicz (center), Detroit, 1938-1945; Philadelphia, 1946-1950.
Clyde Turner (center), Chicago Bears, 1940-1952.
Victor Sears (tackle), Philadelphia, 1941-1953.
Frank Kilroy (guard), Philadelphia, 1943.
12 Sid Luckman (back), Chicago Bears, 1939-1950.

Most Years Head Coach in National League—
33 Earl (Curly) Lambeau, Green Bay, 1921-1949; Chicago Cardinals, 1950, 1951; Washington, 1952, 1953, 1954.
30 George Halas, Chicago Bears, 1920-1929 and 1933-*1942, 1946-1955.

*—Retired Oct. 25, 1942, to re-enter U.S. Navy.

ALL-TIME TEAM RECORDS
GROUND GAINING

SEASON

Most Yards Gained (one season)—

5,506	Los Angeles, 1951.	5,187	Los Angeles, 1954.
5,420	Los Angeles, 1950.	5,053	Chicago Bears, 1947.

Most Yards Gained Rushing (one season)—

2,885	Detroit, 1936.	2,607	Philadelphia, 1949.
2,763	Detroit, 1934.	2,560	Chicago Cardinals, 1948.

Most Yards Gained Passing (one season)—

3,709 Los Angeles, 1950.
3,336 Washington, 1947.
3,296 Los Angeles, 1951.
3,104 Chicago Bears, 1954.

Fewest Yards Gained (one season)—

1,481 Brooklyn, 1934.
1,506 Boston, 1944.
1,719 Pittsburgh, 1945.
1,843 Detroit, 1941.

Fewest Yards Gained Rushing (one season)—

298 Philadelphia, 1940.
471 Boston Yanks, 1944.
472 Detroit, 1946.
610 Brooklyn, 1943.

Fewest Yards Gained Passing (one season)—

577 Brooklyn, 1934.
652 Pittsburgh, 1945.
654 Pittsburgh, 1941.
686 Pittsburgh, 1942.

GAME

Most Yards Gained (one game)—

735 Los Angeles, vs. New York Yanks, Sept. 28, 1951. (181 rushing, 554 passing.)
682 Chicago Bears, vs. New York Giants, Nov. 14, 1943. (194 rushing, 488 passing.)

Most Yards Gained Rushing (one game)—

426 Detroit, vs. Pittsburgh, No. 4, 1934.
423 New York Giants, vs. Baltimore, Nov. 19, 1950.
1,133 Los Angeles (266 rushing, 370 passing), vs. New York Yanks (185 rushing, 312 passing), Nov. 19, 1950.

Most Yards Gained Passing (one game)—

554 Los Angeles, vs. New York Yanks, Sept. 28, 1951. (27 completions, five touchdowns.)
501 Washington, vs. Boston Yanks, Oct. 31, 1948. (22 completions, four touchdowns.)

Most Yards Gained Passing (one game, both teams)—

748 Chicago Bears (468), Chicago Cardinals (280), Dec. 11, 1949.

Fewest Yards Gained (one game)—

14 Chicago Cardinals, vs. Detroit, Sept. 15, 1940.

Fewest Yards Gained Rushing (one game)—

Minus 53 Detroit, vs. Chicago Cardinals, Oct. 17, 1943.
Minus 36 Philadelphia, vs. Chicago Bears, Nov. 19, 1939.
Minus 33 Brooklyn, vs. Phil-Pitt, Oct. 2, 1943.

Fewest Yards Gained Passing (one game)—

Minus 3 New York Giants, vs. Washington, Oct. 1, 1939. (Six passes attempted, one completed.)
Minus 3 Washington, vs. Pittsburgh, Nov. 27, 1955. (Nine passes attempted, one completed.)
Minus 1 Pittsburgh, vs. Chicago Bears, Nov. 25, 1945. (Twenty passes attempted, two completed.)
0 Detroit, vs. Cleveland, Sept. 10, 1947. (No passes attempted.)
Chicago Cardinals, vs. Detroit, Sept. 15, 1940. (Two passes attempted, none completed.)
Pittsburgh, vs. Brooklyn, Nov. 16, 1941. (No passes attempted.)
Pittsburgh, vs. Brooklyn, Oct. 11, 1942. (Seven passes attempted, none completed.)
Pittsburgh, vs. Chicago Cardinals, Nov. 11, 1945. (Eight passes attempted, none completed.)
Green Bay, vs. Chicago Bears, Sept. 25, 1949. (Thirteen passes attempted, none completed.)
Cleveland Browns, vs. Philadelphia, Dec. 3, 1950. (No passes attempted.)

FIRST DOWNS

SEASON

Most First Downs (including touchdowns from scrimmage) (one season)—

278 Los Angeles, 1950. (84 rushing, 111 passing, 24 penalties, 59 touchdowns from scrimmage.)
272 Los Angeles, 1951. (92 rushing, 102 passing, 28 penalties, 50 touchdowns from scrimmage.)

Fewest First Downs (one season)—

68 Philadelphia, 1937.
75 Pittsburgh, 1941.

FORWARD PASSING

SEASON

Most Passes Completed (one season)—

253 Los Angeles, 1950. (Attempted 453.)
231 Washington, 1947. (Attempted 416.)
Green Bay, 1951. (Attempted 478.)
224 Philadelphia, 1953. (Attempted 438.)
215 Detroit, 1954. (Attempted 395.)
208 Chicago Bears, 1954. (Attempted 429.)

Fewest Passes Completed (one season)—

34 Chicago Cardinals, 1934. (Attempted 140.)
Detroit, 1934. (Attempted 144.)
39 Boston Redskins, 1934. (Attempted 138.)
Philadelphia, 1936. (Attempted 170.)

Most Passes Attempted (one season)—

478 Green Bay, 1951. (Completed 231.)
453 Los Angeles, 1950. (Completed 253.)

Fewest Passes Attempted (one season)—

120 Detroit, 1937. (Completed 44.)
125 New York Giants, 1944. (Completed 47.)
126 Chicago Cardinals, 1935. (Completed 47.)

Best Passing Efficiency (one season)—

Less than 250—64% (146 completions in 228 attempts), Washington, 1945.
59% (144 completions in 244 attempts), Washington, 1940.
More than 250—63% (191 completions in 303 attempts), Cleveland, 1953.
59% (174 completions in 295 attempts), Cleveland, 1954.

Most Passes Had Intercepted (one season)—

41 Card-Pitt, 1944.
39 Chicago Cardinals, 1943.

Fewest Passes Had Intercepted (one season)—

9 Brooklyn, 1936. (Attempted 141.)
New York Giants, 1943. (Attempted 149.)
Cleveland, 1953. (Attempted 303.)

Most Touchdown Passes (one season)—

33 Philadelphia, 1954.
31 Los Angeles, 1950.
29 Chicago Bears, 1947.
New York Yanks, 1950.
Detroit, 1951.

Fewest Touchdown Passes (one season)—

0 Pittsburgh, 1945.
1 Detroit, 1942.

GAME

Most Passes Completed (one game)—

36 New York Giants, vs. Pittsburgh, Dec. 5, 1948. (Attempted 53.)

Most Passes Completed (one game, both teams)—

55 Chicago Bears (30), vs. San Francisco (25), Nov. 1, 1953.

Most Passes Attempted (one game)—

60 Philadelphia, vs. Washington, Dec. 1, 1940. (Completed 33.)

Fewest Passes Attempted (one game)—

0 Detroit, vs. Cleveland Rams, Sept. 10, 1937.
Pittsburgh, vs. Brooklyn, Nov. 16, 1941.
Pittsburgh, vs. Los Angeles, Nov. 13, 1949.
Cleveland Browns, vs. Philadelphia, Dec. 3, 1950.

Most Passes Attempted (one game, both teams)—

94 Chicago Bears (50), San Francisco (44). (55 completed for 522 yards. San Francisco 278, Chicago Bears 244), Nov. 1, 1953.
91 Pittsburgh (48), Los Angeles (43). (47 completed for 602 yards, Los Angeles 358, Pittsburgh 244), Dec. 14, 1952.

Most Passes Had Intercepted (one game, one team)—

9 Detroit, vs. Green Bay, Oct. 24, 1943.

Most Passes Had Intercepted (one game, both teams)—

11 Philadelphia (7) vs. Boston Redskins (4), Nov. 3, 1935.
Boston Redskins (6) vs. Pittsburgh (5), Dec. 1, 1935.
Cleveland Rams (7) vs. Green Bay (4), Oct. 30, 1938.
Green Bay (7) vs. Detroit (4), Oct. 20, 1940.
Detroit (7) vs. Chicago Bears (4), Nov. 22, 1942.
Cleveland Rams (7) vs. Detroit (4), Nov. 26, 1944.
Chicago Cardinals (8) vs. Philadelphia (3), Sept. 24, 1950.

Most Touchdown Passes (one game, one team)—

7 Chicago Bears, vs. New York Giants, Nov. 14, 1943.
Philadelphia, vs. Washington, Oct. 17, 1954.
6 Chicago Bears, vs. Chicago Cardinals, Dec. 5, 1937; Green Bay, vs. Chicago Cardinals, Nov. 1, 1942; Washington, vs. Brooklyn, Oct. 31, 1943; Green Bay, vs. Detroit, Oct. 7, 1945; Washington, vs. Chicago Cardinals, Nov. 23, 1947; Chicago Cardinals, vs. New York Bulldogs, Nov. 13, 1949; Los Angeles, vs. New York Bulldogs, Nov. 27, 1949; Los Angeles, vs. Washington, Dec. 11, 1949; Chicago Bears, vs. Chicago Cardinals, Dec. 11, 1949; Chicago Cardinals, vs. Baltimore, Oct. 2, 1950; and Los Angeles, vs. Detroit, Oct. 29, 1950.

Most Touchdown Passes (one game, both teams)—

10 Chicago Bears (6) vs. Chicago Cardinals (4), Dec. 5, 1937.
9 Chicago Cards (5) vs. New York Giants (4), Oct. 17, 1948.
Los Angeles (6) vs. Washington (3), Dec. 11, 1949.
Chicago Bears (6) vs. Chicago Cardinals (3), Dec. 11, 1949.
Philadelphia (7) vs. Washington (2), Oct. 17, 1954.

SCORING

SEASON

Most Points (one season)—

466 (12 games) Los Angeles, 1950.
396 (11 games) Chicago Bears, 1941.
395 (12 games) Chicago Cards, 1948.
392 (12 games) Los Angeles, 1951.

Fewest Points (one season)—

10 (8 games) Cincinnati, 1934.
27 (3 games) St. Louis, 1934.

Most Points After Touchdowns (one season)—

59 Los Angeles, 1950.
53 Chicago Cardinals, 1948.
51 Chicago Bears, 1948.
50 Philadelphia, 1948.

Most Touchdowns (one season)—

64 (12 games) Los Angeles, 1950.
56 (11 games) Chicago Bears, 1941.
53 (11 games) Chicago Bears, 1942.
(12 games) Chicago Bears, 1947.
(12 games) Chicago Cards, 1948.
(12 games) Chicago Bears, 1948.

Most Touchdowns Rushing (one season)—

37 (11 games) Chicago Bears, 1941.
33 (12 games) Los Angeles, 1950.
32 (11 games) Chicago Bears, 1942.

Most Touchdowns Passing (one season)—

33 (12 games) Philadelphia, 1954.
31 (12 games) Los Angeles, 1950.
29 (12 games) Chicago Bears, 1947.
(12 games) New York Yanks, 1950.
(12 games) Detroit, 1951.

Most Field Goals (one season, one team)—

23 (12 games) Cleveland Browns, 1953.
19 (12 games) Cleveland Browns, 1952.
17 (12 games) Washington, 1956.
16 (12 games) Cleveland Browns, 1954.
(12 games) Green Bay, 1955.
14 (11 games) New York Giants, 1939.
(12 games) Cleveland Browns, 1950.
(12 games) Detroit, 1952.
(12 games) Los Angeles, 1955.

Most Field Goals League (one season)—

119 (Twelve teams), 1954.
115 (Twelve games), 1955.

PUNTING

SEASON

Most Punts (one season)—

113 Boston Redskins, 1934.
Brooklyn, 1934.
112 Boston Redskins, 1935.

Fewest Punts (one season)—

32 Chicago Bears, 1941.
33 Washington, 1945.

GAME

Most Punts (one game, one team)—

17 Chicago Bears, vs. Green Bay, Oct. 22, 1933.
16 Chicago Cardinals, vs. Chicago Bears, Nov. 30, 1933.
Chicago Cardinals, vs. Detroit, Sept. 15, 1940.

Most Punts (one game, both teams)—

31 Chicago Bears (17) vs. Green Bay (14), Oct. 22, 1933.
29 Chicago Cardinals (15) vs. Cincinnati (14), Nov. 12, 1933.
Chicago Cardinals (16) vs. Chicago Bears (13), Nov. 30, 1933.

Fewest Punts (one game)—

0 New York Giants, vs. Chicago Bears, Nov. 4, 1934.
Philadelphia, vs. Washington, Nov. 13, 1949.

PENALTIES

SEASON

Most Penalties (one season)—

122 Washington, 1948. (1,100 yards.)
Chicago Bears, 1948. (1,066 yards.)
121 Chicago Bears, 1944. (1,025 yards.)
118 Chicago Bears, 1951. (1,107 yards.)

Fewest Penalities (one season)—

19 Detroit, 1937. (139 yards.)
21 Boston Redskins, 1935. (166 yards.)

Most Yards Penalized (one season)—

1,107 Chicago Bears, 1951. (118 penalties.)
1,100 Washington, 1948. (122 penalties.)
1,066 Chicago Bears, 1948. (122 penalties.)

Fewest Yards Penalized (one season)—

139 Detroit, 1937. (19 penalties.)
146 Philadelphia, 1937. (25 penalties.)
159 Philadelphia, 1936. (24 penalties.)

DEFENSE

SEASON

Most Points Allowed (one season)—

462 (12 games) Baltimore, 1950.
432 (12 games) Washington, 1954.
427 (12 games) Dallas, 1952.
407 (12 games) Detroit, 1948.

Fewest Points Allowed (one season)—

20 (13 games) New York Giants, 1927.
75 (10 games) New York Giants, 1944.
79 (11 games) New York Giants, 1938.

Most Yards Allowed (one season)—

5,402 (12 games) Baltimore, 1950.
5,220 (12 games) New York Yanks, 1950.
5,173 (12 games) New York Yanks, 1951.
4,858 (12 games) Boston Yanks, 1948.

Fewest Yards Allowed (one season)—

1,578 (11 games) Chicago Cardinals, 1934.
1,703 (11 games) Chicago Bears, 1942.

Most Yards Allowed Rushing (one season)—

2,857 (12 games) Baltimore, 1950.
2,619 Green Bay, 1956.
2,445 (12 games) New York Yanks, 1950.
2,391 (12 games) New York Yanks, 1951.

Fewest Yards Allowed Rushing (one season)—

519 (11 games) Chicago Bears, 1942.
558 (10 games) Philadelphia, 1944.
793 (10 games) Phil-Pitt, 1943.
817 (10 games) Philadelphia, 1945.

Most Yards Allowed Passing (one season)—

2,905 (12 games) Washington, 1954.
2,218 (12 games) Green Bay, 1950.
2,776 (12 games) New York Yanks, 1951.
2,775 (12 games) New York Yanks, 1950.
2,649 (12 games) San Francisco, 1954.

Fewest Yards Allowed Passing (one season)—

625 (11 games) Chicago Cardinals, 1934.
928 (12 games) Boston Redskins, 1934.
939 (11 games) Pittsburgh, 1946.
980 (10 games) Chicago Bears, 1943.

CONSECUTIVE PERFORMANCES

Most Consecutive Victories—

18 Chicago Bears (twice), 1933-1934 and 1941-1942.
13 Cleveland, 1951-1952.
13 Washington, 1942-1943.

Most Consecutive Games Won by Shutouts—

7 Detroit, 1934.

Most Consecutive Games Without Defeat—

24 Canton, 1922, 1923. (Won, 21; tied, 3.)
23 Green Bay, 1928, 1929, 1930. (Won, 21; tied, 2.)

INTERCEPTIONS

SEASON

Best Percentage of Interceptions By (one season)—

17.3 Green Bay, 1943. (Opponents attempted 242.)
16.3 Detroit, 1940. (Opponents attempted 177.)

Most Passes Intercepted By (one season)—

42 Green Bay, 1943. (Opponents attempted 242.)
41 New York Giants, 1951. (Opponents attempted 377.)

Fewest Passes Intercepted By (one season)—

8 Pittsburgh, 1940. (Opponents attempted 192.)
10 Brooklyn, 1944. (Opponents attempted 181.)
Pittsburgh, 1955. (Opponents attempted 242.)

Most Interceptions Returned for Touchdowns (one season)—

5 Green Bay, 1945. (Intercepted 24.)
4 New York Giants, 1944. (Intercepted 34.)
Pittsburgh, 1947. (Intercepted 18.)
Los Angeles, 1949. (Intercepted 30.)
Baltimore, 1950. (Intercepted 34.)
Chicago Bears, 1950. (Intercepted 16.)
New York Giants, 1951. (Intercepted 41.)
Los Angeles, 1952. (Intercepted 38.)

Most Yards Interceptions Returned (one season)—

712 Los Angeles, 1952. (38 interceptions.)
663 Detroit, 1953. (38 interceptions.)

GAME

Most Passes Intercepted By (one game, one team)—

9 Green Bay, vs. Detroit, Oct. 24, 1943.
8 New York Giants, vs. Green Bay, Nov. 21, 1948.
Philadelphia, vs. Chicago Cardinals, Sept. 24, 1950.
New York Giants, vs. New York Yanks, Dec. 16, 1951.

Most Passes Intercepted By (one game, both teams)—

11 Boston Redskins (7) vs. Philadelphia (4), Nov. 3, 1935.
Pittsburgh (6) vs. Boston Redskins (5), Dec. 1, 1935.
Green Bay (7) vs. Cleveland Rams (4), Oct. 30, 1938.
Detroit (7) vs. Green Bay (4), Oct. 20, 1940.
Chicago Bears (7) vs. Detroit (4), Nov. 22, 1942.
Detroit (7) vs. Cleveland Rams (4), Nov. 26, 1944.
Philadelphia (8) vs. Chicago Cardinals (3), Sept. 24, 1950.

Most Yards Interceptions Returned (one game)—

182 Dallas, vs. Los Angeles, Nov. 2, 1952. (4 interceptions.)
161 Chicago Cardinals, vs. Pittsburgh, Sept. 26, 1955. (5 interceptions.)

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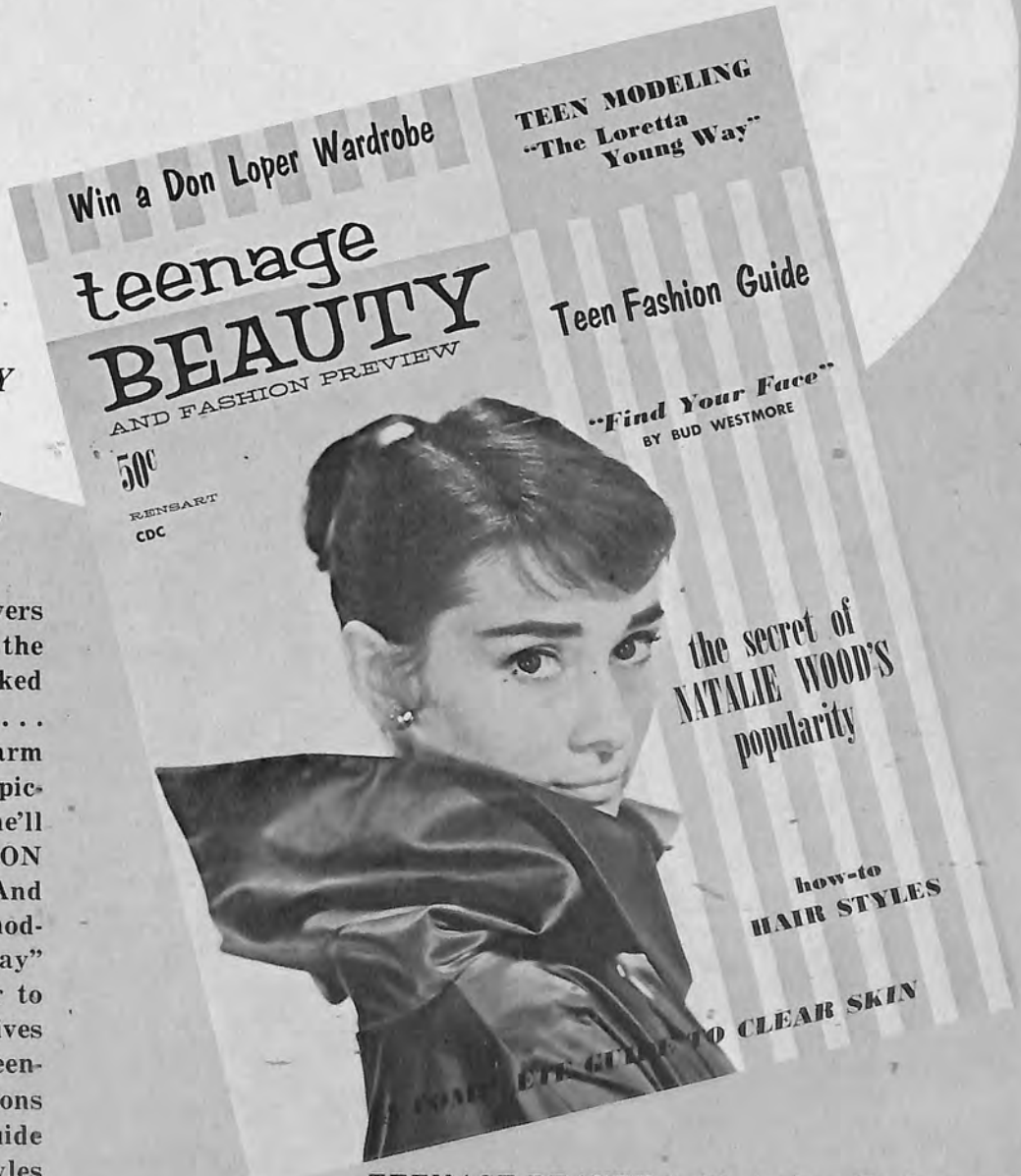
TEENAGE BEAUTY covers everything of interest to the teenage girl — photo-packed with articles about beauty . . . fashion . . . talent . . . charm . . . modeling . . . motion picture stars—the works. She'll have a chance to WIN A DON LOPER WARDROBE. And she'll learn all about teen modeling "the Loretta Young way" . . . famous beauty advisor to the stars, Bud Westmore, gives some solid advice about teenage make-up . . . teen fashions . . . personality quiz . . . guide to clear skin . . . teen hair styles . . . beauty secrets . . . plus lots of other things she'll love reading about.



TEENAGE BEAUTY (with Audrey Hepburn on the cover) is edited by Paige Thomas, well-known, young Hollywood author-editor.

TEENAGE BEAUTY is a Rensart book. 50c

The National Football League 1957 Schedule

SCORE CHOICE

SUNDAY, SEPT. 29
.... Chicago Bears at Green Bay ☐ ☐
.... Chicago Cards at San Francisco ☐ ☐
.... Detroit at Baltimore ☐ ☐
.... New York at Cleveland ☐ ☐
.... Philadelphia at Los Angeles ☐ ☐
.... Washington at Pittsburgh ☐ ☐

SATURDAY, OCT. 5 (NIGHT)
.... Chicago Bears at Baltimore ☐ ☐
.... Cleveland at Pittsburgh ☐ ☐
.... New York at Philadelphia ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, OCT. 6
.... Detroit at Green Bay ☐ ☐
.... Los Angeles at San Francisco ☐ ☐
.... Washington at Chicago Cards ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, OCT. 13
.... Baltimore vs Green Bay at Milwaukee ☐ ☐
.... Chicago Cards at Pittsburgh ☐ ☐
.... Los Angeles at Detroit ☐ ☐
.... New York at Washington ☐ ☐
.... Philadelphia at Cleveland ☐ ☐
.... San Francisco at Chicago Bears ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, OCT. 20
.... Baltimore at Detroit ☐ ☐
.... Chicago Cards at Washington ☐ ☐
.... Cleveland at Philadelphia ☐ ☐
.... Los Angeles at Chicago Bears ☐ ☐
.... Pittsburgh at New York ☐ ☐
.... San Francisco vs Green Bay at Milwaukee ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, OCT. 27
.... Chicago Bears at San Francisco ☐ ☐
.... Cleveland at Chicago Bears ☐ ☐
.... Detroit at Los Angeles ☐ ☐
.... Green Bay at Baltimore ☐ ☐
.... Philadelphia at Pittsburgh ☐ ☐
.... Washington at New York ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, NOV. 3
.... Chicago Bears at Los Angeles ☐ ☐
.... Detroit at San Francisco ☐ ☐
.... New York at Green Bay ☐ ☐
.... Philadelphia at Chicago Cards ☐ ☐
.... Pittsburgh at Baltimore ☐ ☐
.... Washington at Cleveland ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, NOV. 10
.... Baltimore at Washington ☐ ☐
.... Chicago Cards at New York ☐ ☐
.... Detroit at Philadelphia ☐ ☐
.... Green Bay at Chicago Bears ☐ ☐

SCORE CHOICE

SUNDAY, NOV. 10 (Con't)
.... Pittsburgh at Cleveland ☐ ☐
.... San Francisco at Los Angeles ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, NOV. 17
.... Baltimore at Chicago Bears ☐ ☐
.... Cleveland at Washington ☐ ☐
.... Los Angeles vs Green Bay at Milwaukee ☐ ☐
.... Philadelphia at New York ☐ ☐
.... San Francisco at Detroit ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, NOV. 24
.... Chicago Bears at Detroit ☐ ☐
.... Green Bay at Pittsburgh ☐ ☐
.... Los Angeles at Cleveland ☐ ☐
.... New York at Chicago Cards ☐ ☐
.... San Francisco at Baltimore ☐ ☐
.... Washington at Philadelphia ☐ ☐

THURS., NOV. 28 (THANKSGIVING DAY)
.... Green Bay at Detroit ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, DEC. 1
.... Chicago Cards at Cleveland ☐ ☐
.... Los Angeles at Baltimore ☐ ☐
.... Pittsburgh at Philadelphia ☐ ☐
.... San Francisco at New York ☐ ☐
.... Washington at Chicago Bears ☐ ☐

SATURDAY, DEC. 7 (AFTERNOON)
.... New York at Pittsburgh ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, DEC. 8
.... Baltimore at San Francisco ☐ ☐
.... Chicago Bears at Chicago Cards ☐ ☐
.... Cleveland at Detroit ☐ ☐
.... Green Bay at Los Angeles ☐ ☐
.... Philadelphia at Washington ☐ ☐

SATURDAY, DEC. 14 (AFTERNOON)
.... Chicago Cards at Philadelphia ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, DEC. 15
.... Baltimore at Los Angeles ☐ ☐
.... Cleveland at New York ☐ ☐
.... Detroit at Chicago Bears ☐ ☐
.... Green Bay at San Francisco ☐ ☐
.... Pittsburgh at Washington ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, DEC. 22
.... Pittsburgh at Chicago Cards ☐ ☐

SUNDAY, DEC. 29
World's Championship Playoff Game in Home City of Western Conference Champion

RENSART FOOTBALL 50c cdc